

BIOGRAPHIES
of
JOSEPH PARRY
and
FAMILIES

A GENEALOGICAL AND HISTORICAL STORY OF A STURDY PIONEER

JOSEPH PARRY

Based on Records of the Past and Knowledge of the Present

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Joseph Parry

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This Coat of Arms is a priceless gift from History. Documentation can be found in Burke's *General Armory*. Family mottoes are believed to have originated as battle cries in medieval times.

Until about 1100 A.D. most people in Europe had only one name. As the population increased it became awkward to live in a village wherein perhaps 1/3 of the males were named John, another sizeable percentage named William, and so forth.

And so, to distinguish one John from another, a second name was needed. There were four primary sources for these second names. The first source was a man's occupation such as John Carpenter, John Cook, John Miller and John Taylor.

The second source was location, such as John Hill, John Brook or perhaps John Atbrook.

The third source was patronymical (father's name). This was done by adding son, such as Williamson, Jackson, etc. The Welsh prefix denoting "son" in Welsh is Ap. In all probability the Parry name is associated with the name Harry Ap.

The fourth source was the characteristic of the person. A small person might be labelled as Small, Short, Little. A large man might be named Longfellow, Large, or Long.

In addition to needing an extra name for identification, one occupational group found it necessary to go a step further. The fighting man: The fighting man of the Middle Ages wore a metal suit of armor for protection. Since this suit of armor included a helmet that completely covered the head, a knight in full battle dress was unrecognizable. To prevent friend from attacking friend during the heat of battle, it became necessary for each knight to somehow identify himself. Many knights accomplished this by painting colorful patterns on their battle shields. These patterns were woven into cloth surcoats which were worn over a suit of armor. Thus was born the term, "Coat of Arms."

Records were kept that granted the right to a particular pattern to a particular knight. His family also shared his right to display these arms. More detail on this can be obtained from the "Dictionary of American Family Names," published by Harper and Row.

Interest in heraldry is increasing daily. This is especially true among people who have a measure of family pride and who realize a "Coat of Arms" is one of the rare devices remaining that can provide an incentive to preserve our heritage. The Motto on the crest, "A Prudent Man God Will Guard," certainly denotes that God played a very great part in our early Parry ancestors' lives.

A Coat of Arms is a symbol of distinction in the British Isles.



Parry Coat of Arms

ORIGIN OF THE PARRY NAME

THE PARRYS, of New Market, St. George, Chister, Llanasa and neighboring towns, for the most part trace their ancestry back to the family of Edward Parry, living in Llanfarttalhalarn, Denbighshire, where his son, Bernard, was born about 1666. In the early 1700's, Bernard and his three sons--Robert, 1687; Edward, 1691; and Thomas, 1699--went to New Market, and later built St. Michael's Church, finished in 1724. Their names were placed on the gable of the church.

My great grandfather, Edward Parry, was one of 17 born to Bernard Parry, born 1745, son of Edward Parry, born 1726, son of Edward Parry, born 1691, one of the above church builders. Great grandfather Edward Parry came from a long line of church-men and singers. His father, Bernard, was a singing master. Great grandfather's brother, John, 1789, was a poet, singer and musician of some note, playing the harp and flute. John came to Utah in 1849, two years after the pioneer caravan. After his arrival, John Parry did his part in the early day social programs with music and song.

With a few fellow countrymen, he originated and founded the first choir in the new city of Great Salt Lake, as it was then called, before there was a Tabernacle here. The worshiping assemblies at that period were held in an open bowery, situated on the Temple Square, near where the great Tabernacle now stands. Hymn and music books were very scarce in the choir's early history, but Mr. Parry was old-fashioned in his way, insisting that his singers memorize words and music, to sing "most effectively." Until they memorized the words, the singers who had no books "mumbled" the tune in their respective parts.

The Welsh have always been famed as great vocalists and as singers will get together. That accounts for the fact that the Welsh saints dominated the early choirs in Utah. Thus the Salt Lake Tabernacle choir, like the city itself, grew from a humble beginning to its present magnificence of over 500 well-trained voices, heard over the radio the world around every Sabbath morning.

Utah Genealogical Magazine, April 1938)

The Central Utah Parry's, relations of Joseph, were the stone masons who built the Manti Temple. This is the most impressive structure in the Central Utah Sanpete Valley. The chisel marks they made are like finger prints on a hand, and can still clearly be seen on the structure's 100-year-old limestone walls. This temple was most remarkable because it was built during a time when early Mormon settlers "were just eking out a living. They were doing all they could to get their own houses and schools built and land cleared," and here they've got the most beautiful workmanship in the temple that can be seen. It took 10 years to build and stands as a memorial to the Parry family and many other church members.

Standard-Examiner Church News, May 28, 1988

FAMILY
GROUP
RECORD

Joseph Hyrum Parry Records, p. 303

EDWARD PARRY

EDWARD PARRY

EDWARD PARRY

HUSBAND		WIFE		CHILDREN		OTHER		REMARKS	
NAME	DATE	NAME	DATE	NAME	DATE	NAME	DATE	NAME	DATE
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1745	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1745	JOHN PARRY	abt 1775	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1775	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1775	JOHN PARRY	abt 1807	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1807	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1807	JOHN PARRY	abt 1837	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1837	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1837	JOHN PARRY	abt 1867	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1867	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1867	JOHN PARRY	abt 1897	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1897	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1897	JOHN PARRY	abt 1927	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1927	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1927	JOHN PARRY	abt 1957	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1957	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1957	JOHN PARRY	abt 1987	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET
EDWARD PARRY	abt 1987	MARY J. HARRIS	abt 1987	JOHN PARRY	abt 2017	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET	NEW MARKET

Baptised 1846

I believed his testimony and on 31st of December 1846 I was baptised by Elder Thomas Thomas in the River Mercey.

1847

Elder Simeon Carter Presided over the Conference and Elder James Marsden over the Branch.

I stayed in Liverpool till I emigrated to America with the exception of a short mission that I made to Wales to preach the Gospel to my Brothers and Sisters and a large circle of relatives and friends. I was not successful in converting any of them. But they were under the impression that I was deluded, and were sorry for me and my sister Elizabeth told me she would prefer following me to my grave, rather than I should connect myself with a People who were every where spoken against.

I told her that she would change her view from that, and that she would yet obey the Gospel and follow me to the home of the Saints.

She informed me that, that never would be the case. I left my testimony with her, and my blessing, and returned to Liverpool.

In a few months after Elders Abel Evan and John Parry, and other Elders traveled through that part of the country and converted her, her husband and children and baptised the whole family. And in a few years they emigrated to Utah in the Hant Cart company and settled in Cedar City, Southern Utah.

Thus we were the only two of Father's family who embraced the Gospel, partly fulfilling the Prophecy that two of family and one of a City should gather to Zion in the last day.

Ordain Priest 1847

In the spring of 1847 I was ordained to the Office of Priest, by Elders Simeon Carter and James Marsden.

Married

On the 1st of Sept. 1848 I was married to Jane Payne in Liverpool. And not having money enough to Emigrate both of us, we agreed that I should go first, and as soon as I could send money to emigrate her.

Emigrated 1848

So on the 7th of Sept I sailed for America in the Ship Erings Queen, having 232 Saints on Board. Elder Simeon Carter in charge of Company. We arrived in New Orleans Oct 29th 1848. The most of the Company went up to Saint Louis. I and others who had no means stayed at New Orleans for the Winter. I obtained labour the next day after my arrival and shortly after send money to my wife to emigrate her.

On our arrival here we found L. N. Scovill as Church Agent in charge of the Emigrant. He organised a Branch of the Church so that the Saints could meet together.

1849

On the 29 of Jan'y 1849 my wife sailed from Liverpool on the Ship Zetland with 350 Saints on Board in charge of Elder Orson Spencer. The Company arrived on 2 April 1849 and went on up the River on their way for Utah.

Wife died

On the 7th of April my wife was taken sick, and on the 19th she died. And on the day she died My Uncle John Parry, and wife also Cousin Caleb arrived at New Orleans and passed through the same day for they had to go with the rest of the Company who were going to Utah.

Thus I was left among strangers to mourn the loss of a dear Wife without any of my kindred to sympathise with me in the greatest affliction that I was ever called to pass through in life.

In December of 1848 the Asiatic cholera made its appearance in New Orleans, and thousand of its people died of the plague during the winter.

In a few days after the death of my wife I sailed up the river in a steam boat for Saint Louis. and during 7 days passage we had 37 deaths from cholera, making an average of 5 per day. This was a terrible site, To see men and women in the very bloom of life smitten and in a few hours they were corpses. Very little ceremony was made in burying the dead. The Boat would stop. The hands would dig a trench, and place the corpse side by side and hurriedly cover them up. And no mark left to show the resting place of the dead.

In the first week of May 1849 I arrived at St. Louis where the destroyer was reaping a rich harvest many of the people had left the City and camped in tents outside of the City. Verily many thousands of its people died from the pestilence during the warm weather.

On my arrival here I found a large Branch of the Church Presided over by N. H. Felt. During this summer I was sick with Billious Fever most all the summer. And for a time not expected to live. But through the providence of God my life was spared.

1850

In Jan'y 1850, I made the acquaintance of Eliza Funk from Herefordshire England and on the 1st of April we were married by Elder John Burnside.

In May we emigrated to Kanawha Iowa. Elder Orson Hyatt Presided here and had a general oversight of the Churches East of the Rock Mountains. He also Published the Frontier Guardian.

I bought a lot from Abram Chadwick in a place which was afterward called Hyde St. and build a log house upon it, I live there two years. During the fall and winter of 50 my wife Eliza was very sick with child and fever, and during her sickness, she gave birth to our eldest son Joseph. During the winter, and following summer both mother and child were very sick, and for months very little hope of their recovery. During this sickness my wife was healed by the Power of God under the administration of the Ordinance by Elder Abel, Evans and others.

1852

Some time in the spring of 1852 I was ordained an Elder at a monthly meeting of the Elders Quorum under the hands of Elder John D. Rees, President and Elders Tibbits Counselor.

During the fall of 52 an order came from the Presidency of the Church instructing the Saints of Potowatame County to move in mass to Utah the coming year. And if they couldn't sell their property to obtain Teams & Wagons, they were to come in Hand Carts. This order had a depressing effect on real Estate. For all wanted to sell, and no one wanted to buy. I made my arrangement with Evan Morgan to take me, and family to Utah the coming summer and leave my property.

But a few days before I left one of the men who came there to buy gave me an offer of about one fifth its value and I let it go at its own price.

Left for Utah

I left for Utah about 1st July 1852 in the 13th Company of that season. William Morgan Captain of company during our travel we had few cases of Cholera, and several deaths. The Indians got away with some of our Horses and Cattle. We were three months on the plains. We saw several herds of Buffalo, and killed several for our use. This trip was no pleasure trip. But a hard road to travel.

The Company arrived at Salt Lake City on or about the 3 of Oct. We arrived here without a cent of any kind except our clothing.

My Uncle John Parry received us kindly and took us into his house, we stayed there a short time. Afterwards we went to live with my Cousin Caleb in a log room 14 ft. square. We were nine in number. The accommodation was not very ample nor very extravagant for us to live for the next 5 months. Yet it was in strict accord with the other part of our living. We had no groceries, not but little meat, neither had we any fruits of any kind. But our bread and water was sure unto us, and we were thankful to our God for bringing us here.

During the fall, and winter I worked on the Public Works mostly on the Social Hall. And we were paid such products as the county produced. Money nor merchandise could not be had. For it was not to be had in the country. We never had any during the whole of the winter.

Cornerstone of Temple laid

I was present at the April Conference 1853 when the corner stones of the Salt Lake Temple were laid. I was ordained a seventy and placed in the 37 Quorum of Seventies. Stillman Pond President.

Moved to Ogden 1853

Immediately after Conference I moved my family to Ogden, and in connection with Daniel Leigh contract with Lorin Farr to do the carpenter works on his new adobe house. Which was the first adobe house in Ogden City. There were a few log cabins built prior to this for most of the settlers had settled on the North Side of the River.

1854

In the spring of 1854 I bought a lot on the corner of Main and 3 St. and build a log cabin on it, and made other improvement.

I also entered in to copartnership with John D. Rees and Daniel Leigh to build a Saw Mill on Box Elder Creek. This was before Brigham City was laid out. What few families that lived there lived in fort below the present City.

1855

The Mill was finished in 1855, and was the first Mill built North of Ogden City.

On the 7th of April 1855 I was called to take a Mission to the Indians. At the annual Conference. And on the 25 I was set apart at Ogden City by Apostle Lorenzo Snow and instructed to go North.

On the 17th May the Missionaries 27 in number left for their field of labour. Thomas S. Smith President. Our instruction was to settle among the Flat Heads, Shoshones or the Shoshone Indian where ever any of these tribes would receive us. We were to settle among them. Teach them the Principles of Civilization. To persuade them to cease their savage custom. And live in peace with each other and with the whites.

Names of the first Pioneers that went to the State of Idaho:

Thomas S. Smith, Farmington
Francisco Durfee, Ogden
David Moore, Ogden
Benjamin F. Cummings, Ogden
George W. Hill, Ogden
Gilbert Selnap, Ogden
Joseph Parry, Ogden
Nathaniel Levitt, Ogden
Pleasant Green Taylor, Harrisville
Abraham Saundel, Willard
Charles McGare, Ogden
John Gellihar, Ogden
John Wesley Browning, Ogden
Everet Lish, Willard

William Birch, Ogden
David Stevens, Ogden
Baldwin Watts, South Weber
George Grant, Kaysville
Esra Bernard, Farmington
Isaac Shepard, Farmington
Charles Dalton, Centerville
Graul Clark, Centerville
William Betchelor, Salt Lake City
Ire Ames, Salt Lake City
Thomas Butterfield, West Jordan
William Burges, Provo
William Brundrige

To cease their roving habits, and settle down and build them homes. And teach them the principles of the Gospel. And do all we could to better the condition of this fallen people.

We were also instructed to take provision enough to last us one year. And in no ways to be a burden to them. But rather feed them and be honest, and upright in all our intercourse with them.

We were promised if we would go and labour in humility, and help these fallen creatures to redeem themselves. That God would bless us.

We traveled up the Bear and Malad Valley and crossed the Banock Mountains, and down the Banock Valley, and up the Snake River Valley, and also up the Salmon River Mountains and down Salmon Valley. And on the 15th June stopped on the East Fork of Salmon River. And called the place Fort Lemhi. Traveled 350. During this 350 miles we had to make our own roads, and build our bridges, and had no one to guide us for this country at that time was little known by the Whites. And was inhabited by hostile Tribes of Indians, who had but little sympathy for the Whites.

At that time this Country was a part of Washington Territory.

On our arrival we found a large number of Indians, some Banocks, Shoshones, and Nez Percés. Through our Interpreter, Br. Hill, we were able to make them understand that we were their friends, and that we had come there to bless them, by teaching them how to till the ground and how to build houses so that they could live like the White people did. And if they had no objection we could settle right there with them. They received us kindly and gave us permission to occupy their lands, and timber. But we were not to kill their game, neither catch their fish which was to be found here in great abundance and of the very best quality. But they would let us have what we would need for our own use for such things as we had to dispose of.

This point was their fishing place, and this was the fishing season for in the later part of June the Salmon come up the Rivers from the Ocean in large shoals as far up the small streams as they could to deposit their spawn. Consequently we found a large number of Indians of these different tribes at this place.

We caught a large number of Salmon daily by means of willow traps. Sometime 150 to 200 Salmon in a single catch. They sliced them thin and dried them on willow scaffolds and bailed them up and thus they would secure their winter supply of fish.

After determining the place where we would build our fort we camped. We then build a dam in the creek to bring the water on the surface so that we could plow, and plant our garden seed, such as Peas, Potatoes, &c. This was the first irrigation done in that country here comprising of Idaho and Montana.

Our planting was too late and seeds did not mature.

Our next labour was to build a fort, a palisade of logs. We then build our houses also of logs in which to live. Their being no mills to obtain our lumber for doors, windows and floors, we manufactured with urpe saws. We also build strong corals for our cattle. For we a small handful of men, were here in the midst of these powerful tribes of Indians. We had to take every precaution to defend ourselves from an attack. We stood guard every night on our fort and cattle. We also herded your cattle by day and whenever we went to the timber we went well armed.

Our labour this summer was most arduous and fatiguing, we laboured from early morning till dark at night to enable us to prepare for winter.

In Sept. some of the Brethren returned home for more supplies. Also more seeds for the coming summer. Among them was David Moor, Gelbard Belnap, Francisco Durphe, Green Taylor and some others.

Late in November they returned with some new missionaries. Brothers Moore and Durphe brought their families. Sister Moor and daughter and Sister Durphe were the first female emigrants that ever settled in that North Country. Also among them were Lewis W. Shurtliff of Weber County.

The winter set in early in November and this brought many Indians to camp around our Fort. They the Indians being told that we were their friends presumed that we ought to divide our food with them, which we did by feeding them till we found we were going to be very short ourselves and on the first day of Dec. President Smith ascertained that we did not have flour enough to last the Mission only to the Month of March. He called all the Brethren together to determine what best to do. The conclusion was that some of the Brethren would have to go home for more supplies and return as early as possible in the spring.

During the year we baptized perhaps 200 Indians men and women but the never sensed the nature of the Covenants they were entering into. But I must say that they treated us with great kindness and respect. We felt though few in numbers, that we were just as safe among them as though among our friends at home.

The President called for volunteers to go for supplies. None volunteered. George W. Hill, Baldwin Watts, myself and seven others, Abraham Zundel, William Birch, Isaac Sheperd, William Bachelor, Thomas Butterfield, Everett Lish, and Watts. We left on the 4th Decr on this most dangerous journey of 300 miles. The snow at the time of starting 9 inches deep and we had two ranges of mountains to cross. Our outfit consisted of 9 men 6 yoke of oxen and 3 wagons. Our object in going being to save provisions, we could take but little with us. Our altitude increased from the start and consequently the snow was getting deeper and the weather getting colder. We found it very cold on top of the Salmon range. But as cold as it was we saw on this range a herd of several hundred Elk.

On the 15 we arrived at Fort Hall having consumed all of our provision. The snow at this place was about 15 inches. We called on Capt. Grant. He asked us whether we hadn't dropped from the sky, for he did not think it possible for men to travel in such weather, especially with such outfits as we had.

He received us kindly but told us he could not furnish us a pound of flour from the fact that the severity of the winter had brought an unusual number of Indians around him, and they had draught from him a good portion of his flour. But he would let us have all the beef that we would like to get. He also let us have some groceries and some blankets and moccasins.

We had 180 miles more to travel and the snow was as deep on this part as on the other and we had nothing but beef to eat. In crossing the Banack Range we found the snow very deep and it was a serious question whether we would be able to cross. One day we traveled from early morning till late at night and made about 3 miles. All this distance the men had to tramp down the snow to make a track for the cattle to travel in. At night we camped on the mountain without wood and water in a driving snow storm. Consequently without fire and super or breakfast nor any feed for the cattle. Next day we went down the mountain and camped at a spring at the head of Malad Valley. The cattle had an opportunity of getting a little grass and sage brush

on the hills sides were the wind had blowne the snow off. The following night we camped on Deep Creek and the next on the line between Utah and Washington Territory with a few families who had settled here, a few months previous. They were extremely poor and not able to help us.

Among them was my old friend James Prossham. They gave us super and breakfast.

These families were the first settlers in Maled Valley. Our next difficulty was in fording Bear River. The weather was intensely cold but the river was not entirely frozen over. We cut the ice and forded the river and the water was deep and cold!

We arrived in Ogden on the 26 December in good health and mighty hungry and most of the boys frostbitten.

I found my family in much better circumstance than when I left them on May 15th. For when I was called on this Mission my family's condition were most deplorable. I lived in a small log cabin and for five months prior to my departure my wife had been confined to her bed by sickness. She was perfectly helpless. This was her condition the day I left. She had three children, one, an infant, the oldest of the other two five year old. And all the help she had was a small girl 13 year old. And what made it the more distressing I was necessitated to take all the flour we had in order to make my year supplies complete and at that time flour was very scarce, and selling when sold at \$25.00 per hundred.

Thus I left this Brave Woman sick and helpless without food, money, and but little clothing or any other comforts. I will hear say that she considered that it was my duty to perform this Mission and she was perfectly willing to make the sacrifice so long as I was doing good to my fellowmen.

During our trip home our cattle lived entirely on sage brush and willows for this winter was the most ever known in Utah as the hard winter since its first settlement and it is generally known today by the old settlers as the hard winter of '55 & '56. When nine tenths of all the livestock in the northern part of the Territory perished for the want of feed. Deep snow covered the ground from November to the middle of March.

When I came home I found my wife short of wheat with the balance of the people owing to the destruction of the crops by the grasshoppers the past summer. And their was great suffering for bread among the poor, and many had to live on bread-bread, and the carcasses of the dead cattle, who had died from starvation.

I hauled all my fire wood on a hand sled during all of the Winter.

1856

On the 28th March 1856 I left home in charge of the company of the 9 returning missionaries and some brand new Missioners, and more supplies to strengthen the Mission. The Company crossed the Snake River in a Boat which I used for a wagon Bed and

We arrived there the latter part of April all well and found the Mission in good condition.

This year there was considerable wheat and other grain and vegetables planted, and gave us a good prospect of an abundance harvest; But the grasshoppers the previous year had laid their eggs and the heat of the summer sun hatch them out by the millions, and they devoured all of our young crops and left our field desolate.

So this our second year was a total failure in crop raising with the exception of a few straggling hills of wheat that escaped the hoppers and matured and demonstrated the fact that wheat could be raised in this northern latitude. For the Mountaineers had informed us that the Altitude was too high, and the summer too short, to raise crops here in this mountain country. This summer the Missioners suffered much for the want of bread. For weeks they lived principally on Fish, Meat, Butter and Milk.

I worked this summer in connection with Brothers Moore, and B. F. Cummings in building a grist Mill.

The crops being a failure the President sent back to Utah such of the Brethren as could go and bring back flour, and seed wheat for the following season.

Late in the fall G. W. Hill and my self brought in the Mail with the privilege of staying at home during the Winter to provide for our families, and to return as early in spring as the weather would permit, with the mail. We came a horse back. I found my family well, and doing as well as could be expected. I worked during the winter to support them and to furnish supplies for them, and for myself for the coming summer. In Jan'y. 1857 I married Ann Meilan for my plural wife. In the spring Brother Hill, myself, and others returned to Salmon River in Wagons. We arrived there early, and found the Mission in good shape. For they Brethren that had gone back late in the summer for more supplies had returned in the fall with quite a number of new missionaries and with fresh supplies; And they had made great improvement, in enlarging our Fort, and building new houses and corrals. They had also enclosed more land during the fall and winter.

So the spring of 1857 looked prosperous and great preparation was made to put in a larger area of grain and vegetables. And the Brethren had made much progress in learning the Shoshone language so as to be able to converse with the Indians and was better able to instruct them in the principles of the Gospel, and also in teaching them how to live, so as to better their condition. And teaching them how to work. But in this regard we were not a success for they did not think that they were in any wise adapted for hard work. And they preferred that we should do that part of the business.

However there was a most excellent feeling by them towards the Missioners. And in fact some of the Missioners had married Indian women and every thing seems to go on in the most satisfactory manner. And indeed we had had no jar, nor trouble with them since the establishing of the Mission, but all was good will, between the Indians and the Missionaries.

1857

Early in May of this year President Young and a large company of the Authorities

of the Church, including President Kimball and Wells, and several members of the Apostles with other leading men visited the mission.

President Young told us that we were far from home, in case we had any trouble with the Indians we were to far from immediate help. Otherwise he was well pleased with the mission and its arrangement and the spirit manifested by the Indians.

The company stayed with us for several days and we had a most excellent time. They held several meetings and much valuable instruction was given. They exhorted the missionaries to be patient, and kind, and do all they could to instruct, and encourage the Indians, and show them the better way. Always showing good example before them, and never do a thing that would bring a reproach upon the cause.

This year we were troubled some little with the grasshoppers, but we were successful in raising a good crop of wheat, and other grain of the very best quality, and potatoes, and other vegetables.

Thus after struggling three seasons with poverty, climate, grasshoppers, and many other difficulties with the blessings of the Lord we were successful in raising an abundant crop, enough to sustain the mission till another harvest.

The mission demonstrated the fact, that grain can be raised in this high Northern latitude. And this was the first grain raised in the district of country, comprising the States of Idaho & Montana. The also built the first houses and Mills and made the first irrigation ditches, thereby introducing this great system that has transformed these states from a desert to a fruitful country.

In Sept. of this year Silbert Belpap and myself brought the mail to Utah, and the good news that the Mission had been successful in raising grain; after their several efforts and that they were at peace with the Indians.

We arrived in Ogden about the last of the month and found the People greatly excited in regards to the Army that was on its way to Utah. Presumably sent by President Buchanan on the strength of the false report sent back by the federal judges, and other officials.

Gen. Wells was sent to Echo Canyon with the first of Utah's troops. Governor Young not been officially notified by President Buchanan of the coming of the Army to Utah. The Governor called on the militia of the Territory to delay the troops from coming into the Territory until an investigation of the complaining officials could be had.

Belpap and myself two days (29 Sept.) after our return home left for Echo in the first company of Infantry that left Weber County. And on the 4 day of October we were transferred from the Infantry into the Cavalry under Major Joseph Taylor who was then under orders to go to the front during the day we arrived at Genl. Mills headquarters at the head of Echo. He received us kindly. And gave us his orders to go and meet Johnson's Army and do all we could to hinder them in their progress from coming into Utah. We were to capture there horses, mules and cattle and burn the grass and do every thing we could to delay them on their march. But under no circumstance were we justified in shedding blood.

1857

About the 8th the most of Taylor's command were transferred to the Major Lot Smith's command and moved to the immediate vicinity of Johnson's command which we found on Hams Fork. We then watched their movement and discovered that they were moving north toward Soda Springs, probably to winter. While their Oct. 12th we made a raid on their beef cattle, about 500 head. The sun was just going down when we made the attack, we succeeded admirably in turning the cattle westward, and stampeding them. Under the first excitement the cattle ran 3 or 4 miles. We then separated them into small herds for better management. We had no road to travel on but traveled across the country taking the setting stars for our guide. As we arrived on Smith's Fork the sun was arising in the East. Having no provision we killed an ox for breakfast.

Porter Rockwell, and others continued the driving of the cattle toward Salt Lake Valley. Major Smith staid in this vicinity for several days to rest his command.

About the 15 we made another move toward the Army. We arrived at Hams Fork a little after dark and from a high hill we could see the Army in camp. Their camp fires extended a long distance down the narrow valley. We could hear their bugle calls distinctly through the night. All the night we were taking observation and doing guard duties.

A little before day light on 16 Oct we discovered as we supposed their herdsman taking their horses to grass. We followed them down the valley and made the discovery that we were following a company of Cavalry, under the command of Captain Marcey. He had formed his command in line of battle across in a narrow hollow across the narrow valley. This was quite a surprise to us, for we hadn't figured on finding a man on each horse or mule, which made a great difference in the calculation.

Major Smith rode up to the Capt. who informed him that he was Capt. Marcey of the U. S. Army, he requested Smith and his command to surrender.

Major Smith politely informed him that he never surrendered. And if the Army persisted in going into Utah, they would certainly meet with much trouble.

We now discovered we were in a trap, and to all appearance there was no possible way out of it. We were in this narrow gorge, they steep hills on each side us, they Cavalry below us, and three companies of Infantry above us closing upon us. Major Smith said, "Follow me boys, and I will take you out of this." And he made a brake for the hills and we all followed and we were successful in slipping out of there grasp. Thus foiled of their pray, the Cavalry followed us to the top of the Mountain, unobserved to us and while we were drinking from a spring they fired about a dozen shots from a very close range. The only blood that was spilled was from slight wounds from a horse's leg. Another bullet went through the crown of Mark Hall's Hat.

The boys were greatly exasperated and could hardly be restrained from firing back. But were reminded that the must not spill blood.

This same company of Cavalry while trying to intercept us came in contact with Major Joseph Taylor and captured him, and his Adjutant, William R. Stow with the supplies that they had for Major Smith's command and as a consequence Smith's

comand suffered for the want of food. The also suffered greatly from wet, and cold, for it stormed almost continually and they did not have a single tent over anything else to protect them from the storm. They made their beds on the cold ground, and went to bed in their wet close, consequently their close were wet by night and by day, and owing to the excessif cold wether all the comand in the neighborhood of the army suffered greatly from the cold.

Smith's comand staid for some time in the neighborhood of Fort Bridger, with the exception of a few who was watching the Army on Hams Fork and it was found they had come to a halt and made no move.

About the 20 of November a portion of the different comand in the neighbourhood of Bridger were relieved temporly to come home. Myself among them. However our stay was of short duration. General Johnson had arived at Hams Fork with his Cavalry, and the ballance of his comand and were now determnd to come to Utah through Echo Cannerlton.

We had been at home but a few days when we returned to Echo with Col. West's comand, who was returning from the North for Echo. We stayed in Echo until we lerned that Gen. Johnson had gone to Winter Quarters in the neighborhood of Fort Bridger. Consequently all the Utah Troops were dismiss for the winter with the exception of a small picket guard who was left to watch the movment of Johnsons Army. We arived at Ogden about the 4 of December.

1858

On 25 day of February 1858 The Indians made a read and captured most of the stock of the Salmon River Mission and killed James Miller and George McBride and wounded others. President Smith sent a dispatch to President Young per B. Y. Cummings, G. W. Hill, Silvenus Collet, and Bailey Lake. The Indians followed them and attacked them and killed Bailey Lake and captured most of their horses.

In March, on the receipt of this dredfull massacre, President Young dispatch one hundred Cavalry and teams to bring the Missionares home to Utah.

Thus ended this mission by the cruel murder of the brave, and faithfull, good men by the very people for whom they had laboured, and suffered untold hardships of hunger, cold, and the forsaken of wives and children, and the comforts of home for the express purpose to bless, and better the condition of those who slayed and robbed them.

All the other missioneres suffered a great financial loss from this unexpected atack for it was so very unexpected for the fact, for this was the first, and only trouble they had had with the Indians from the first establishment of the Mission. And every circumstances gose to show that they were prompted and urged to comited this most cruel murder by the mountnians, and perhaps they were instigated by such men as Indian Agent Dr. Gariand Hurt who was a bitter enemy to the Mormon people, and made it criminal on the Mormons to be on good terms with the Indians. In the breaking up of this Mission the men of the Brethren lost everything they posess, for they had invested all they had, in livestock, and in the improvment they had in the Mission. And on their arival back to Utah they had to make another sacrifice in moving south.

On my arival home I found my family in a most destitute condition. They were almost without Bread, Clothing of Fuel and no groceries and my wife Ann had given bearth by my daughter Ann Henriett.

1858

Early in 1858 I went to work for Apostle John Taylor on his flour Mill on the Weber. I worked on it till I moved South with the whole People on the Aproch of the coming in of Johnson Army into Utah.

About the last of April I gathered together what little movable substance that I could take along with me and loded them into my wagon. And with my Family we bld adue to our home that had taken us years to make. When we left we never expect to return back to our home again. To me it was a final adue. We had no idea where we were going. But we were fleeing from what we considered to be a Mob under legal form. And we were determnd that we would leave, our all, and put the torch to all our improvments, rather than they should posses them.

It was a trying trip, myself driving the Coon, my wife helping to drive the loose stock, part of the time, and as I have stated before, we were destitute of all the comforts of life. And we had but very little of the nesesseres of life, and we did not know where we were going to get any more.

It was a sad sight to see a whole People deserting their home, and moving to a desert rather than submit to what they considered to be an oppression.

The Presidence had stoped at Provo, I with my family camped on Provo Bottom by the River. There were several thousands people in camp there on Provo bottoms, but most of the People had gone beon Provo and camped there.

President Buchanan by the advice of Colonel T. S. Kane and others sent two Comissioners to Utah to investigate the trouble. And some time in May the met with the Presidence and other leading men at S. L. City and found that the Fedral Authorities had in many things misrepresent the condition of things in Utah.

On this showing the President Buchanan through the Comisioners Powell, and McCoulough offered a full pardon for all past offensis, and entreaty the People to return to their homes. The Authorites accepted the termes and adviced the People to return to there homes.

About the first of July I started for home. When I arived I found nothing that was very encouraging. No crops growing and to late in the season to plant any. The People all like myself were poor, and not able to hire. I had to do something to provide for my family.

I bought some butter, eggs, and cheese on credit, and went to Bridger to sell to the soldiers. General Canbey recieved me very kindly and gave me permission to tread with his men. I sold every thing I had at a very high price, and made severly more trips before winter and done exceeding well. During these trips I made enough with an abundance to keep my family with food, groceries & clothing, and other things for the winter, besides pay all the deats I had contracted.

The soldiers were much prejudged against the Mormons and several of them informed me that they had eat to much mule meat during the past winter to ever to have any love for a Mormon. Of course I was mute in informing them of the little part I had taken in depriving them of their fat beef.

On these trips I met some Apostates who were more bitter than the soldiers. In Echo Canyon opposite the fortification I met a Company of discharge teamsters and Apostates. While looking at these fowen face men their felongs were greatly worked up. They also in leaving Salt Lake City had just leaved of the Mountain Meado Masacare. They inquired of me wether I was a Mormon. I answered Yes. With one accord they proposed hanging me on the spot. While they were preparing to execute their designe A Company of U. S. soldiers came along. I appealed to them to protect me, as I had done nothing to inger them. With some reluctance, they took me from them. But they had to use force. As soon as I was released I left, leaving the Mob, and the Soldiers. Shortly after some of the Mob followed me, I heard them coming, and I drove my team into a clustar of willows. And they past me, and the darkness of night came and delivered me out of their hands of these fiands in human form. Marshal Allen was present with me.

1859

During 1859 I stayed at home, and worked at carpenter work part of the time. I also made several trips to Bridger to sale produce and done verely well. I brought back Oxen, Wagon, and Grocers, clothing, and other things.

Wagons that cost the Contractors \$200.00 I bought for \$70.00. Cattle, Grocers, and clothing I bought for less than half their first cost. During these trips I made enough to purchas 16 acres of land in Ogden City which has been of great value to me in after years. Besides furnishing myself, and family with many things that I had not been able to obtain during my stay in Utah.

The Army coming in brought all these things prove a great blessing to the whole People, for they were the verery things that they needed. And besides they brought a large amount of Cash, which was distrib among the People in payment for labour, and build material. And also for all kind of products, such as grain, Vegetables, Buttar, Eggs, Chees, Poultry, Beef and Pork. For the Army and camp followes consumed a great amount of these things, and made money plentiful among the People.

This brought to pass the saying, "That God made the wrath of men to Praise Him." For that which the wicked intended for to crush His People, proved to be a great blessing into them, in furnishing them these things that the people could obtain if the Army had not come.

1860

During 1860 I worked on my Farm, Fencing, grubing, and raised some crop. I also worked part of the time at Carpenter work.

1861

1861 had a verery wet spring and winter, consequently we had a verery high water in Ogden Rive and my Farm was under Water. I raised no crop this year. I worked at carpenter work and at any other work I could get.

1862

1862 was also verery wet, spring and winter and much snow in the mountains, consequently verery high waters in the Ogden and Weber Rivers.

My Farm on the Ogden was totally under water and damage my farm verery much by having gravel and clay deposited on it, and also taking away the. I worked during high water for the City in charge of a large force of men trying to save the Ogden Bridge and also protecting the Teritorial Road in the vicinity of the Bridge. After much hard work and much expense to the people of Ogden, and the County we were able to save the Bridge and the road so that the were use during the time of the flood. This was of great importance for it was the only place that this river could be crossed So that the people could cross from North to south, and also the California and Northern Emegrants who traveled at that time in great number.

1863

In the spring of 1863 I also worked on the River making dams and levies to protect the State Road and Bridge. I also in connection with Jeffere Dinsdale had charge of the building of a Leavey by the farmers to protect the land on the north side of the River, for at that time a large arie of land was floode anualy. We were partially successful for we did keep the water from most of the farms. And I raised a good crop this year.

In Oct the Presidence of the Church made almost an entiar change in the Ecclastical organisation of the County. All the Bishops of the several Wards were demised. And all the County incorporated into one Ward. And Chauncey West made Bishop. And the former Wards organised into Districts, having a President, and two Counsellors with a chore of teachers. In fact the labours of these Officers being the same as that of the former Bishops with the exception that all the Tithing was paid to the Presiding Bishops of the County. I lived in the Third District. This used to be Bishop West's Ward.

William Hill was appointed President. Samuel Glasgo, and my self Counsellors. The District was organised on the 7th of December 1863.

In April 1862 I sent my Wagon and Cattle to Omaha after the poor Saints. It was the only team I had. The following June I bought two wagon load of flour, and other provision and went North to Snake River to meet some Inegrants who were returning from Fort Lemrah with some empty wagons to sell. I exchange my Provision for tan of their wagons. While in camping on Rose fork a company of Oregon emigrants came to my camp and reported that the Indians had attacked them the day before and got 6 of their wagons. The suspecte me as being in with the Indians, and if it hadended been for some of the men who sold me the wagons who told them that I had nothing to do with the Indians, They would have used villens upon me.

The same afternoon, I started for home, and the next day in Bannock Valley I met the same Indians under the lead of Chief Pocataic. They formed a line of battle. I spoke to them in the Shoshone language. And told them not to shote, for I was ther Friend. I invited them to come and speak to me. They came, and they were dressed in some of the things that they had stole, such things as fine shirts, and

chains and other ornaments. The helped their selves of such things from my wagons, such things as flar arms, and emunations, and Provision and other things. And let us go.

The same band of indians left us and wend down the Snake River and attacked a small company of Orogen emigrants and killed every man, woman and child, and stole their animals and burn their wagons. And left their bodes striped, and naked on the ground.

In the following January 1863 General Connor attacked the same Band of Indians on Bear River and killed 225 of the Indians. For ever brekend up the Band and stopped their depredations. The General lost several of his officers and men in the Battle and brought them to Fort Douglas and buried them.

1864

In the springe of this year I spent a good part of my time assisting in gathering up Teams, Men, suplies to send East to Emigrate the Saints to Utah.

A special afford was made, and all the people Rich, and Poor, were requested to do all they could for this laudable enterprise. And the people done well for every Team and wagon that posiple could be spared was sent East well loded with full suplies for to feed the men and Emigrants on the returned trip.

This year I raised a good crop. And among it I raised five acres of exeient sugar cane and did exeeding well with it. For I sold many barrels of it at \$1.00 per gal to go to Montana.

1864, Pres. 3rd Ward

On the 4th December of this year President William Hill died and on the 13 December 1864 I was appointed President of the Ward in his place. With William W. Burton and Nathaniel Leavitt for Counselors.

I also laboured as a Home Missionare in the different Wards in the County.

1865

During the winter there was much snow consequently high water in the spring. I worked with a lot of men protecting the State Road and the farms on the north of the River. We were sucessful in regard to the road, and some of the farms but the Bridge was almost a reck. It was with great difficulty we were abel to save it until President Young and company returned from Cache Valley where they were preaching to the people in May. We finally were able to patch the Bridge so that it was used by the travel people during this season of high water.

1866

During this year I build the walls and put on the roof of my rock house on Main and Third Street.

This spring an extra effort was made for to send Teames, men, and suplies East for to bring in the Saints. There was a greater outfit sent this season than at any previous year. I worked at this until the Weber County Company left. And the

people responding willingly, and liberaly.

Eliza died

On the third day of July my wife Eliza died during child birth, two hours after the child was born. This was a most terrible blow for I was left with five small children, three boys, and two girls. It seemed to be the greatest trouble of my life. For this was the secon Dear Wife I was called to mounne her loss in deeths and left with 5 helples children and no feneal relitive to assist me to care for them while my time was taken, and requiered in stending to business to provide the nesasary of life for them.

She was buried in the Ogden City Cemetre on the 4th July while the people through the Nation where rejoicing in Celebrating the glourious Fourth. I was called to mounne the loss of a dear Wife, and assume a burden in the care of her 5 helples children she had left in my charge while her lifless body was laid in the silent tomb.

My wife Eliza was the daughter of Richard Tunks and Mary Ann Morgan, born March 23 1824 at Leomunster, Hereforshire, England. There children are as follows:

Charles Tunks	born May 29, 1814	Eliza	born March 23, 1824
Susan "	" July 20, 1816	Elizabeth	born March 16, 1827
Richard "	" Jan'y 8, 1819	Frances	born May 8, 1829
Samuel "	" Sept. 25, 1821	Elizabeth	died Nov. 26, 1865

I am not able to say when nor how many of the family embraced the Gospel. But them that did ware the first to recieve it and provided home for the Elders and they were the first that was babised in the town and among the first in the British Mission.

The Mother died on the 2 on April 1847 in her 56 year. Strong in the Faith of the Gospel of Christ. Eliza and Frances Emigrated to America with their Uncles Thomas, William, and Richard. They left Liverpool Sep 24th 1848 in the Ship Saylor Prince and after eight weeke pleasant voige they arived in New Orleans.

They stayed there till April 1849 then moved to Saint Louis. In going up the Missisipe River Thomas fell overboard while drawing a pale of water out of the river.

Shortly after their arrival at Saint Louis her sister Frances, and her Uncle William died of Cholerey. This was Eliza left to mounn her only sister and her two Uncles who ware so unespectly called away by death, in a strange country and among a strange people. This blow was so unespected consequently a great trial to her but she bore this affliction with patience and great fortitude.

After she died I found it very difficulty to find a woman that was sutable to keep house, and to take care of the children.

During the sumer and fall I worked on West and Young Grist Mill on the south of Ogden River.

In Sept. I made the aquentance of Olive Ann Daughter of Amos F and Minervia Stone and we were married by President Heber C. Kimbal at the Endowment House,

Salt Lake City, on the 20th November 1866.

In marrying her I was greatly blessed for she proved to be a devoted and faithful wife. And a kind and affectionate mother to my motherless children.

On the 3rd December my child Frances died.

1867

At the 11 Feb the Munciple Election I was Elected Alderman from the Third Munciple Ward of Ogden City. Lorin Farr Mayor. I was appointed Chairman of Water and Sanitary Comites.

During the summer I finished my rock house in Ogden.

1868

In Sept. in connection with Brother William A. Fife, I secured a grading contract on the Central Pacific R. R. in the neighbourhood of Geneva. We had five teams of our own, and five hired, we took supplies for the outfit from Ogden. On this contract finances we done very well.

We secured a second contract near Geneva. On this we lost all we had made on the first contract and considerable more. This was owing to the defective manner in the wording of the Benson, Farr, and West contract with the R.R. Company giving the constructing Engineer the power to put the price on soap stone. We had a deep long cut which he allowed us after the work was done 65ct per yd. The Union Pacific allowed John Young \$1.75 per yd. for the same qualification of work, near at home. So this was financially a great failure with us, as well as with other contractors who did work of the same qualification.

On the 22 Feby I was married to Susan A. Brian, Daughter of Jossia and Susan Wright at the Endowment House Salt Lake City, by Pres. Daniel H. Wells, and on the 24th, I and my wife Olive, received our Second Anointing at the same place. Daniel H. Wells officiating and Elder John G. D. Macalister assisting. My Wife Olive acted proxy for my wives Jane, and Eliza, in obtaining their Second Anointing.

During the spring I assisted in gathering teams and supplies for the emigration of the Saints from the frontier.

1869

Feby 8th I was reelected Alderman from the Third Munciple Ward, and had the Chairmanship of the Water and Sanitary Comites. I also acted on other comites, Lorin Farr, Mayor.

Early in March the U. P. R. R. arrived in Ogden. Marshal W. N. Fife and my self, and F. A. Brown were appointed as the council comite to arrange to give the Rail Road a reception. Which we did, and we had a Royal time.

At a Presthood Meeting by the advice of President Young I was appointed to assist Bishop C. W. West during his sickness in the labour of the Bishoprick.

During this summer I took a grading contract on the Utah Central R. R. and furnished labour for a number of newly arrived Emigrants.

This year being the arrival of the U. P. R. R. to Ogden many company of the saints arrived at Taylor Gulch. I assisted in gathering supplies for them and helping to forward them to their destination.

I also build the first side track in the Ogden Yard from the main line. This was done by Ogden City for the delivery of freight for the City for the Railroad at that time to stop at Ogden. But passed right through.

1870

The Annual Conference of the Church was held at Salt Lake City on the 5th May. My self and Cousin Caleb Parry, George Bywater, and Elizar Edwards was called to take a mission to Wales with several others to go to Europe. And before leaving I tendered my resignation to the City Council of my Aldermanship of the Third Munciple Ward.

Having no money to take me to any field of labour I mortgaged a lot for \$500.00 at 24 per cent per annum to furnish means to take me to my destination end to furnish the necessary clothing and other things, and leave some money with my Family to help them in my absence. The Lot I mortgaged, I lost, Because I could not raise money to redeem it.

About the 1st of June, I left Ogden for Wales in company with my Cousin Caleb on the U. P. R. R. There were also Elders Harris S. Eldrige, Joseph Young and Semor B. Young, his son. Also Bishop W. W. Cliff and Bishop David Brinton, Elder Robert Nealand and others. On our way we stayed at Chicago two days, one day at Philadelphia, and five days at New York. About the middle of June we left New York on the Steam Ship Idaho belonging to the Zion Line. We were ten days on the Ocean. During the trip I was very sick from sea sickness.

On our arrival at Liverpool we found Apostel Carrington Presiding. We were assigned to our field of labour. I was assigned to Preside over the Swance Conference in place of John S. Lewis, who was released to go home. Caleb was assigned to Preside over the Monmouth Conference, in place of Levi Richards, who also was released to go home.

Before entering on our field of labour we were permitted to go and visit our relatives in North Wales.

In the beginning of July Caleb and my self arrived at New Market our old home after an absence of twenty three years. When we arrived at Bro. Bernards house they did not know us, And the manner we entered the house they concluded we were very rude and uncultured. For we walked in without being asked, and sat down and informed them that we were strangers, and that we would be pleased to stay over night with them. But they were not favourable impressed with our looks and conduct to take us in and entertain us. We conversed with them for some time, and during this time my Brother's wife through a smile detected me. And now things changed from suspicion to joy. For they were at a loss how to express their gladness and welcome to their long lost Brother. For they had been told that I was dead. And now I was like one risen from the dead to them.

And I must say that this to me was the most pleasant meeting of my life, for after my long absence of 23 years, I was again permitted through the providence of God to meet my Brother and sister in the flesh with a housefull of butfull children who also were as pleased to see their lost Uncle as were their parents. And their was something secret in the place. For it was the home of my Childhood, and every object that I saw brought some pleasant recollection of my Boyish days. The report was soon spread that Joseph and Caleb Parry had returned from America, and that brought all our relatives in the valley together. And they made us hartly welcome. We also met a few who was left who were our companions in youth, And we were very glad to see each other again. I found that time had made a great change in the Family, for five of my Brothers, and two of my sisters were dead, leaving three alive, two Brothers and one sister alive. And now at this writing they are all dead except my self.

We staid with them about two weeks and visited all of our relatives in that district of country and they all treated us royally. And we enjoyed our visit emensly, and we felt that we were amply paid for going 8,000 miles to see them, and also to preach the Gospel to our fellow men. About the last of June we left our friends for our field of labour. I went to Swance and found Elder John S. Lewis whom I was to succed. He went with me to visit the different branches, and introduce me to the Saints. I found but few Branches and verely few people in each branch, and the were extremely poor but were verely kind. As a rule they had been in the Church for a long period, but had been to poor to emigrate to Utah. All the branches except one were able to meet in a small room in a privat house. It was almost impossible to get a stranger to come to any of our meetings. At that time this was the condition of all the British Mission. As a contrast, when I joint the church the Liverpool Branch had about 1000 members and they held their meetind in one of the best Public Halls in the City, but at this time a small privat room in a private dwelling in as most obscured place afforded ample room for all the saints in that great City. It was President Carrington's pollice to contract by throwing several Conference to one. And in fact he was looking forward in the near futar for the British Mission to be abandoned because of the apathy of the people and their refusal of stending any of the Saints meetings. The Elders were also instructed to confine themselves strictly to their own conference and not try and open new fields of labour. There were only two of out of the twelve countes of Wales that had any Elders in.

On the 18 July Elder J. S. Lewis left for home and all the saints that had the means left with him from the Conference. After Bro. Lewis left, I made it a rule to visited each Branch every month and hold meetings with the Saints in their dwellings. I also made it my business to visit all the families at their home. And do all I could to comfort, encourage, and help them all I could. I also visited several families who had grown cold, and never met with the Saints, and was succesfull in persueding them to come and meet with the Saints and renew their Covenants. And some of these families who where then cold have since gathered into Utah. And thus was my time spent as a Preacher when I could obtain a congregation. And the ballance of my time in teaching the Saints, and all others who were willing to hear me.

1871

In the begining of April 1871 President Eldrige who had succeded Carrington came over to visit the three Welch Conference. And with all the Elders of the Welch Mission, he held meetings at Swance, Merthir, Aberdare, and Aberstuchen. The

following Utah Elders were present: President of the British Mission Morris S. Eldredge, George Buwater, Eliaz Edwards, Caleb Parry, and myself, and several local Elders. The Saints turned out well, and several strangers and we had a fine time of rejoicing and much valuable instruction was given and the Spirit of God in rich abundance was poured out upon the people.

During this trip President Eldrige gave consent for Bro. Eleazer Edwards and my self to go into other Countes where no Elders had been for many years. We went through Caeromarthan, and part of Cardigen, and Preached at several places. At some places we were recieved respectfully and listen to atentively, and invited to come again.

At Lampeter we were recieved verely kindly by Mr. Thomas and family, who were members of the Church but hadent seen any Elders for many years.

Brother Thomas secured a Babbis Chapel for us to preach in and sent the Town Crier around to advertise the meeting which brought a good size congregation together. We preached on the first principles of the Gospel, we had verely good liberty, and a verely attentive congregation, with the exception of some stridants belonging to a Church of England College who wher disposed to break up the meeting, but the majority of the congregation was in our favour, and we had an excelent good time, and made several friends who presed us to be sure to come again.

While hear, Bro. Edwards recieved word from home that his daughter was dead, and this caused us to return to our respective Conference, after two weeks absent.

On my arrival at Swance, I found a letter from President Eldrige informing me I was released to go home. I wrote back to him if it was agreeable I was pleased to stay another year. He wrought back stating that the order of my relise had come from President Young, and that my service was needed at home.

Return home

About the 6th of May I bid adue to the Saints and with three small families left for Liverpool. And after 2 days visit with my relatives I sailed on the 10th of May I and these families sailed in the ship Idaho for New York. As usual I was verely see sick. After ten days we arived at that port all well. The families that was with me went to Potsvill Pensilvenia to work to obtain means to take them to Utah.

1871

And I took passage for Utah and arived hom about the last of May and found my family all well. It was a pleasant meeting after one year seperation and we felt verely gratfull that God had speard our lives and blessed us all with good health, and strength. My family during my absence sustained them selves, by working, and were in no wise supported by the Church.

Shortly after my returne home I was tendered by the Central and Union P. Co. a position to transfer passengers from one company to the another and act as Depot Policeman. I accepted for the position brought me cash to enable me to provide for my family. For they were verely destitute of almost of everything. And I was in debt from borrowing money to take me on my Mission, and for other purposes. So I was compelled to sell the City lot I had mortgage to raise the money to perform the Mission.

1872

I still worked for the R. R. Company through this year. I also rented my farm, and with these resources my financial condition improved materially. I also build an addition to my house in town and improved my farm by clearing up more land.

I was also called on to Preside over the Third Ward again and also done some Missionary work through the County and assisted in gathering means to gather the poor saints from Europe.

1873

At the Munciple Election held on the 10th Feby I was Elected as Counsiler to represent the Third Muncible ward and served on the Comittee on St., and other comitees.

I still laboured in the minstre as President of the Third Ecclesiastical ward, Ogden.

I also still retain my possission at R. R. Depot in transferring passengers, and other duties.

1874

I continued my labor as City Counsiler. Also as President of the Third Ward. And performed my duties for the R. R. Company at the Depot.

I also planted five acer orchard on my farm, and prepared my land for Market Gardening the following year.

I also in the fall of this year secured a wood contract from the Central Pacific Co. The wood to be put up at Lorey Station Nevada. I sublet the same one half to A. J. Shupe and the other half to John Taylor, and Cyrus Rosin. This contract furnished labour for 6 teams, and fifteen men for ten weeks.

1875

On Feby 8th at the Munciple Election of Ogden I was reelected for the fourth time to represent the Third Ward on the Council. And was appointed to the chairmanship of the comitee on Streets. And served on other permant com. I also attended to my Ecclasiel duties, as President Third Ward.

In the spring of this year in conection with Samuel Fowler we plant some of my land into a Market Garden, and a nursery for the raising of the different Fruite and Shade trees.

In the fall I took another Wood Contract at Lorey Station from the C. P. R. R. I sent my nhip Caleb Parry in charge of five teams, and eight men to do this work, and they done the work satisfactory to Superintendan Pratt.

I also attended to my duties at the Depo transferring Passengers, and other duties.

This year Presiden U. S. Grant and party, also King Kalehaus of the Sandwich

Islands passed through Ogden and the City Council, and other leading men met them and were introduced to them. Thus myself in conection with the City Council had the honour of shaking hands with these distinguish personage.

1876

This year I also attended to my duties as Pres of Third Ward. Also as member of the City Council.

I also had another Wood Contract from the C. P. Comp. and Caleb Parry had charge of the work.

I also carried on Garding, and nursery buisness and Samuel Fowler had charge of it.

I also attended to my buisness as officer for the R. R. Co.

1877

At the Munciple Election of Ogden on the 12 Feby I was returned for the fifth time to represent the Third Ward of Ogden City in the City Council.

I will hear state that the Mayer and City Council of Ogden served four terms without any remuneration watever and for the fifth term we recieved \$150.00 for our two years service.

I will also state that the two Missision refered to one to the Indians and the other to Wales. I performed those Missions at my own expense without any help from any persons or from the Church.

I will also state that the labor I performed as President of the 3 Ward from 1864 to 1877 I recieved no pay either from the Church or from the people of the Ward.

I can also state that during ail of my Missions I never asked any of the Saints at any time for any money to be used on my self for clothing or any other purpose.

I also take great pleasure in stating that during my absense on my Mission in Wales that my wives did not recieve any assistance from the Church or the Ward. But they laboured with their own hands and providing for them selves and also supported my children which were left in their charge.

1878

In April 1878 the Tax Payer of the three School districts of Ogden City met to consider the naisty of building a Central, or a graded school for benefit of the advance students in the three schooll district of Ogden where they could be taught the higher branches of education.

At that meeting the schooll trustees namely Joseph Stanford, Job Fingree, and David M. Steward were authorised to build a schooll house not to cost to exceed \$1,500 for that purpose. They proceded to build the house in the second school district, on the corner of twenty fifth street and Grant Ave. And called it the Central School.

The term of office of the trustees expired by the time they got the roof on the building.

1880

In the spring of 1880 another school election was held. At that Election Job Pingree was elected to succeed himself for the second district and Richard Ballandine to represent the Bench District and Joseph Parry the Third District.

When elected in addition to their other labour in the three school districts, they finished building the Central School House and furnished it with imported desks and seats, with Black Boards, and charts of the most moderne stile.

This bulidn was finished on the 28 Aug 1880. The bulidn was of brick with rock trimings on the corners, and was moderne in all of its details. It had four large rooms, capable of containing four hundred students; under the managment of Profeser, L. G. Monch, with a core of teachers.

At the dedication of the house there were present a large numbers of the principal Tax payers of Ogden. Also Presidents John Taylor, George Q. Cannon and Joseph G. Smith, with other prominent citizens of Salt Lake City. They were well pleased with our effort and they paid us a very high complement stating that the building was the first graded school in the Territory of Utah. At that time all the District Schools in Salt Lake City were mixed Schools. All the classes studied in the one room. With a seperet room for resitation.

At the Oct Conference in Ogden I was elected an alternate in the High Council and Ordained by Apostel John Henry Smith an High Priest.

David H. Peery was President and Lester J. Heric and Charles F. Medleton were his Councilors at that time.

1881

January of this year was the greatest month of sorrow my Family had ever met. About the first of the month our Little Son David was smitten with Depethear Crope on Friday and died on Sunday night. We had sent our little daughter Olive to her Grandfather Stone but she come down with the plague the first night she got there. She was brough back and died within the month. These were Olive's children.

Susan's boy Franklin also took the disese and died. So we lost three children from Diphteria during January 1881 and most all the rest of us was affected more or less with the disese. And to make things worse Olive had been confined but a few days with her daughter Ada. It being such a contagious disese and that of a most virelent kind none of our neighbours dare come in to help us.

I think I carried the disese to my home on my close. One of my neighbours lost a child with the diphear and affected the father's mind so that he became crasey that they could not manege him and I went there to help them.

1884

The Scarlet Fever came into our Family. Amos and Elias had it of the worse kind and we thought surely we would lose both of them. We expected Elias to die

every minute for hours. The Doctor could give no hopes weteve. But he raleyed and recovered. But he was as deaf as a post for some time. In fact he lost the hearing for life in one ear. And the other ear is effected to this day. Amos's thought sweled so that we thought that he would chook to death. But through the providence of God he also recovered. Walter and Lize had it in mild form so that it did not effect them very much. This time also was to greet for me, the trouble and sorrow, But Olive was equal to the okasion and nursed them all.

1884

The Edmons Law for the supresion of Plural Marege became a Law in March 1882 And the Courts began to enforce it in a vigours manner, both in Salt Lake City and in Ogden, and other places. Rugder Clausen was the second one who was arested for Polygamy. He was found guilty of Polygamy, and cohabitacion. For the first he was sentenced \$500.00 fine and three years and six months in the Utah Penitentiary. And for the second \$300.00 fine and six month in the Penetliary. This was in Nov 1884. Many others were arested and sent to the Penitentiary.

1885

On the first of Feby 1885 the Presidency of the Church went into exill to avoid arest. And most of the Polygamist done the same. Among them myself. I traveled through different parts of Utah, California, and Arizona. I stayed in Senfrancisco some time, and was treated very kindly of Superintendent Pratt of the Southerne Pacific Railroad. He had previously sent me a pass to Arizona and Back. And when I arived in Senfrancisco he went with me himself to show me the different places of Interest in the City. He also took me across the Bay to Ockland, and other Cites. He also introduced me to the leading men of the Railroad Company and many leading men of the City, at the Palace Hotel and other places of Interest. I also stoped at Scremento and visited Mr. Turner, who was the second man in charge of the great Southerne Pacific Shops. He took me through the shoppes and to Mr. Ben Welch the hed man of all. He recieved me very kindly, and took me home to his house to dinner and introduced me to his family as a Mormon Elder for Utah (and a Polygamist). They recieved me kindly and he encouraged me to be true to my wives and stand by them. I promised him that I would. Mr. Turner his first assistand also took me to his home and I stayed with them several days, and they treated me very kindly. Mr. Forbs the Railroad agent extended to me many kindness, and done all he could to make my visit pleasant.

I left Scremento and went to Los Angeles and stayed there about a week, taking in the sites. From there I went to Wilcook Station in Arizona where I met Brother W. N. Fife, who had come to meet me. He took me to his home about 40 miles from the Railroad where I met Sister Phebe his wife who treated me very kindly. Making me as welcom as they could. The country is sparsely settled. Brother Fife's nearest neibours are as follows: on the South 5 mile, on the North 5 miles, on the East 20 Miles, on the West 20 Miles. I stayed with them six months helping him in taking care of their stock and other work that he had to do.

At the expiration of the six month, I recieved word from home that the officers had arested my wife Susan. I left for home imedely, and on my arival at home I went into the Court House accompened with Brother White, and gave myself up. No one knew me till my name was anounct in Court. On my way to Court I met several of the Deputee Marshalls and several of my old friends, but they did not know me for I was disguist in different wayes. My reason for disguising was I did not want the Marshalls

to have the pleasure of arresting me.

1886.

It was on the 24 of December 1886 I gave my self up. My Attorney Mr. Kimbel announced that Mr. Parry was present in court prepared to give bonds for his appearance at the pleasure of the Court.

Judge Henderson was very glad that I had appeared in Court for trial, and in consideration of me doing so he would drop any further prosecution in my wife Susan's Case. He appointed the 8 Jan 1887 for day of the hearing of the Case.

After giving bonds I was a free man for fourteen days. And had the plaisir after two years absence from home, To go home to see my Dear wives, and children. My smallest children did not know me because of my disguise, and ran away from me.

I was welcomed home by my wives, children and friends. And it was a very pleasant and most agreeable time for me and to them. When I left home to exile, my son Amos a baby boy was very sick, and develop into convulsion. And thus my wife Olive was left to take care of him during a long sage of sickness. She had no help to assist her, nether had she any money to hiar any help. This sickness effected his spine, and his limness, so that he was not able to walk, until he was three years old, 1887

The time of trial was aproching. I instructed my attorney to ask the court not to summon any of my wives, or children, or any of my neighbours to testify against me. For I did not want them to be placed in the witness stand to testify against me. For I would take the stand my self and plead guilty of living with my wives in the mearge relation. The Court granted this my request, and on the 8th of Jan 1887 I appeared in the First District Court of the Territory of Utah, Judge Henderson presiding. I asperad and plead guilty of the charge of living with my wives in the Mearge relation. The Judge asked me wether I had anything to say before the sentence of the Law should be pronounced against me.

I thanked the Court for that privilege and staded with all due respect to the Court I could not give the Court any promis that would in way cast any reflection on my wife's good name, or any stigma on her children. For I had been married to her twenty years. And she was the Mother of seven of my children. And she has been a true, and faithfull wife to me during all that time. And I promised when I married her that I would be a faithfull husband to her. And it would not be manly on my part now to cast her away because the law bared me from living with her.

The Court answered if that's the way I felt, it would be the duty of the Court to give me the full penalty of the Law. So he sentence me to six months imprisonment in the Utah Penitensary and \$300.00 fine.

There was two other Inditmen still against me. But later on those Ididments were dismist.

I was taken down to the Penitcary the same day, In company with the following Brethren: Abraham Chadwick, John Merriott, _____ Mortson, Charles Frank, _____ Anderson and another Brother. All these other Brethren were sentence for

Cohabitation, all for six months. Their fines vering from Fifty Dollars to Three Hundred Dollars. My Fine was the highest of them all. We arived at the Penitnerie at 9 o'clock at night. My Self and Chadwick were placed in Cell No. 2. We slept on the very dirty floor. The Bunks all being full. The size of this Cell was 20 feet by 20 feet. In that small room slept forty eight men. At that time there was no plumbing in any of the Cells. Consequently there was a smal privy in the corner of the room which had to be used during the nights. Thus poison the atmosphere of that alread sickning atmosphere caused by the breathing of 48 men in a room 20 feet by 20. And these were the crowded condition of the other two cells. On our arival there, we found Apostel Lorenzo Snow, and Elder Rugar Clausen and 64 others leading Elders of the Church. Apostel Snow was in Cell No. 3, and it contained 56 people. Size of room was 20 feet by 20. Cell No. 1 contained 64 People. Size of Cell was 30 ft. by 20. The fitting up was the same in these Cells as in Cell No. 2 which I have already described.

Thus we Polagamist were kept in these Bull Pens mixed up with all the other prisoners of the Territory, for 14 hours out of the 24, in the mids of filth and squalor of the lowest kind. For the other prisoners smoked, and chewed, and spit their Tobacco juice all over the flore. And we had to atened to all the calls of nature during these 14 hours (For we were not alowed to go out doors on any pretext.)

And, still worse, we had to lisen to there foul, and profane language, for they could not utter a sentance without calling the name of God. And it was their favoutest theme to speake contemporously of our leaders, and the Mormon People in general. We could not help our selves, for they were in the majorite in all the cells. And be sides it pleased the warden, and the prison guards for them to taunt us in that maner. I remember the guard that had me in charge from Salt Lake City to the Penitnerie. He thriten to put me in the sweet Box before I ever reached the prison. I had done nothing whatever to justify him to make such a threat. And Marshal (Dier, he had Marshal) was present and told him that I was right and he was wrong. And another of the Guard who was the Turne Key. The only time that he ever spoke to me, was when he told me that he would put me in the sweet Box. I had violeted none of the prison rules, or given him any cause for such a threat. This Guards name was Curtie. An another Guard name of Joseph Bush arrested Nathanel Jones for sitting in the Dining room reading a Book, and locked him in the sweet Box. And along with him he put a big nigar man and kept them 48 hours on Bread and water. This wonderful sweet Box was a very small house 5 foot long and 5 high and 3 ft wide. So a man could not stand up in it neither could he lay down for it was so short and they had to sit down on the flore during their 48 hours confinement. I will tell you what become of some of those Guard. There were 10 guards in the Pen. Guard Ferker was shot and killed on the streets of Salt Lake City. Guard Madelin was shot and killed by his Brother Marshal in a saloon in Ogden, and guard Ibetstone the slayer of McClelen is worse off than the man that he slayed. He has lost all his property. His family is all broken up. He has served a term in the Penitnerary for his dishonest acts. And he is now a blind Man groping his way on the streets of Ogden. A living Monument of Gods displauser.

And Guard Curtis died a maniac tied on an Iron Bedstead. And guard Deile the man that thretin to put me in sweet Box before he got me in the Pen, He died of Tyoid Fever and left two women to quarel for his Insurance Money. And Chefe

Marshal Dier died of Pendeckias. All of these causalities hapen in a short time at the close of the memorell campaign against the Honorable Polygamist.

Another indignete, on an Honorable Man by Marshal Frank Dier. This was John Stodard of Ogden while he was taken to the Penitensere from the Railroad Depot. He was hancufed to a Murderer. One end of the hancuf was placed on the wrist of the Murderer. The other on Brother Stodard's wrist. And paraded them up South Temple St. and down Main St. In what we called the Red Wagon. This was a parelel of the Crucifing of his Master between Two Thieves. While passing the Temple Dier said to a friend, This is the Mormon Temple. We will take it, and transfer it to a State House for the Territory of Utah.

This indignete perpetrated by Marshal Dier on Elder John Stodard, Broke him down in Spirit. So that he gave way to despondence and worse so that he could not shake it off. And I am satisfied that this incident with the foul saniter condition of the Cell in which he slept in shorten his life. For he died shortly after his release from prison. There were four other Brethren from Weber County who went into that Pen. who went there, Hail and Heerte, and shortly after their release they died. While they were in the Prime of life. There names were Bishop Amos Maycock, and Elders William Gedes, Henry Trayce, and Brother Mortensen from Hunstville.

Also Francis A. Brown, That brave, and daunties man in the deffence of his religouse conviction Died shortle after his release from prison.

I must hear mension an incident that hapen the night that I arive at the Pen. Warden Brown on learning that I was there for living with my wives, informed me that I was there as criminal, And should be treated as such. And he would see that it would be no picknick for me. Meaning that he would digrade me By puting me to do menial work with the most degraded prisoners that was in the Pen. It so hapened that one of the prisoners who was in the Pen for Burglare was taken verely sick. He sent for me, and told me that he was verely sick and wishe me to help him. I informe him that I was no medical man, and he must send for the prison Doctor. He informe me that he had called on him, and he had done him no good. And he wished that I would try and help him. So I took him in hand some medicin that I had brought for my own use and gave him and I was verely sucessfull and brought him out all right. This simple act of kindness made these poor deesrad men (whome the guard calls the tuffs) my staunch friends. So much so that when my name was called to do any menel work they had a substitute to do that work for me. And this continued during the ballance of my term in the Pen. It also secuard for me the good will of the Warden, and the Guards, So much so, that they treated me with a degree of comon decence. So that they would consult me in regard to matters that was going on in the Cell that I was in. Our Bill of fare was of the most primitive kind. The Table was dirty, and filthy and looked as if they never had been cleaned. The tin plates were black, and filthy. We had no knife, nor fork. We had to use our fingers and thums to bring our food to our mouths. For breakfast we had a slice of bread, and some beef, and a cup of coffee. No sugar. No milk. No butter. The diner was the same, minas the Coffee but one Potato added in, boiled with his hide on, just as nature made it. The pottoo was placed on the tabel side of our plate. Our super was mush strait, and no trimins. But we were permitted to buy milk evere morning. And our friends was allowed to bring us butter, and shuger. Mary Morris my Nice brought me my supley of these

things every week. She also brought me other delcacy but these things never found there way to me, But were use at the Wardens tabel I suppose. From eight in the morning till five in the evening the prisoners were given the libarty of the yard to do as the pleased. I devoted most of my time in reedin some books I had brought with me to the Pen. and by mingling in with my Brethren. There were in the Pen two good schoolls, one by Elder Ruger Clausen. He taught BookKeeping. I attended that shooll. And He done a great amount of good. The other was a mixed Schooll taught by a man named Johnson. He was one of the Tuffs, but a finly educated man. Brother David John of Provo and my Self were appointed to take up a labour with some of the brethren to stened one of the two schoolls, and also to urge them to devote their time to reading, and gather knowledg and not wast there time foolishly. In this we done some good.

I think I have said enough about this great reformatiary Schooll of Uncle Sam, and gat ready to go home. On the 8 June 1887 my time expired and I left the Prison for home. After biding adew to my fellow Prisoners. Among the prisoners there is one sad case, I must mention. It was the case of Old Father Felstead, A man over eighty years of age. Decept, and lame, tottering on the ege of the grave, Sentenced by Judge Zane to three years and 6 months in the Penitensery for Polygamy. His case was tried a few years previous he had heard the Gospe preached in his native Eastern State. He believed, and obed it. For this his wife, and children who were all grown turn against him, and virtuale drove him from home. He left his home and his long life earning to his wife, and emigrated to Utah. After years of toil in Utah, he went back again and pled with his wife to come with him to his new home in Utah to spend the ballance of their days together. She would not lisen to him, but turned a deaf ear to all his pleading. So the old man had to return in sorrow, to his Utah home. Under these circumstances he married an old Lady to share, with him his humble home and to take care of him in his old age. For this simpl act, the Court gave him 3 year and six months in that lothsome Basteil.

On my emersion from the Pen, my Dear Old Friend Mary Morris was there with a buggy to take me to her home, to adminster to my wants. After sitting down to a sumptuous diner and exchanging a few conpetulation with my relatives and friends, I went to hunt John T. Cane the Utah Deligate to Congres, and Franklin S. Richards who was then going to Washington to plead polegamist cases in the Supream Court, and laid before them the case of Old Father Felstead, Asking them to present his case before President Cleveland, And I believed he would Pardon him. They left for Washington a few days after and presented the case before the President. And in a few days afterwards Old Father Felstead was released from Prison.

After disposing of Old Father Felstead case, I took the Train, and left for home riding on a pass given me by my old Friend George Bywater. I arrived Home, and found my family all alive, and well.

Thank God for it. It was a happy meetin, and we were all glad to meet again, and behold each others faces and enjoy each others societies.

Next morning I went up Town to report to my friends that I was back again. All right, and I met many of them, who welcomed me home, and were glad to see me. Among the many that I met was Old General Nathan Kimble. I think he was the forman

of the Grand Jury that brought two Bills of Indictment against me. He took me by the hand and said, "Joe, I am so glad to see you out of that Darned old hole, and I hope that you will never go back there again." I answered and said that I would go back there and not there rather than go back on my family. He answered then, "I no that you will never go back." And the tears was running down his cheeks.

A Bill of Cost while in Exile:

\$400.00	Cash Expenses while in Exile, traveling and other expenses.
\$300.00	Fine.
\$300.00	To Jim Kimbal for defending myself and wife.
<u>\$150.00</u>	Court expenses or Cost of Sutes.
\$150.00	This was all Cash which I had to borrow.
	Subsequently, I Paid it all up.
\$1000.00	The Los in runing my side walk buisness for 2 1/2 years.
\$1000.00	The Loss my Team, and wagon, Buggy, Horse and Harness, and other stock, and loss by neglect of Farm.
<u>\$150.00</u>	This was actual Loss. Resided by Incarceration.
	But after all great good was accomplish by the big expense of \$1500 Polygamis, arrested at that very heavy cost While they were incarcerated. Mormonsism was discust, in all the Higer Courts of Utah, Idaho and Arizona. Then an apeal was taken to the Superior Court of the United States and there discussed by the most brilliant attornes in the Nation. It was also discus in the Cabinet, were Mormonsism was explained by some of our brgtest Elders.

It was also discust, and explained in the Seninet and in the House of Representatives. Thus the three highest department of our Government was forced to take consience of it, because there was 1500 of her citizens were incarcerated in the Prisons of the different states, in defense of their Religuns, Liberty, and the honour of their wives and children. The proceedings of these three departmen of our Government were published by all of the leading papers in every State of the Union. These Papers were read by the higes class of socity. In fact it reached a class of people that our humble Elders who were traveling without purse and scripe could not reach. In fact it became a National Kuestion that was discused by the leading Pappers of the World.

I have mentioned a few of the indigness perpetrated on the Polygamist, by some of the Guards. A few of the Guards treated us kindly, and respectfully. Among them was Guerd Randolph. He done all he could to make our time pleasant, and agreeable.

After my returne home I found that prejuidice among our outside friends was waring away. They were disposed to treat us more kindly, and respectfully. Old General Kimbal was very kind to me to the day of his death. And others who were bitter against us discovered that we ware no hypocrits. But ware true, and faithful to our wives.

I will mention one of them. That is Laver Hewood. Shortly after my returne

home, I went to the Comeraial Bank. He was President of the Bank. He saw me coming in, and invited me to the Cahled's department. There ware two strangers present. He said to them, "Gentlemen, This is Mr. Parry, a Mormon, and a Polygamist. I did not used to like the man. But the stand he took before the Court in defence of his Plural Wife, when he informed the Court that She was his Wife, and that they had lived together in that relation for 20 years, and she was the mother of 7 of his children, And it would not be manly on his part to cast her away now. So he was their to rectieve the sentence of the Court. And I will alwas respect him as an honourable man. Thow I don't like his Religeon, nor his Marige arengment."

I will mention one more incident in regard to these reformers To show the kind love and the tender merces they had for the unfortunet Polyegamis. It was this: It was while I was absent from home My Wife Susan was arrested. Judge Thomas D. Dee stopt in and engaged James Kimbal to defend her. The case very connected with Polygame. Of course he lost the case. Judge Dee called on Kimbal for his Bill. He said it was \$300.00. Kimbal answered and said that Old Man Parry was good enough for that. Judge answered him and said that he had requied him to do the work and he would pay him and handed him a check for the amount. He told the Judge that that Corner Lot of the Old Man was good enough for him. Thus he was delibered in planning to take the Lot that I had posset for 35 years and was worth \$10,000 to pay him, for a few hours work. But the Judge payed him his Bill and got his receipt for the same.

Coming home after two years and half I found my business all broken up, my Teams and wagon gon, and my tools sactered and broken. I had too start buisness anew.

In addition to this I had to meet these big bills that had acumilet on me during the crusade, and also the Keeping of my family during my absence from home. For I hed no income coming in for the proper provision during my absence from home.

Shortly after my arival at home I rented my corner lot to Wolley, Lund, and Judd for \$70.00 per month for the saile of agriculture implements. This was a God send. For it came at the rite time, and helped me, and my family to live.

The Wooly, Lund & Judd Comp build a Frame building covering the corner on Washington Av and Twenty Thrid St. The building was over 150 ft. long, and 25 wide, one store high. After runing their buisness about eighteen months, the broke up buisness. And I paid them one thousand dollars for their improvements.

I said that it was a God Send for the Wolley Comp to rent my corner. But it was a much greater God Send for them to returne me back the Lot. For in a few months after The Boom strick Ogden and enhanced the price of property several hundred per cent. In fact prices went wild.

1890

In March 1890 I sold the North half of my corner lot for \$22,000 cash. This enabled me to pay off all of my endtedness and a big surplus left. And I rented the other half of the corner Lot for \$70.00 per month which was the same amount that I got for the whole Lot from the Woolley Comp.

After closing this sale, I went and paid Bishop McQuare the Church agent, \$1,000.00 tithing.

1890

In 1890 I also opened up eighteenth street and gave the City a deed of the same, with an alleyway the whole leng of the Block. Also an ally across the Block.

I also build this year a house with six rooms moderne in its detail for my wife Susan and moved her ever to her new house. The hous was on Eighteen St.

I also Build an eight room moderne house on Washington Av for my wife Olive. And rented it for the precent for \$35.00 a month. I also sold several lots on eighteenth St. to Brother Inglebreton and others.

I also done much side walks all over the City. In fact more this year than in any previous year. In fact I done more buisness and handled more money than I had ever done before in any previous year of my life.

The above corner Lot spoken of was the Lot that Lawer James Kimbel was planing to steel from me for the few hours he put in in defending my wife Susan before the District Court in Ogden. At this writing Lawer Kimbel can be seen walking on the streets of Ogden, a broken down Lawer, having lost all his prestige as a Lawer. And no one will have him to deffon them in a justice court. In fact he is a total drunken wreck destitute and poor, without home, and few friends.

The corner lot I rented to a Mr. Hadley 77 feet front on Washington Av. It was agreed that he should if he wished to make any changes that it should be done with my consent, and at his expense. He reserved 25 ft of the corner fronting Washington Av. and 113 fronting 23 St. He put a front in on Washington Av. and rented it to a Mr. Thomson & Comp.

The other 52 ft. he rented to Rigley Brothers. This was on Washington Avenue. They extended back to make the stores 50 ft. deep. They also put in a front on Washington Av. and fitet it up for a dry goods store and done buisness in it themselves.

With the renting of the corner to Mr. Hadley, and the renting of the two houses, I had an incomb of \$140.00 per month coming in, besides what I was making in my buisness.

At this time there was much improvement going on in Ogden by way of puting up good Buildings, both public, and private, and extending of Street Railroads, and other publick improvements. Every thing was booming, and the population was increasing rapidly. And much of it of verey undesirable carecters. Some Desperet carecer N.B. I wish to insert heere a mater that occur on 24 Dec. 1882. Fourteen years previous to this date I married Susan Brown, widow of Frank Brown. She had two small children, Susan A. and Nancy. Susan Amand came with her Mother to live with me, for fourteen years till she got married. Nancy lived with her grandfather and Grand Mother till she got Married. When I married their Mother she had a small Lot joining my Lot fronting Washington Av. 6 rods runing back 14 rods. She

had no Titel to it till I secured a government Title 4 year after from Mayor L. J. Herrick. At that time there was four store on Washington Av. or in Ogden. So consequently Land had no higher value to it there then in any other part of Ogden.

Wh en the Girls got Married Frank Middleton came to me and said his wife Nancy would like to get a small Lot to build upon. My Wife Susan and myself conferred together and concluded to devide the Lot into 3 equal parts, One for Susan Amand, One for Nance, and one for my wife. And I gave them a warentee deed for the same, and made a full compleat and amacel settlemnt for all clames, For which I have their receipt for the same in full. For 14 years NB I never charged for the keeping of Susan Amandy. It was on 24 Dec. 1882 I enter into this agreemen with the girls.

As I have staded above I rented 77 feet to Mr. Hadley. He improved 25 ft. of the corner and subletted to Mr. Thomson for \$90.00 per month. He also rented the west end for a Carpener Shope for \$20.00. He also subletted 52 feet on Washington Av. to Rigley Brothers for \$50.00 per month. And they were to make their own changes and improvement at their own expenses as I have stated above. In the beginning of 1891 the Boom began to explode, So I mad arengment with Mr. Hadley to take the property of his hand.

1891

So on the 20 March 1891, The Thomson and the Ripleys paid me there rents and also the Carpeners Shop people paid me there rents. And on the following Sept The Boom having folley exploded, Thomson left for Denver, the Ripleys left for Kansas, Leaving me their Improvements. They were thousan of people left when the Boom exploded and the result was there were hundreds houses left empty and many buisness houses were also vacaded. And the result was a great shrinkage in values and rents fully 100 per cent. My corner fell from \$90.00 to \$50.00 and Ripleys was left empty for the month, finally rented for \$15.00 from \$50.00, my two houses from \$35.00 to \$18.00 a month.

1892

This year the Courts were much more lenient with the Polygamist. Their Imprisonment was much shorter and their fines were much less. And the Courts restored back all Temple Block and other real estate to the Church. And the Authorities of the Church concluded to make an extre effort to finish the Temple ready for Dedication on the 6 of April 1893, Fourty years from the time the corner stone was Laid in 1853. And they called for a donation from the Saints in all the World.

Apocetel Franklin D. Richards with the Presidence of the Weber Stake called on me and I gave them \$300.00 during the sumer and again at the October Conference. At the last meeting all the Authorities of the Chuch who were present from all the Stakes of Sion were called together in the assemler room in the Temple and where in fact that they stlle lack \$50,000.00 more funds to finish the temple and that they wanted them who were present at that meetind to raise that amount. I subscribed \$200.00 making my total that year \$500.00 for to finish the Temple in Salt Lake City. During the year I still attended to my duties as a High Counselor, and a misson in the Stake and traveled and preached in the differen wards in the Stake. I also done some side walk work and also atened to my farm.

1893

In January this year I rented the corner store for \$50.00 per month to Loderman Comp. They occupied it two years.

6 of April this year the Temple was finished and Dedicated. My self and wives were admitted in the first days exorcise and my children were admitted 3 or 4 days later. I and my wives were present at the dedicatory service at the Logan Temple on May 17th 1884.

The effect of the depression in realated in the City was going worse every day. And to make things still worse the great money crisis hapent this year and depressed things in the value of property another 100 per cent or more. This was a general depression every were and in every thing. Hundreds of Banks closed all over the United States and compenes of all kind suffered and many went out of existance. Many mines also closed all these hapening put hundreds of thousands of man out of employment. They came in droves through Ogden from California and Oregon and Washington by the hundreds. Some times they would take posession of Trains and ride and the railroads were poweries. Even in Ogden for days they would not let Pasengers and Fright cars leave. Nothing but the United States Mail was allowed to go out.

They had to be fed by public charity By City and County. They were going to Washington to demand work. This was general all over the United States.

I must now go back to 1890 to give some of my expeareans in buisness ventures. My first plunge was in taking stock in the consolidated Implement Comp. I was persued by the President and Vice President (who were my most intimate friends for many long years) to take some stock in the company. They company were going to issue a limited amount of stock to increase the capital stock. This new stock was to be raised in price from per to \$1.33 just one third. My friends told me that it was a very good thing and I better invest largely for it was a very safe investment. I took the plunge to the amount of Thirteen Thousand three hundred and thirty three dollars. A few others of their friends took the plunge with me, Middleton, Dooey, Crawford, and several others who were poor People invested their hard earnings in the same. They company payed dividends for two years or until the 5 day of July 1892 and then the money crash came, and than the President and Vice President sold all their stock in the company to some Eastern Capitalist and left us there old Friends at the mercy of these strangers. They done this without informing us (their friends) that they were going to do it.

The result of the panic on the company was no more Divident payed for the five years following or until 1907. So the eastern capillist who had bought in ofered to buy all the scatered stock at par and they keep the 10 per cent divident that was declared for this year. So all of us concluded to sail out. This was equivalent to selling our stock at 90 per cent, the same stock had cost us one thirty three per cent seven years previous. So there was a loss in the value of this money of 40 per cent besides they laying idle of the money for 5 years.

My next investment was in banking stock in the State Bank of Utah incorgerated by some of our Mormon Capittese in Salt Lake City. The Bank was capittese for \$500,000. I took \$8,000 stock in it. All the capital was all payed in in two years. The Bank

started buisness early in 1890 and seemed to do extra good buisness. The management loaned most all this great amount of money and took security on Salt Lake real Estate and deposits on exchange on Eastern and Western Banks. All went on in all appearance very niceley but the panic came and then the crash almost wreck the Bank. For the money they had deposit East and West they had lost all control of and the money they had loaned on real Eted was worthless. For real ested could not be sold at any price. So the Bank was left with a lot of real ested to pay taxis on to City and State and very little money in the Bank. So much so that the Stockholders was called together in 1894 and informed that the Bank could not be carried on and based on \$500,000 and great amount of real ested which was dead on there hand and the Directors recommended the Capital Stock be cut down to \$250,000. And it was voted on and carried. Believing that half a loaf was better then no loaf at all. So I lost in this investment on this transaction \$4,000.

This money was also invested by the persuasion of a friend of mine who was well up in the Church. But he meant well. Again my third investment in 1890 was of taking \$500.00 in a preest Brick Company which was very promising. Almost a sure thing. But when the panic came this was a total loss I never realised a single cent out of the investment.

The next investment of 1890 was the taking of three hundred dollars in the Equitable Cooperative Store in Ogden goten up by Ben E. Rich. This buisness seemed that it could not fail. For the stock was owned by men and women in every settlement in the County. But when the Panic came down it went and a lot of People who were poor lost all the put in. So this was a total loss for we never recieved a cent from it.

Many other compenyes went down as our compenes went and brought a financial rock and ruin on hundreds of People in Utah. Some of my old friends in Salt Lake City lost their all. Even their Palatial residence and had to come and live in smal 4 room houses. These men were never able to retrieve their lost fortune. But they and their families who had lived in luxury and spending their old age in competitive poverty. This was brought about by the shrink in the prizes of Stock and also the great depression in prizes of real ested and the cutting down of Rents and the great scarcity of money. As an example I recieved for my corner building in 1890 \$140.00, in 1897 I recieved \$45.00. I also sold to John Farr a building lot for \$4000.00 and recieved \$850.00 on it. But boom exploded so he did not take it. And I have been trying to sell the same lot for \$1000.00. But the lot is still on my hands and almost all other property went down at the same proportion. As a consequences of the raise in property in 1890 the Taxes went up several hundrad per cent but never came down again.

1894

Presiden Grover Cleavland restored to the Polygamas their Franchise again after being deprived for thirteen years of the right to vote or to old any office in Statet, County or City or to have any voice in any Political mater watever, Simply because I was a Polygamist.

This was the Second time that I had been disfranchised. In 1853 I declared my intention in the U.S. District Court in Ogden to be come a Citizen of the United States of America and took my famal Papers from the Probate Court of Weber County

but the Federal Courts of the Territory who was then at war with any thing that was Mormon Declared that my Citiczen Ship was not valid or Legal.

1895

I was Elected a Director in the Consolident Company.

1896

July 26th was Elected first Counselor to Loren Farr of the High Priest Quorum of Weber Stake of Zion and was set apart by Loren Farr, Charles F. Middleton and Charles Welsh.

1898

Was Elected for the sixth time a member of the City Counselor for Ogden City for 1899 and 1900.

1897

As I have stated above valuse in property and rents came down so low that I could not care my property. The Taxes since the Liberals had been selected had come so excessive and times so hard, that I had been borowing money to pay my Taxes for years past that some changes must be made or I would lose my Corner Lot. For I had it mortgaged it to get the Taxes and money for other purposes.

In November of this year George Snow Manager of the Consolidet Implement Company came to Ogden. I met him on the street. He told me that he had come up to try and do some buisness with me. I told him if there was any money in it that I was his man. So we went to the office of the Consolided Company.

He informed me that he would like to have a ten years Lease on my corner Lot. I told him he could have it if we could agree. I considered the mater a few minutes and said he could have it for \$80.00 per month for ten years. He answered he would take it for that price. I fugged the amount that they would pay me for ten years would amount to \$9,600.00. I suggested that they buy the property for I would sell it at a little advance of what the rent would amount to so I offered to sell for \$12,888.00. He said he would buy and that he would pay \$1,000.00 down the Ballance in four months. So he paid me the \$1,000.00 and at the expiration of the four months I went to give the Deed and recieve the ballance of the money.

He informe me that the directors and himself had reconsidered the mater and concluded that they better not buy, But would Lease the corner for ten year if I would put up a building for them. I told him that I would. So I came out \$1,000.00 ahead in this transaction and leased my corner beside, for a long time. I said then and I say now that the Lord gave me that \$1,000.00 and turned my luck so that I could begin to clim up again.

This is the year as I have aluded to above that I sold my Consolideted Stock to those Eastern Capities for about \$9,000.00. I also sold the ballance I had in the State Bank of Utah for about \$1500.00 and comenced to put up the Perry Block on the corner of Washington Av and 23 St. a Brick Block 113 x 78 two stores high with a good Basement eight foot and 3 in high. The groun flore also the second store had 14 fut ceiling. I Superintended the Building from foundation to finish. In the

foundation I went down in every part to the solid gravel. I used over 150 barrel of cement in the foundation and the cellar flore. I also put about ten tons of railroad rails with other Irons in the walls lengthwise for ties. This was a departure from any other building in Ogden. And the result is there is no crack in any wall in the building. I also made a trus of every girder in the second floor with 1½ iron rods so as to take the weight from the center of the gerder and place it on the walls and the iron post. This precaution made the buildin a strong and substancial building in all its detail. I finished the building at a cost of about \$20,000 by the first of Novem-ber 1898. I had to borrough about \$10,000.00 to finish it. The company took posession of the building in Nov 1898 and the rents enabled me to pay Interest Taxes and leaves a margin to pay part of the principi also make a livin for my family.

Since 1897 I have paid for spesal Taxes (besides the regular Taxes), Sunr, side walks, curbing and gutering and paving the sum of \$2500.00. It has been a big load to carey. But I think that it will prove to be one of the best investment of my life.

1900

In 1900 I served on the Federal Grand Jury in Salt Lake City. The jury was asked wether they had at any time been convicted of any crime. I arose and advised the Court and stated that I had in this same Court Pleade guilty of living with my wive and I had saved a six months terme in the Utah Penitensary for the same and I did not know wether that would disqualify me in acting as juror. Nether the Judge nor the Prosecution answered the question. So I sat as a Grand Jurour for that Term of Court. At the time the Court Room was filled with the Lawers who had buisness coming before that term of Court. During the past years I attended to all the dutes of my Ministry in the Church. The Sessions of the High Counsel and also the meetings of the High Priest Quorum and Missnars in the Wards of the Stake.

I omitted to state that in 1897 I and my wife Olive made a visit to Idaho to visit my son Joseph and family who had gone to Idaho and settled at Shoshone before a house was ever build there in that seccion of country. He was still working for the Railroad. He end his Wife and five children made us welcome. They were verry glad to see us. My Self and Olive stayed about two weeks with them and had a verry pleasant visit with them. This was my first visit to Idaho since I went there as a Pioneer in 1855. At that time there was not a single house in the State of Idaho nor a an Irigation ditch or any kind of improvment watever. Now probably it had a Population of fivety thousand. Railroads runing in every direction, Large Towns and Sites all over the State and gold and silver mines that had and now was producing millions of money and some of the choeces of Ranches and farms that could be found in any part of the West with large mercandille firms doing large buisness and also beutifull colleges and shoolls of the most modene kind. Whet a wonderfull change and transformation had taken place in the last 35 years since I went there as a Pioneer and help to build the first Log cabins and make the first water ditch and raising the first grain that was ever raised by Irigation in The Great Northwest.

1903

In Sep 1903 The eleventh National Irigation Congres met in Ogden Tabernacle Representing fourteen Irigating States. There was 1500 delegates present at the Congres. Bishop Robert McQuerry and my self ware appointed a comite on Pioneers of

Irrigation with Joseph Hall as our assistant.

We got an elaborated report of what the Mormon People had done as Pioneers of Irrigation in the West. They were the first Pioneers under Brigham Young of introducing Irrigation into Utah, Wyoming, Nevada, Idaho, and Montana. We were successful in getting a full report on this great question. And our report was published in full in the official proceedings of the Congress. There was 3000 copies printed and scattered by the delegates about all the Western States and part of the Eastern States.

1902

In Sept. 1902 I went with my wife Susan and paid a visit to Idaho Falls To visit with her Brother Gilbert and Family. While There we visited Rexburg also the Pincocks Family at were Sugar City now stands and other places and had a most enjoyable time. This was up the Snake River and hear I saw that the People many of them were boys raised in Ogden and others places in Utah were building up the Country and establishing large Industries such as Sugar Factories and large Irrigation Canals and bringing large tracts of land under cultivation and building good homes and getting beter of financial than ther Fathers were in Utah. This done me good and I was well pleased with my visit of some two weeks For we were treated royale by our old friends.

1903

After the Irrigation Congress closed we recieved a letter from Young Alice that her child was verely sick and she was verely desirous that Olive should come and help to nurse the child. So Olive and my self went to help them in their trouble. But the child died a few days after our arival. There neighbours were verely kind to them and helped them all they could during the sickness and at the funeral. I officiated at the funeral and we had verely nice sermons. There melodious friends furnish some verely good singing. I thanked them all for there many good acts of kindness to my kindred in there hour of trouble. After visiting with the family a few days we went from there visided with Olive sister Mersabe and family near American Falls. They were all verely glad to see us and made us verely welcome, And we had a verely nice time. They fested us on fat trout and many other good things.

We returned home and shortly after we were cordealy invited by my Nephews to go to Cedar City, so My self, Olive and my sister Morris went there in Nov. 1903. This was my first visit to them, though My sister Elizabeth and her husband John Parry went there 47 years ago. There Children then were all small But now were all married and had large families, all good citizens and better still they were good Latterday Saints and held prominent position in the Church. And had done there full part as Pioneers in redeeming that wild and forbliden country. They had come to Utah in the Hand Cart Company and were well prepared to sufer still more in redeeming the Land and make it desirable to live in. They had good comfortable Brick Houses nicely furnished and were surrounded with the biesings and comforts of life. They all vied, Parents and Children to make there long lost Uncle Joseph wife and sister Welcome thrice Welcome, But our great Joy in meeting after our long Sepershin was cut short in recieving a Telegram from Home that my wife Susan was dangerously sick and that we better returne home as quick as we could. We had been about four days, But we left home imedely after recisiving the news and we arived home next day about one P.M. We found Susan Alive but denegoursly sick. She had been smitten with an Apoplectic fit. But we were told that she was considerable better. For she was rational,

But she had been in a comatos State not knowing any thing for some time. However, she revived and seemed to be getting better every day and in about two weeks she was able to be out of Bed. But the pain in her head never left her but it staid with her until She took another vilent attack and died in few hours on the 31st of December 1903. This was a terrible shock, For none of us was looking for it, From the fact that her health was so much better and more ruget than myself and Olive. We never thought that we would outlive her. My Self, Olive, Her children and har relatives mourned her departure verely much.

We buired her in my cemetar lot in the Ogden City Cemetry. There was a verely large turne out at her Funeral. The Services were heald at the Third Ward Meeting House. She left the following children:

Juliette, born Nov. 20, 1868
Franklin, born Mar 16, 1872 - Died at Ogden Jan 22, 1880
John, born July 28, 1874
Charles O., born Mar 27, 1877
William, born April 30, 1880 - Died at Ogden Feb 27, 1894
Albert, born Oct 16, 1882
Henry Grover, born 16 Oct 1884

1886

In the sumer of this year Susan was supened before the Grand Jury to give evidence against her husband and because she did not give such evidens as would send him to the Penitentiary and thereby deprive her of his protection also and deprive her of the means to suporting her self and her children, Judge Powers of the First District Court arrested her on charge of perjury, and I was informed that he should say that if she was proved guilty He would send her to the Penitentiary for the term of 15 years.

But the Lord overruled his Intention by causing him to be turned out of his Judgeship. And Judge Henderson was appointed in his place and he so ordered that if Mr. Parry would surrender That She should be dlayed. And on hearing of this I imedely Surrendered and appeared in Court with my Bondsmen. Thereby having her permantly relieved. But this unhalowed Persecution of dragging her to Court and being insulted before a Jury that would shurley bring conviction and a Prosecutor who was insulting in all his question befor a gaping crowd who had gatered to see the poor woman broken down and depressed mentally and phisicaly.

In addition to this as I have stated before I paid Lawer Kimbal \$300.00 to defend her and cost of Court of \$150.00. After all of this she was still my wife till the day of her death. In our traveling around in different places she was introduced as my wife. I also provided her a better home. I also provided for her and children all their wants and after her death I am still providing for her children.

1904

The Spring of this year I opened another Street from Washington Avenue to Grant Av. and gave all of my Children a Building Lot. And put the ballance of the Lots on the Market. When I dedicated it to the City by a deed, The City Council gave it the name of Parry Avenue.

My Self and the Peery Estated also opened Grant Avenue from the South Side of Ogden River to Seventeen Street, a distance of about 80 rods. We gave the City a warrentee deed for the same. My Self and Olive made an extensive trip to Idaho Lize went with us as far as Shoshone and had a nice visit with Joseph and Family. From Shoshone Olive and my Self went to Rupert where the Governmen is making extensive improvmen by making a complet Dam across Snake River. Thereby transforming a great portion of the Desert to a beutifull Country. William Joseph Son had secured 40 acre adjoining the Town. The Land was excelent, nice and level and the water brought to the land.

We stayed hear about a week with Joseph, Alice, and Wille taking in the sites. This place and, the surrounding Country has a great futur before it. For there is the largest body of land is brought under cultivation then I have seen any place, A Trac about 60 miles long averag about 20 miles wide. We went to see the Government Dam. It is a dirt Dam and it backs the water over 20 miles. From hear we went up the River the Town of Ragbey and visited with Olive's Brother Frind and Family and from there we went to Shugar City and from there we came down to Idaho Falls and visit with Gilbert Wright and Families. In all of these places we had a verely pleasant time. All of our relatives and friends treated us with all the kindness they knew how.

1907

During this sumer Olive and my self visited the Malad City and staid with Sister Thomas. This was my first visit since I was there as a Pioneer 52 years ago. After that we went to Logan to visit with Sister Mary Rowlands. She is my second cousin. We ware children together in Old Wales. We also visited with Cousen John Parry Daughters and there Families. We had a verely pleasant time for they made us as wellcome as they knew how. Olive had never been to any of these places before so She had an opportunity to see these many pices of interest and she enjoyed herself very much. This was Olive's first visit to Logan.

1908

At a calid meeting of the High Councille at the Weber Stake Acodame. President F. M. Lyman being present arose and said that in consideration of the increased labour of the Councille in visiding the different wards to hold evening meetings to establish the classis of the Priesthood. It was thought that the labour and exposure of being out at nights would be to much for the Older and most feble members and it was thought best that they should rittar and younger men take their places. Joseph Stanford, Joseph Parry, Eppraham Tillotson and James Birch ware honourable released. I had been sustained at every Quarterley Conference for the last 27 years a member of the High Councille. I had attended mostly all the councille meetings held. I had also visited with the Presidence annully all the Ward Conference in the Stake up to the last Conference held in the Fifth Ward about one month ago and done my full part with my brethren. I also had during my connection with the Council and the High Priest Quorum attended several hundred Funerals in the different Wards of the Stake. At the close of these services at the age of 82 years 10 months, I thought a short sumeres of my labour of 61 years in the Priesthood would be proper:

Dec. 31, 1846	Was Baptised by Thomas Thomas in Liverpool, England.
Feb. 1847	Ordained a Priest by Simonson Curtus, Liverpool, England.
May 1850	Ordained an Elder by John D. Rees at Council Bluff, Iowa.
Oct 1852	Ordained a Seventy by Joseph Young and others at Salt Lake City.

Apr. 6, 1855	Called on Samon River Mission, at Salt Lake City.
Feb. 1858	Mission broken up, Indians killing 3 and wounding 5 brothers.
Oct. 1, 1857	Went to Echo Cannon and placed in Lot Smith Co., Oct. 4.
Dec. 13, 1864	Elected President 3 Ward, Ogden.
May 5, 1870	Went on a Mission to Wales with Cousen Caleb Parry.
May, 1872	Called again to Preside over Third Ward, Ogden.
July 25, 1876	Elected First Counselor to Loren Parr, High Priest Quorum.
Oct. 1880	Ordained a High Priest and Alternet in High Council.
	From 1864 to 1870, in addition to my duties as President of the Third Ward, I was a Home Missionare in the Weber Stake. I also forwarded the Church Emegrants, after their arival in Ogden to their destination in the different parts of the Stake.
	For this labour pertaining to the different callings mentioned above I never recieved any remuneration whatever. I also performed the two Missions aluded to, the one to the Indians, and the other to Wales at my own expense, it being a pure labour of love to bless humanity.

Names of the first Pioneeres that went to the State of Idahor

Thomas S. Smith, Farmington	William Birch, Ogden
Francole Durphe, Ogden	David Stevens, Ogden
David Moore, Ogden	Baldwin Watta, South Weber
Benjamin F. Cummings, Ogden	George Grant, Kaysville
George W. Hill, Ogden	Esra Bernard, Farmington
Gilbert Belnap, Ogden	Isaac Shepard, Farmington
Joseph Parry, Ogden	Charles Dalton, Centerville
Nathaniel Levitt, Ogden	Grant Clark, Centerville
Plesant Green Taylor, Harrisville	William Batchelor, Salt Lake City
Abraham Zaudel, Willard	Ire Ames, Salt Lake City
Charles McGan, Ogden	Thomas Buterfield, West Jordan
John Gailther, Ogden	William Burges, Provo
John Wesley Browning, Ogden	William Brundrige
Everett Lish, Willard	

1st Regiment, 1st Brigade

Weber Military District, Reorganized July 4, 1866, according to the U.S. Army, Gen E. Upton's Tactics, Regulations.

Col. Wm. N. Fife, Commanding
Lieu. Col. Wm. Elmer
1st Major. David McKay, Huntsville
2nd Major. Wm. Sharp, Plain City
Cap. Henry Tribe, Quarter Master, Ogden
1st Lieu. John Dee, Junr. Assistant & Aid, Ogden
Cap. Joseph Parry, Chaplin, Ogden
Company Cap. Charles F. Middleton, Ogden

Company Cap. Mark Hall, Ogden
 Company Cap. Thomas Dowsy, Ogden
 Company Cap. James Owens, Ogden
 Company Cap. Wm. Pidcock, Ogden
 Company Cap. David Bibbe, East Weber
 Company Cap. Wm. Geddes, Plain City
 Company Cap. Caleb Parry, Marriott
 Company Cap. Ben Cazair, North Ogden
 Company Cap. Josiah M. Ferrin, Eden
 Company Cap. Wilmer Brunton, Huntsville
 Reg. Adjutant Charles McGregor, Hooper
 Seargent Major David E. Browning, Ogden
 Color Seargent Wm. Brown, Ogden
 Drum Major Richard D. Sprague, Ogden
 1st Bugler Thomas R. Thomas, Ogden
 2nd Bugler Wm. Pugh, Ogden
 3rd Bugler Arthur Pugh, Ogden

Number of Musicians, in Brass and Martial Bands, 42; in all 12 Companies, 960 men, 24 1st and 2nd Lieu. Regimental Company and Platoon Drill on Tabernacle Square every Saturday from 10 o'clock A.M. until 4 P.M. until November. Three Days Drill and Parade, with Company and Garrison Duty with the Box Elder County Regiment, at Camp Weber on the line between Box Elder and Weber County.

July 4, 1866 Adj. Charles McGregor
 Ogden City, Utah Seargent Major, David E. Browning

Lorin Farr died at Ogden, January 12th, 1909.
 Removed from President High Priest Quorum, Aug. 29, 1908.

SUMMERBY OF HISTORY

Apr. 4, 1825 Was born at Newmarket, Flintshire, North Wales.
 Dec. 1846 Was baptised at Liverpool, England by Thomas Thomas.
 Spring 1847 Was Ordained a Priest at Liverpool, England by Simeon Carter.
 1848 Married to Jane Payne at Liverpool.
 Oct. 29, 1848 Arrived in New Orleans, North America.
 Apr. 1, 1850 Married Eliza Tunks at Saint Louise, Missouri.
 Oct. 3, 1852 Arrived in Utah in the 13 Comp. or Welsh Company.
 Apr. 8, 1853 Arrived in Ogden and bought a Lot and Built Log House.
 Spring 1851 Ordained an Elder by John D. Reese at Council Bluffs.
 Apr 1855 Called on Samon River Mission and helped to build the first log Cabin and first Water Ses. in State of Idaho.
 Dec. 4, 1855 Appointed to take charge Comp. to Utah for supplies.
 Mar. 28, 1856 Left Home in Charge of Comp. of Missions for Samon River.
 Oct. 1, 1857 Went to Echo Cannon with Infantry to stop J'n Arme.
 Oct. 4, 1857 Transferred to Lot Smith's Company.
 Oct. 12, 1857 Smith Comp. made a read on Beef Cattle and got 500 hd.
 Oct. 16, 1857 Shot at by Comp. of Infantry, no one hurt.








Spring 1858 Moved South when Johnson's Arme came to Utah.
 Dec. 7, 1863 Was elected Counselor to William Hill for 3 Ward.
 Dec. 13, 1864 Was appointed President 3 Ward, Weber Stake.
 July 4, 1866 Was Elected Captain in Weber Militare District.
 Jan. 1867 Married Ann Maylan from England.
 Feb. 11, 1867 Elected Alderman, Third Ward Ogden City.
 Feb. 8, 1869 Relected Alderman, Third Ward Ogden City.
 Spring 1869 Was called to assist Bishop West in Bishopric.
 May 9, 1869 Was on comite to Welcome Un. P.R.R. First Railroad to Utah.
 May 5, 1870 Was called on Mission to Eng with Caleb Parry.
 May 1872 Was called again to Preside over 3 Ward.
 Nov. 20, 1866 Olive Ann Stone was married to her at Salt Lake City.
 Feb. 10, 1873 Was elected Counselor for 3 Minscipe Ward.
 Feb. 8 1875 Was relected Counselor for 3 Minscipe Ward.
 Feb. 12, 1877 Was relected Counselor for 3 Minscipe Ward.
 Feb. 22, 1868 Married Susan Brown Wright.
 Spring 1853 Was Ordained a Seventy in Salt Lake City.
 Feb. 24, 1868 Relieved my Second Anointing.
 Apr. 1880 Was Elected a member of the School Board.
 Apr. 1880 Elected alternite on High Council.
 July 25, 1896 Elected First Counselor to Lorin Farr High Priest Quorum.
 May 24, 1882 Deed to Susan Amanda Eldridge and Nancey Middleton a building Lot on Washington Av. in full settlement of all claims.
 Jan. 19, 1908 I resigned as High Counselor of Weber Stake after 27 years continuous servise at the age of 63 years. Served the time without pay.

A SUMERE OF BUILDINGS BUILT FOR MYSELF

1853 Build a Log Cabin in corner Main and 23 St.
 1854 Build with Rees and Leigh First Mill on Box Elder Creek.
 1855 Help Build First Log Houses in Idaho and first water ditch.
 1856 Build a small adobe in addition to Log House on 3 St.
 1866, 1867, 1868 Build 8 room house on Washington & 3 St.
 1878 Build a 7 room house on west end of lot on 23 St.
 1882 Build 8 Room house on Farm now on Parry Ave.
 1889 Bought Wolly, Lund and Judd's Building on corner in town.
 1890 Build a 6 room house for Susan on 18th St.
 1890 Build a 8 room house on Washington Av. for Olive.
 1892 Build 7 room house on north end of rock house in town.
 1898 Build the Parry Block on corner Wash. Av. and 23rd St.

Throughout his entire life, Joseph Parry labored untiringly for his Church and remained active almost to the hour of his death. It was on a fast day that his demise came, on which day he had attended his meetings, bore his testimony, blessed a number of babies and attended services in the evening. He knew no death for the change was instantaneous. He was 86 years of age on April 4, 1911, and he passed away August 6, 1911. The last thing he did was write a check for his fast day donation.

FAMILY PORTRAIT

HUSBAND				WIFE			
Joseph PAUL				(3) Eliza TUNKS			
Birth: 4 April 1852 Place: New Market, Philadelphia, North Wales Married: 1 April 1880 Place: St. Louis, St. Louis, Missouri Death: 6 August 1921 (57 yr) (St. Louis - Cemetery - Graceland) Buried: St. Louis, Missouri Mother: Mary TOLIVER Father: John PAUL				Birth: 22 August 1852 Place: St. Louis, Missouri Married: 1 April 1880 Place: St. Louis, Missouri Death: 1921 Buried: St. Louis, Missouri Mother: Mary TOLIVER Father: John PAUL			
							
No Picture	No Picture	No Picture	No Picture	No Picture	No Picture	No Picture	No Picture
1st Child: Joseph PAUL Birth: 24 November 1859 Place: St. Louis, Missouri Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	2nd Child: Edward PAUL Birth: 27 September 1863 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	3rd Child: Mary PAUL Birth: 21 September 1865 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	4th Child: Eliza Jane PAUL Birth: 5 December 1867 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	5th Child: Mary Lee PAUL Birth: 12 December 1869 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	6th Child: John PAUL Birth: 10 December 1870 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	7th Child: Mary Lee PAUL Birth: 12 December 1869 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)	8th Child: John PAUL Birth: 10 December 1870 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)
1st Child: Joseph PAUL Birth: 24 November 1859 Place: St. Louis, Missouri Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)				2nd Child: Edward PAUL Birth: 27 September 1863 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: Mary TOLIVER Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)			
3rd Child: Mary PAUL Birth: 21 September 1865 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)				4th Child: Eliza Jane PAUL Birth: 5 December 1867 Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis) Married to: John PAUL Place: St. Louis, Mo. (St. Louis)			
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V

SECOND WIFE
ELIZA TUNKS



REUNION OF HARBERTSON FAMILIES HELD AT LOREN FAIR PARK MANY YEARS AGO

to sell and no one wanted to buy. Arrangements were made with Evan Morgan to take the Parry family to Utah the coming summer and leave their property. A few days before they were to leave a man made them an offer for their property that was about one-fifth of its value and they accepted this offer.

This family left for Utah about 1 July 1852 in the thirteenth company of the season with William Morgan as captain. The outfit included thirty-nine wagons. During the journey of three months across the plains, Cholera broke out and there were several deaths. The Indians seized more of their horses and some of their cattle. They saw several herd of buffalo and killed some for their use. After many trials and tribulations the company arrived at Salt Lake City 3 October 1852. All they had was their clothing--nothing else.

Joseph's uncle John Parry received them kindly and took them into his home for a short time. Then they went to live with his cousin Caleb Parry in a log room fourteen (14) feet square. Nine of them lived in this room for five months. They had no groceries, no fruit of any kind, but little meat, but they were indeed thankful for their bread and water and to their God for bringing them here.

Joseph, Eliza, and Joseph Jr. moved from Salt Lake City to Ogden immediately after the April 1853 conference. It was at this conference that the corner stones were laid for the Salt Lake Temple and Joseph was ordained a seventy at this time.

In the spring of 1854 Joseph purchased a lot on the Northwest corner of Main and 3rd Street (now 23rd and Washington) and built a log cabin on it.

At the April 1855 conference Eliza's husband Joseph was called to take a mission to the Indians in the Salmon River Valley in Idaho. The twenty-seven missionaries called on this mission were instructed to take enough provisions for a year and this included all the flour they had. Flour was very scarce at this time and when sold cost \$25.00 per hundred pounds.

When her husband left on this mission, Eliza had been confined to her bed for five months by sickness. She was perfectly helpless. She had three children--an infant and the oldest was five years old. All the help she had was a thirteen year old girl. This brave woman was left helpless without food, money, little clothing or other necessities. She considered it his duty to perform this mission and she was willing to make the sacrifice as long as her husband was doing good to his fellowmen.

One night while her husband was away she was cooking dinner for the children and she felt like someone was watching her. She looked around and saw a big Indian with his face pressed against the window staring at her. She was scared speechless but decided the best thing to do was act like she didn't see him. She said a silent prayer in her heart that they would be safe and after about ten minutes he left.

She was a very spiritual woman and felt the Lord had answered her prayers many times. One day she had mixed bread for her children and used the last of the flour. She prayed that the Lord would send some food some way for her and the children. This was about three in the afternoon and about five a friend of the family from Salt Lake drove up in his wagon. She went out to meet him and asked how come he

THOUGHTS WHICH HAVE KEPT US AWAKE NIGHTS

No book is entirely perfect
For errors will creep in;
Sometimes wrong information sent
Is what commits the sin.

And even printers make mistakes
For which they tear their hair;
Sometimes two people disagree
On who or when or where.

If you could see your ancestors
Standing in a row,
There might be many of them
You wouldn't want to know.

But here is a question
That requires a different view--
If you could see your ancestors,
Would they be proud of you?

had come up and he said he was awakened in the middle of the night and told to bring some provisions to her. He had left Salt Lake about five in the morning. He brought flour, potatoes and other food supplies.

It is told of Eliza that she would be extra quiet in the mornings so that the children would sleep as long as possible when her food was short. This way the food would last a little longer.

At a church meeting one Sunday in the Third Ward Eliza spoke in tongues. She didn't know how come or what she had said. When she had finished her remarks, a man interpreted what she had said. This was a very special spiritual experience for Eliza.

In January 1857 Joseph entered into Plural marriage. He was married to Ann Malin by President Brigham Young. He had not had time to build a home for Ann so the two wives had to live together. Joseph was home until spring and then returned to the mission. The two wives didn't get along well together. Ann was very unhappy in her plural marriage. In September soon after Joseph's return home Ann gave birth to a daughter, Ann Henriette. At this time Johnson's Army was coming to Utah and the men were sent to fight and the women and children were sent to Provo where they would be safe. Ann never returned and was later given a divorce by Pres. Brigham Young, thus leaving Joseph to Eliza.

Eliza was a very beautiful woman. One of her granddaughters thinks Eliza was prettier than the Mona Lisa.

Eliza was called home to her Heavenly Father during the birth of her sixth child, Frances, on 3 July 1866. The child also died. She was buried in the Ogden City Cemetery the next day while most people were celebrating the 4th of July throughout the nation.

Joseph found it very difficult to find a woman that was suitable to keep house and take care of the children after Eliza died. It was on the 20th of November 1866 that he married Olive Ann Stone who was twenty-two years younger than he. She was a loving and devoted step-mother to his children who affectionately called her "Aunt Olive."

Children of Joseph Parry and Eliza Tunks were:

Joseph, b. 28 Nov. 1850 at Kanesville, Iowa; md. Alice Allen 20 July 1874;
d. 7 Jan 1929, bur. Shoshone, Idaho.
Edward, b. 19 Nov. 1853 at Salt Lake City, Utah.
Myrum, b. 23 Nov 1854 at Ogden, Utah.
Eliza Jane, b. 5 Dec 1859, at Ogden, Utah; md Joseph Morrison Harbertson
30 Dec. 1880; d. 17 Dec. 1941
Mary Ann, b. 17 Mar 1862 at Ogden, Utah, d. 4 Nov 1862.
Frances, b. 3 July 1866 at Ogden, Utah, d. 3 July 1866.

Compiled by Elizabeth F. Braithwaite - (1979). Information from Joseph Parry Journal, Family group sheets, Granddaughters Olive Harbertson Donaldson, Thelma Harbertson Wiese.



Joseph Parry, Jr. & Alice Allen Parry



Eliza Tunks Parry



Four Generation Picture
Joseph Parry, father; Gerald Parry, gr. grandson
Joseph Parry III, grandson; Joseph Parry, Jr., son



Eliza Jane Parry Harbertson



Joseph Morrison Harbertson

ELIZA J. P. HARBERTSON

Eliza Jane Parry Harbertson, 22, wife of Joseph M. Harbertson, of 339 Eighteenth died in her sleep early today of causes incident to age.

She was born Dec. 3, 1858, in Ogden, a daughter of Joseph and Eliza Tunks Parry, on what is now the site of the C. C. Anderson store. She received her education in Ogden city schools. Mrs. Harbertson watched the first steam train pull into Ogden. She had resided in Ogden all her life.

On Dec. 30, 1886, she was married to Joseph Morrison Harbertson in the Salt Lake City engagement house. She was a member of the L. D. S. Tenth ward.

Surviving in addition to her husband are four sons and four daughters: Joseph M. Harbertson, Jr., James Leroy and Dewey V. Harbertson, Mrs. Josephine Phillips; Mrs. Ross H. Scott, Mrs. Olive H. Donaldson and Mrs. Thelma Wiese, all of Ogden; Parry L. Harbertson of Los Angeles; 24 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren and the following half-brothers and half-sisters: Amos Parry of San Francisco; Elias, Albert and Charles O. Parry and Mrs. Junior F. Ballinger, all of Ogden, and Mrs. Ann H. Parry Greenwood of Salt Lake City.

Funeral arrangements are under direction of Autocrat mortuary.



Eliza Jane Parry Harbertson (Late years)

They built their home on North Birch Street. It burned down a few years ago. A great-granddaughter, Marilyn Padgett, now has her trailer home there.

In 1897 Joseph's father and step-mother Olive Ann visited Joseph Jr., Alice and the family in Shoshone. They were made very welcome and spent a very enjoyable two weeks there. This was Joseph, Sr.'s first trip to Idaho since he was a pioneer in 1855 in the Salmon River area. He was delighted with the great improvements that had been made.

Two or three more children were born to Joseph and Alice in Shoshone. They were Josephine Mercy and Violet Augusta. A family group sheet obtained in the Archives of the Genealogy Library in Salt Lake shows another child, Eliza Jane, born to them 12 September 1888. This is the only information on this child and family members know nothing on her. We are researching this birth.

The Parry Family Organization has a four-generation picture of Joseph Parry, Sr., Joseph Parry, Jr., Joseph Tanks and Gerald Parry taken prior to August 1911. We are thrilled to have this.

A few months prior to his death, Joseph and Alice journeyed from Shoshone by auto to Mitchell, Nebraska to spend some time with their son Thomas William Parry. Near that point he sustained injuries in an auto accident. From these injuries he had recovered when he suffered the stroke of paralysis which caused his death. He died the 7th of January, 1929. Funeral services were held at the Parry home with Bishop Porter of the L.D.S. Church of Gooding, Idaho officiating. Interment was in the Shoshone cemetery.

(History compiled by Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite, genealogist for Joseph Parry Family Organization - September 1982)

"LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING"

In a myriad of miraculous ways
 God shapes our lives and changes our days,
 Beyond our will or even knowing
 God keeps our spirit ever growing...
 For lights and shadows, sun and rain,
 Sadness and gladness, joy and pain,
 Combine to make our lives complete
 And give us victory through defeat...
 "Oh, Love Divine, All Love Excelling,"
 In troubled hearts you just keep dwelling,
 Patiently waiting for a "prodigal son"
 To say at last, "Thy will be done."

Helen Steiner Rice

OBITUARY NOTICE, SHOSHONE NEWSPAPER

REAL PIONEER IS CALLED BY DEATH Joseph Parry Passes at Age of 79 While Away on Visit

Joseph Parry, one of the original pioneers of Shoshone, passed away Monday, January 7th, in Mitchell, Nebraska, where he was visiting at the home of his son. Mr. Parry who was still a resident of Shoshone, came to this city in 1882, when the town was being started. His age was 79 years.

Joseph Parry came of pure pioneer stock. His parents were enroute from their old home in Illinois to Utah in 1850, when during a stop for a year or two at Kanesville, Iowa, he was born in that city. Kanesville was the former name of Council Bluffs.

In 1852 the Parrys journeyed with the Handcart Co. of Latter-day Saint Pioneers across the plains to Utah. They located in Ogden, where Mr. Parry's father played an important part in the irrigation development of that section. Joseph was also identified with these activities.

In Salt Lake City in 1884 Mr. Parry was married to Alice Augusta Allen. Seven years later he came to Idaho, first locating in what is now American Falls, and coming to Shoshone the following year. He was first connected with the Collins and Stevens firm, which operated a large mercantile store here. Subsequently he entered the employment of the Railroad Company and followed that vocation for years.

Mr. Parry was known as a man of sterling and substantial character. He leaves a wide circle of friends to mourn his passing. In the immediate family he is survived by his wife and five children, Mrs. R. W. Swope of Shoshone, Mrs. A. P. Young of Burbank, California, T. W. Parry of Mitchell, Nebraska, Joseph Parry of El Paso, Texas and E. B. Parry of Opal, Wyoming.

A few months ago Mr. and Mrs. Parry journeyed from Shoshone by auto to Mitchell, Nebraska with their son. Near that point he sustained injuries in an auto accident. From these he had recovered, however, when he suffered the stroke of paralysis which caused his death.

The body of the deceased was received in Shoshone on Wednesday. This Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock funeral services are being held from the Parry home, with Bishop Porter of the L.D.S. Church of Gooding officiating. Interment will be in the Shoshone cemetery.

BIOGRAPHY OF ALICE AUGUSTA ALLEN PARRY

Alice Augusta Allen Parry was born 8 October 1854 at Shrewsbury, Shropshire, England. In 1872 she came with her parents to America, making an extensive visit with relatives in Pennsylvania and then coming to Utah to reside. Records show that she was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1862. She was married to Joseph Parry, Jr. in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City on the 20th of July 1874. They resided in Ogden, Utah after their marriage. Their first four children were born here.

After about seven years of marriage they moved to Idaho. They lived in what is now American Falls for a short time and then moved to Shoshone when the Railroad came there in 1882 or 1883. They were among the first settlers of this town. There was not a home there when they moved there.

There are some very valuable possessions of Alice that are now with a granddaughter, Dorothy Swope Silva, who lives in Shoshone. Among these are a trunk with the old oval lid that was used by ancestors to bring belongings from England, a mantle clock that still runs that came from England, as well as some champagne glasses, five to a set, that are toned. Also among the treasured things that belonged to her grandmother were a set of wine glasses, candle holders, cream and sugar, that are all beautiful clear crystal. There is a grandfather clock (which still runs) and a china closet that also belonged to the Parry's.

Alice was a little woman, only four feet ten inches tall with blue eyes and beautiful snow white hair. When she became excited or provoked she would switch to a Welsh dialect. Her grandchildren so enjoyed it, they "provoked" often. She was a very special person and her grandchildren and those who knew her will always have many fond memories of her. She had many sterling qualities.

Alice Parry died at her home on North Birch Street in Shoshone, Idaho on the 27th of March 1933. She was buried in the Shoshone Cemetery next to her beloved husband, Joseph, Jr.

Children of Joseph Parry, Jr. and his wife Alice were:

Alice Kirby Parry, b 17 Oct 1875 in Ogden, md Reuben Wadsworth Swope. 26 July 1895, d 19 May 1943.

Joseph Tunks Parry, b 4 Sep 1877 in Ogden, md Lyda Douglas 9 Jan 1899, death date not known.

Thomas William Parry, b 18 Oct 1879 in Ogden, md Nellie Pierce 18 Feb 1918, d 11 June 1947.

Elias Bernard Parry, b 26 Jan 1881 in Ogden, md Etta or Esta Jacobsen, date unknown, d 11 Feb 1979.

Josephine Mercy Parry, b 23 Dec 1884 in Shoshone, md Albert P. Young, date unknown, died in 1976 or 1977.

Violet Augusta Parry, b 2 Oct 1892 in Shoshone, md J. Leonard Katch 1 Sep 1916, d 30 May 1918.

Eliza Jane Parry, b 12 Sep 1888 - we are searching for verified information. Family members do not know of her.

(History compiled by Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite, genealogist for Parry Family Organization September 1982.)

HUSBAND

Reuben Wadsworth Swope

Cubtite Center, Cubtite, Iowa

Reuben W. Swope

With Alice Kirby Parry

WIFE

Alice Kirby Parry

Ogden, Weber, Utah

With Alice Kirby Parry

CHILDREN

17 Oct 1875

19 May 1943

23 May 1943

MARRIAGE

19 May 1943

23 May 1943

23 May 1943

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*The British Latter-day Saints should take a renewed delight in their ancestral heritage. When the Lord needed to strengthen the infant Church, he had

the Prophet Joseph sent Heber C. Kimball and his small band of missionaries, including A. W. Brown, Robert McQuarry, John Hart, and Archie McFarland to the British Isles. Between 1837 and the turn of the century, perhaps as many as one hundred thousand British converts immigrated to the United States to help build up the fledgling Church.*

Uncle Joseph Harbertson, along with his faithful family were among that 100,000. As descendants, we should take courage from their lesson of commitment to a righteous cause, and find strength in the story of their sacrifice and selflessness.

My brother James worked as a coal miner, and likewise worked around the mines from about the time I was 10 years old until 14 when we left for Utah.

My first job was in the railroad cars and as the coal was dumped out of the mine cars down a screen and into the railroad car, I and other boys would watch for pieces of rock and slate and throw them into another car. The rock and slate were hauled away when the car became filled with that refuse.

My next job in the mines was that of keeping the trap door open and closed. When a train of coal cars, which consisted of 11 cars drawn by a horse would leave or enter the mine, it was my job to open and close the door. This was necessary for proper ventilation of the mine.

My next job was that of driving a mine train. To do this we usually rode in the car next to the horse. Each miner had a light on his head to see what he was doing in the mine. I worked at various miscellaneous jobs around the mines for 3 or 4 years. When I was 12 I had an accident and was caught under a rock about 15 feet long, 3 feet wide, and 2½ feet thick which fell from the ceiling, a distance of 5 feet, and then slid down on some slack coal, pinning my right leg under this huge rock. This happened while I was a trap door tender. This large rock slid down and caught my right knee between the rail and the rock, and tore my knee cap off. It slid onto my leg and severed the large sinew. There were other boys working in the mine, doing the same thing as I was doing, but apparently they heard the cracking of the rock, and they ran out.

There were places in the mines where the miners had removed coal, but had left small amounts of coal in the partitions. I and other boys would dig out this coal, load it into the mine cars. The miners would place one of their tokens on the car and send it up the shaft, where it was weighed. They would give us credit for the amount of coal mined. This was a little extra money for us, but it proved to be a very dangerous practice.

When the rock fell it blew out all the lights, and they shouted to me asking me if I was alright. I told them I was, but I was caught and asked them to give me a light. The rocks were still cracking above my head and they were afraid to come near me for fear they likewise might be trapped. However, they came with crow bars and drills and blocked up the rock that was on my leg, and released me. As soon as I was liberated, I tried to stand up but my leg was

useless. The miners put me in an empty coal car and took me up the shaft and from there to my home.

It was about an hour afterwards before the Doctor arrived. My leg was swollen up as big as two legs, but I never felt any pain. My leg was swollen up so large that he couldn't even sew it up for several days. He bound up my leg with bandages and it gave me considerable pain as I did not have anything in the way of anesthetics. A week afterwards the Doctor wanted to amputate my leg, but my mother would not consent to his request. After my leg had started to get down to its normal position, a new condition—proud flesh—developed. We had to put burnt alum on it, which was very painful to me. My mother put this burnt alum on it with cloths, and after a few days when she would remove the cloth, it would take off whole layers of flesh. I was incapacitated and in bed for a couple of months, but was finally able to get up on crutches. I was off work about 4 months, and went back to work before my leg was entirely healed. My leg finally got all better, but I have a terrible scar across the thigh of my right leg to this day.

James Harbertson and his wife Elizabeth Hannah Morrison Harbertson and their family stayed with a friend when they first arrived in Ogden. Thomas Shipley and his wife Mary, lived in a two room house. After one month, James bought a log house which was located on Washington Ave., near the corner of 22nd St., and moved it onto Thomas Shipley's lot. After a year, James' father purchased a half acre of land situated at about 2050 Monroe Ave. The log house was again moved to this lot where they lived for 5 years. From there they moved to a farm in South Weber, consisting of about a hundred acres, reaching from the bridge to the mouth of Weber Canyon.

Joseph Harbertson's first jobs in Utah were making bricks, digging wells, gardening, and hauling. In 1882-83 he was in business with his father and brother in blasting away a piece of mountain in Ogden Canyon, to make a better roadway east of Idelwild. At that time there was a toll bridge to Ogden Canyon owned by Mr. Goodell. He charged \$1 for every wagon that passed over the bridge.

Joseph Harbertson later went into business for himself, transferring and hauling most anything with his own wagon and horses, until he was 40 years old. During this time, he also worked on the Ogden City Police force for 15 years. When he married Eliza Jane, his father-in-law, Joseph Parry gave him property on 18th St. and Kiesel Ave. He built houses to rent and a duplex, where he and Eliza lived until their death. At one time, Joseph hauled lumber from Monte Cristo down to the Eccles Lumber Yard. He also worked at the Shingle Mills in Monte Cristo. He went to work on the Section for the Utah Northern Railroad, a narrow gauge railroad which ran between Ogden and Logan. When it was changed to a wide gauge railroad he worked on it for 2 years. He also worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. at Ogden in the roundhouse. He served as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from November 30, 1921 to Dec. 7, 1923 in Kansas City, Missouri and Oklahoma.

He was very good with animals, and people often called on him to doctor their sick and ailing cattle, horses, etc.

Joseph was remembered by everyone for quoting maxims:

Take care of your pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves.

A penny saved is a penny earned.

Poor people have poor ways.

Two heads are better than one, even if one is a dunderhead.

Procrastination is the theft of time.

To borrow is dearer by far than to buy.
This maxim old holds true,
You never will sigh, if you'll only try,
To paddle your own canoe.

Joseph was also known for singing English ballads which went on and on. Some people thought he made them up, or added his own interpretation.

He was active in politics, and enjoyed talking with anyone available on any subject. In his later years he enjoyed playing checkers and solitaire. He died October 5, 1942, and is buried in the Aultorest Mausoleum in Ogden, Utah.

My name is Eliza Jane Parry Harbertson. I was born December 5, 1859 in a log cabin with one room and one door and one window, situated on Washington Ave., between 22nd and 23rd St. in Ogden. There was a fireplace in one end of the room which furnished heat, and where we did the cooking. My father was Joseph Parry and my mother Eliza Tunks. There were six children - Joseph, Edward, Hyrum and Eliza. Mary Ann and Frances died in infancy. My mother died 3 July 1866, when I was 7 years old.

At that time my father was building a rock house for us to live in, but it wasn't completed. We lived in that locality and then north of the Ogden River between 17th and 18th until I was 18. The large house we moved into was located on Parry Ave. on the north side of the street, just below Washington Ave. My father owned the property north of the Ogden River to 17th St., and from Washington Ave. to Grant Ave. This was mostly in fruit and garden property.

I was living in this house when I was married to Joseph Morrison Harbertson. We were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, 30 December 1880, by President Daniel H. Wells. We had twelve children born to us, two sons and one daughter died in infancy.

While living with my mother, Eliza Tunks, my father Joseph Parry married Ann Malin in polygamy on 5 January 1857. She was a 25 year old convert from Liverpool. When Joseph returned from the Salmon River Mission, Ann Malin divorced him and married a Mr. Sharp.

Eliza Tunks Parry died 3 July 1866, leaving four children, ages 7 to 15. On October 1866, Joseph married Olive Ann Stone, a 19 year old convert from Council Bluffs. On 22 February 1868, Joseph married a widow, Susan Amelia Wright Brown. Joseph lived with Susan until her death in 1903 and with Olive Ann until his death in 1911.

(As an explanation of polygamy, there were so many women converts who were arriving in Utah, with no means to pay for their sustenance, that the older men were encouraged to marry the converts, and provide for their living. Joseph Parry was obedient to the leaders. He also went on five missions for the Church.)

While living on Washington Ave., it was all resident property up to 24th St. The titling house was located on 24th St. and Washington Ave. where Wright's Store was later located. It had a rock wall all around it. Washington Ave. was a dirt road and the sidewalks were planks where the business houses were. The business section consisted of one block on the west side of Washington Ave. between 24th and 25th Sts. The jail was located about where the tabernacle park is now located. The first school house that I remember was located on Grant Ave. between 23rd and 24th Sts. on the west side of the street, and later they built another building behind where the present Grant School is now located. I attended school in the building behind the Grant School. I graduated from the 8th grade. I think they did not have a high school at that time. The street car service consisted of cars pulled by mules, and ran only along Washington Ave. to 5 points (2nd Street) on the north and to the City limits on the south. Later they ran down to the Depot.

My father owned some ox teams which I remember seeing. While we were living north of Ogden River on Parry Ave. the nearest house was near 16th St. and Washington Ave. and the nearest house on the south was located about 20th. There were no houses on the east side of Wash. Ave., this was all brush and inhabited by Indians. They got drunk almost every Saturday and would play their drums and dance until morning. The Indians did not molest us, but would trade us service berries for bread.

I remember the first railroad train that came to Ogden. The Sunday School marched down to where the depot is now located. There was no depot building, only a track for the engine and one or two cars to come in on.

I saw Brigham Young many times and heard him talk in the tabernacle. I heard Eliza R. Snow and Sister Emily Wells talk in tongues. They talk in an ordinary tone of voice, but it is not understood by the listeners until some one interprets it.

Our amusements consisted of a dance occasionally in the school house. Otherwise it was mostly house parties. We used to dry all our fruit that we used for winter, never bottled any of it.

My father went on five missions for the Church. I remember hearing the family tell of one mission my father went on. He went to meeting and when he came home he told my mother that he had been called on a mission to the Salmon River. My

mother was ill at the time, and had several small children. It was necessary for father to take a certain amount of flour with him; he weighed out the flour we had in the house at that time after taking the amount he was required to take, it left only 2 or 3 pounds for the family. He couldn't see how he could leave the family with my mother sick and only a few pounds of flour in the house, but she told him to take it, that her friends wouldn't let her starve. He took the flour and went on his mission. After mother had used what little flour was left in the house, she didn't know where the next flour would come from. She relates that some man living at Kaysville who knew her, got up one morning and began weighing out some flour and meal. His wife asked him what he was doing. He said he was going to Ogden to see how Sister Parry was getting along. He brought her a supply of flour. Through the help of friends, my father was able to fulfill a mission.

After we were married, we lived with our Grandfather Harbertson for a year and then built a house made of adobe, consisting of two rooms. My husband hauled the adobe clay, molded it, and he and his brother built the house themselves. This house was located on Monroe Ave. between 20th and 21st Sts. We lived there a year, and then traded this property for a farm in South Weber. We had a very hard struggle after we moved on the farm. We were there a year, and finally had to move into Ogden. My husband got a team and started in the dray wagon business. We rented a house for a year. Father gave us some land on 18th St. and Kiesel Ave. We built a two-room house on it, and lived there until we had six children, and then built a larger house.

The following recollections of grandchildren prove that Eliza Jane and Joseph Harbertson lived a colorful, pioneer life, and were interesting characters:

Norma Phillips Saunders DeVore:

Grandpa was a favorite person of mine because he always listened carefully to whatever I had to say.

He sang endless English ballads, no tune - just on and on.

When he was a policeman, he was told to "ease up" on 25th Street, but he was so honest he made arrests anyway. This eventually resulted in him being fired.

He was forever quoting maxims.

I remember him showing me the scar on his leg, received when he worked in the coal mine.

Alan Harbertson:

One of his oft repeated quotes was - I was never sick a day in my life until I started going to a doctor.

I remember eating there on dishes that were enameled and utensils with bone handles.

I went over in the evening to take out ashes and carry in coal.

For several years, I went over on Saturday to scrub their floor and vacuum and dust their parlor. They had a big dining room table with claw feet and a smaller one in the corner with claw feet, which I took great pains to dust. There was also a porcelain clock and a piano. Only Uncle Parry was allowed to play the piano. Grandpa used to sing an old sea chanty called "Little Cabin Boy," and it ended "and they sank him in the low, land low."

The day I went into the Navy, he came over to our house and cried because he said, "I'll never see that boy again."

One day he called me into the half basement where he asked me to climb up on the shelf and toward the front of the house, then he stopped me and said to dig in the dirt. I dug up a mason fruit jar and took it to him. He said, "Take the lid off." It was full of moldy folded money. He told me to start counting and I counted \$1400.00!! I'd never seen so much money before in my life.

When I was going to get married, I went to Grandpa and told him I needed \$15.00 to go on a honeymoon. He said he wouldn't give it or loan it to me, but if I would paint one of his houses he'd advance it. We went to Evanston, Wyo. on our honeymoon, and I did paint the house. He was very careful to make me understand he was not giving it to me.

My Dad strung wire from our house to Grandpa's house with a speaker on it. This was connected to our radio because they didn't have one. They would send someone over to ask us to change it if they didn't like what was on. Their favorite program was Wayne King on Saturday night.

For many years, every Spring, Grandpa would pick up John M. Browning, with his provisions, and take him up to Lost Creek where he had a cabin. He would set a date for Grandpa to pick him up months later in the fall. This was where Browning worked out his ideas for guns. There was a powder magazine at Bear's Cave. Grandpa hauled powder there to test guns.

I remember his big silver watch with a flip-off lid. It was fastened onto a gold chain. He left it to me when he died, because I admired it so much.

When my Dad got a model T Ford, and I had just learned to drive, we used to take them for a ride into the Canyon almost every Sunday. He later put the seat of this car on the front porch of the duplex on 18th St. where Grandpa would sit almost all day in his last years.

Don L. Harbertson:

Grandfather told us about his early life in England. He started working in the coal mines and was injured. He showed us the scar on his leg. He told us that the ponies used in the mine became blind from working in the dark all their lives.

Grandpa picked up a little knowledge about veterinary medicine and care and treatment of horses. At the same time, he acquired a diminished appreciation of the

ability of medical doctors to diagnose and treat people. From then on, he was somewhat resistant to calling in Doctors when someone was ill. He said he considered it easier to diagnose humans than horses. They could tell you their symptoms.

After the depression hit in 1929, the Ogden State Bank failed and Grandpa's savings of \$900 were involved. After many years the assets were liquidated, and he eventually recovered 60 cents on the dollar. During this period, before economic recovery in the 40's, Pop and Grandpa were active politically and were able to wheel and deal a little with the Democratic party chairman. As a result, Grandpa would get stints of work as an Ogden City policeman. He had a large .45 revolver which he showed me. I asked him if he would shoot anyone if he had to. He assured me that he would not. I formed the impression that he was pretty soft-hearted about doing police work.

One night after Grandma and Grandpa had retired, Great-grandfather Joseph Parry walked into the room, stood there without speaking and then left. Grandpa said to Grandma, "Did you see that?" She said, "Yes, it was Father." Subsequently they were informed that he had passed away at about that time.

One of the family jokes was to relate how in Grandpa's home, anyone who needed a tooth pulled would be offered his services, but that the instrument he would use was the Veterinary Pliers with which he used to extract horse teeth.

Nile W. Harbertsen:

Grandpa built a horse barn behind the house at 1833 Kiesel (the house where I was born, and lived in until I was six years old). He had horses and one or two wagons which he used in a hauling and transfer business to earn his living. The barn was filled with hay each winter for the horses. The railroad tracks were about four blocks west, and often tramps, or hobos as they were called in those days, would come up in our neighborhood for food or a handout, which they were usually given. One winter morning a man had come up to the barn and worked back under the haystack to keep warm and sleep. When Grandpa went to the barn about five o'clock in the morning (still dark) to put hay in the stalls for the horses, he pushed a pitchfork into the haystack, and the time went right through the flesh of the hobo's thigh. The man's hollering and crying woke up the whole neighborhood, including me and my family. Grandpa was scared and very sorry that it happened. After he took care of the wound as best he could, the man left and never came back.

One day a man came to their door to ask if he could cut up some of the wood in the backyard. He wanted to do it just for the exercise. Grandma, skeptically, gave him permission. It was later learned that he was Jack Dempsey, a world known champion boxer! He had been training for a fight in Sylvan Park, east of Kiesel Ave. and Grandpa got really excited when he found out who he was.

Certel Scott Manning:

Grandpa was a small man. He was a person who dearly loved to visit and talk to people. He walked downtown every day and stood on the corner of 24th

and Washington and talked to friends who happened by.

He and Grandma ate lots of suppers at our house. I was always glad to have them, but I sure wished Mama wouldn't ask him to say the blessing on the food, because by the time he finished all the food was stone cold. Mama made lots of English type foods for him like boiled vegetable dinners and dumplings, and pot roasts, and boiled pot pies.

Grandpa went on a mission to Missouri where my Dad's folks lived and was quite aggravated because they wouldn't all join the church.

Grandpa was a very independent soul, and did things for himself, not asking for help from anyone.

If he came to our house, and I had a boy friend sitting on the davenport with me, he'd go out to the kitchen and ask Mama in a loud clear voice - "What's that lounge lizard doing here anyhow?"

After Bill and I were married, we had Grandpa and Grandma and Mom and Dad Parry and Hilda come to our house for a fish cook out. Bill had caught a lot of rainbow trout and since Grandpa had always said he'd like to fill up on trout, Bill just kept cooking them. I thought Grandpa would pop before he quit. He ate a tremendous number of them. I had made him an angelfood cake he liked, but he had to save it for the next day.

I learned to drive while very young (10 years old) so I could drive my father down to the railroad where he worked. Sometimes in the evening I'd take Grandpa for a ride when Dad was out on a run. In those days the pavement ended at 36th St., so I had to turn around and come back to town because he didn't want to go on dirt roads.

Lorene Donaldson Gall:

Grandpa Harbertsen, called "Pa" by his wife and children, reminded me of Winston Churchill--not only in appearance but in mannerisms and strength of character as well. Grandpa had vivid memories of his growing-up-years in England and these memories did not lie asleep, and often came unbidden. Those are the times when he would sing old narrative English folk songs--monotone notwithstanding. And on request he would talk "English" to everyone's delight as we listened to the heavy North-umbrian accent. Was it his mother--a great-grandmother I never knew who sang those songs to him, the songs he remembered for 82 years. Although he was part of two worlds, he was at home in his adopted country of America. He never did return to the land of his youth. Many of his English traits were with him forever, but the challenges and opportunities offered in this new land helped mold his life from his teen years on.

In truth, I saw Grandpa and Grandma chiefly thru the eyes of my mother (Olive) --and she had nothing but the highest regard for them--nothing negative ever. It was amazing the way his mother took care of the serious deep diagonal cut in his thigh when a huge rock in the mine fell on him. She "glued" it together with molasses,

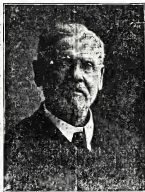
SOURCES OF INFORMATION
 Family Records of Joseph Perry and children of Joseph Morrison
 Harbertson

[illegible]



Family Picture taken at Joseph Parry's 80th Birthday Celebration
All living children of Joseph are present (1905)
Back Row: Juliette Ballinger, Ann Henrietta Greenwood, Walter Parry,
Ada Nelson, Amos Parry, Elizabeth (Lizzie) Farr
Middle Row: Grover Parry, Charles Parry, Chauncey Parry, Elias Parry,
Albert Parry
Front Row: John Parry, Eliza Jane Harbertson, Joseph & Olive Ann,
Joseph Parry, Jr.

AN OCTOGONARIAN.



HON. JOSEPH PARRY.

On April 4 1905, Hon. Joseph Parry of Ogden reached the eightieth anniversary of his journey of life. His sons and daughters—34 in number—managed a surprise in their patriarchal anniversary. They had gathered from different parts of the state, and from Idaho. About 5 o'clock p. m. they entered his home and the surprise was complete. They immediately resolved in the front room of the house, where a photograph was waiting. A photograph of the same family given, consisting of Mr. Parry, his wife Olive Ann, and the 14 sons and daughters was taken.

Among those present beside the guest of honor and his wife, sons and daughters, were President Charles F. Lindbergh and Joseph Hall of the Elkhorn Council, Helen James Wolfenbarger, Coconino Peter Anderson, Mrs. Ellen Morris (the wife) of Salt Lake City, Mrs. T. Macfarlane, other relatives and friends crowded the room to 10 and a happy evening, many happy congratulations and wishes were given on every occasion. The time until about 5 o'clock was spent in congratulatory speeches in the hall in chief on the return of his 80th day. Then followed music and songs, both vocal and instrumental. The occasion gave them all a chance to an elegant feast. All could not be seated at once, so they filed the social board in companies. All partook of the feast with a zest, and all were satisfied. Hospitality continued till a late hour, when the guests departed with many expressions for Mr. Parry's cordial hospitality, peace and happiness. He is at the present time, healthy, able to attend to his duties as High Councilor, and render other valuable services in the Weber Stake of Zion.

Elder Parry has had 12 children, eight of whom are dead; 41 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren, all living. His numerous property are spreading abroad, and increasing to build up and satisfy his home.

Mr. Parry has been one of the most progressive and energetic citizens of Ogden, and today owns some of the best business blocks and residences in the city. He has filled prominent public positions in our city and has always been an influential man in business. His name and life's noble work is honored not only by his family, but by hundreds of Utah's people.

[illegible]

On her regular vacation she took a farewell visit to Barford, and visited her old friends and family. She did not tell them she was sailing for America because she knew of their feelings about the church and wanted to part with those most dear to her with only kind words and sweet memories. She was twenty-four years old at this time.

After much preparation she sailed from Liverpool on the 25th of May 1856 on the ship *Horizon* in company with 956 saints.

Ann and her friend, Sarah Franks, helped care for the sick and those needing help on the ship. They became very good friends and spent many happy hours together.

After a rough passage most of the way the long voyage came to an end when they landed on American soil at Boston, Massachusetts 18 July 1856, lacking seven days of being two months. They continued on to the Iowa Camp Grounds.

This was the last company to leave for Utah that year. They had orders to travel in the rear of the handcart to assist them if necessary. The handcarts were not ready so the whole company had to wait for them. It was then much too late to start for Utah that year but there were not enough houses to shelter this large number of emigrants.

The days were warm and the sun was shining brightly so they decided to start on their journey, hoping to get through the mountains before winter. This was John Hunt's wagon company. The handcart company they accompanied with was under the command of James G. Willie and Edward Martin. It was the last part of August when they left Winter Quarters. The company had ample food for ordinary conditions but an early winter set in and feed became scarce for the oxen and they soon became weak and exhausted making progress slow and difficult. Ann prayed to the Lord to take away her appetite that she might give her ration to help relieve others who were suffering most. She testified that the Lord answered her prayers, that she could go for days at a time without food but was never hungry.

When an ox would drop from hunger and fatigue it was killed, skinned, dressed, and cooked for food and they used the rawhide to bind the spokes on the wagon wheels and to boil and make soup to help them sustain life. One man suffered so much from hunger that he ate part of the flesh from his own arm. There was much sickness and many deaths. Each morning the dead were buried by the side of the trail. One night eighteen died. The ground was so frozen and the snow so deep that all of them were buried in three deep holes. This was before they reached Devil's Gate.

When Brigham Young learned that this company was on its way so late in the season, he sent a large company of relief wagons loaded with food and clothing. This reached them in time to save the lives of many.

It was 2 December 1856 when the wagon train emerged from Emigration Canyon. Ann was almost overwhelmed with disappointment. There had been hopes of reaching Salt Lake City where they would find warmth and comfort. She had fancied that it would be a beautiful place and she was totally unprepared for what she saw.

Soon after her arrival in Salt Lake City she met Joseph Parry who had emigrated from Wales five years previous. Joseph was a handsome young man with sterling qualities. After a brief acquaintance she accepted his proposal of marriage. She knew but little about polygamy but was assured everything was lovely. They were married by Brigham Young, 5 January 1857. Joseph's assignments had taken him away so much of the time he hadn't had time to build a home for Ann, thus the two wives had to live to-

gether. Thus Ann was very unhappy in her plural marriage. She had little or no companionship as Joseph's assignments kept him away almost constantly.

Shortly after their marriage Joseph accepted a call from President Young to go on a mission to the Indians of Salmon River in Idaho. The missionaries were called home in September when word came from the government that an army was to be sent against Utah. On the 16th of September 1857 soon after Joseph's return, a premature baby girl was born to them. This child was christened Ann Henrietta. Both mother and child were in poor condition for several days.

They sent many men to Fort Bridger, Wyoming to assist in delaying the army. The women and children were ordered to leave their homes and go to Provo where it was believed they would be more secure. Ann and her tiny infant were invited to live with some friends there. When it was time to return to their homes, Ann decided not to come back to Ogden. She had been so very unhappy in her plural marriage. She loved and admired Joseph for his noble character but decided to leave him to his second wife. He tried to persuade her to change her mind and return home, promising her a home of her own, but she refused and later was granted a divorce by Pres. Brigham Young.

Ann made her living by sewing. She later moved to Sugar House and it was while living here that she met Charles Sharp and later became his wife. He loved baby Ann as one of his own children. They had six children of their own. They lived in Union which was the first settlement south of Salt Lake. They lived a very happy and busy life together.

Ann returned to England for a short visit. Her father had passed away but her mother and brothers and sisters were there and they had a very enjoyable time. They wanted to have her stay but she said it was unthinkable. Her husband and seven children were awaiting her return.

Ann preceded her husband in death. She died 16 June 1913 in East Midvale in the old homestead on State Street at the age of eighty-one (81), after a happy and successful life. She was buried in the family plot in East Midvale, Utah.

Her child by Joseph Parry:

Ann Henrietta, b. 16 September 1857 in Ogden, Utah; md Thomas Greenwood 18 December 1871, died 9 April 1948.

The following is an experience of Ann's that depicts the unusual type person person she was: One morning she got up and said, "Mother died last night. I heard the church ring toll in the church yard, and I know that she is dead." Sure enough, a letter edged in black came from relatives as soon as it was possible. The letter stated and the family noted that she had died the same night that Ann heard the bells toll. There are other incidents of similar nature that could be related of her.



Ann Henrietta Parry Greenwood



Ann Malin Parry



Mrs. Greenwood

Honoring Mrs. Ann H. Parry Greenwood on her 80th birthday a delightful reception was given at the Hyrum Jensen home in Salt Lake City recently. One hundred and fifteen merchants and friends were in attendance.

A program of music and readings was given by members of her family. Reminiscences of the early life of her mother was given by T. P. Greenwood, President Heber J. Burgeon of the East Jordan Stake eulogized the life and character of the honored guest and her family

A special feature of the program was a reading given by Mrs. Greenwood herself. Much honor and praise is often given to her because of her unusual memory and ability to recite poetry which she memorized 60 to 70 years ago. Following the program refreshments and dancing were enjoyed.

Mrs. Greenwood was born September 18, 1857 in Ogden, Utah, daughter of Joseph and Ann Malin Parry. As early pioneers to the west the family did much to build up the northern section of the state.

Upon hearing of the expected invasion of Johnson's army, this family with many others received instructions from Brigham Young to desert their homes and flee to the south.

In 1861 they made their home within the walls of the Union Fort, a strong hold made to protect the pioneers from the ravages of the Indians. After three years they moved to a dugout at a location on State street near Midvale Junction. On December 18, 1871 Mrs. Greenwood became the wife of Thomas Greenwood, also a pioneer. Together they built a home and till the soil for a livelihood.

She has not only been a vigilant wife, but a devoted and sacrificing mother of twelve children. She has spent much time caring for the sick and assisting others.

She became president of the first Primary organization of Utah was a which was one of the first original Primaries in the church 45 years ago she has been an active teacher in the Relief Society. Her husband died November 18, 1902.

Though a widow, Mrs. Greenwood has been successful in raising and educating her family. Always cheerful, optimistic, tolerant, she is lovingly addressed by old and young alike as "Grannie Greenwood."

Eleven of her children are still living: namely T. P. Greenwood, Bert Midvale, Charles A. David E. and Ray P., of Sandy, Ernest F., Midvale, John W., Murray, Mark H., Rock Springs, Wyoming, Mrs. Phoebe Hansen, Mrs. Clara Boyce, and Mrs. Lillie Thompson of Salt Lake City; Mrs. Estella Jensen, Burley, Idaho. Fifty-four grand children, forty-seven great grand children, make her a total of one hundred twelve direct descendants.

In spite of her years Mrs. Greenwood is still active in her own home and enjoys good health. She takes pride in the fact that she is a pioneer.

Tamly Records of John E. Parry

HUSBAND
Thomas P. GREENWOOD

Warsaw, Hancock, Illinois
Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Union Ward, Salt Lake, Utah

Thomas P. GREENWOOD
Ann Henrietta PARRY

Born 28 Nov 1846
Died 18 Dec 1871
Buried 18 Nov 1902

Parents: Foster GREENWOOD
Wife's Parents: Mary T. KENNEDY

Wife's Name: Ann Henrietta PARRY
Born 16 Sep 1857

Ogden, Weber, Utah

Children

1. Thomas Foster GREENWOOD
2. David Ezra GREENWOOD
3. Mary Edith GREENWOOD
4. Phoebe Ann GREENWOOD
5. Clara Alice GREENWOOD
6. Charles Angus GREENWOOD
7. John Wilford GREENWOOD
8. Lillie Thirza GREENWOOD
9. Ernest Earl GREENWOOD
10. Nona Estella GREENWOOD
11. Ray Parry GREENWOOD
12. Marcus Harold GREENWOOD

1. 5 Apr 1873
2. 11 July 1875
3. 24 Apr 1878
4. 19 Dec 1880
5. 2 Sep 1883
6. 1 Jan 1886
7. 3 Apr 1888
8. 19 Oct 1890
9. Dec 1892
10. 16 July 1895
11. 28 Jan 1898
12. 14 Apr 1903

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ANN HENRIETTA PARRY GREENWOOD

Ann Henrietta Parry Greenwood was born in Ogden, Utah, 16 September 1857. She was the daughter of Joseph Parry and Ann Malin. Her parents were married by President Brigham Young soon after Ann's arrival in Utah, with the Hand Cart Company of Captain Joseph Martin. Joseph Parry the father had crossed the plains to the valley five years previously.

Shortly after their marriage, Joseph accepted a call from President Young to go on a Mission to the Indians of the Salmon River in Idaho. The Missionaries were recalled home September when word came that the U. S. Government was sending an army against Utah. On 16 September 1857, shortly after his return, a premature baby was born to them whom they named Ann Henrietta.

Several days later, Joseph received a call from President Young, to go as an advance scout to Fort Bridger, Wyoming, to assist in delaying the advance of the army.

Because of the threat of the advancing army, the Mother Ann and her tiny infant together with the other women and children in the valley, were ordered to leave their homes and go to Provo where they would be more secure.

This was during the time when polygamy was being practiced by the Saints. The young mother Ann was a third wife and she and Joseph's 2nd wife, Eliza, did not get along well together. Joseph's assignments had taken him away so much, he hadn't had time to build a home for Ann and the two wives of necessity, had to live together. Ann had been very unhappy so she decided not to return to her husband in Ogden, where they had been making their home. She loved and admired him for his noble character, but she decided it would be best to leave him to his 2nd wife. He tried to persuade her to change her mind and return home, promising her a home of her own but she decided otherwise and later President Young granted them a divorce.

For a time, the mother and infant daughter made their home with some friends whom she had met during their stay in Provo, by the name of Baldwin. Ann was a good seamstress and during their stay with this family in Salt Lake, she did considerable sewing for the mother and daughters of the family.

Later she and her child moved to Sugar House, where they lived in a one room log cabin. It was while she was living here that she met a young man by the name of Charles Sharp, and Ann later married him. He was a very kind and congenial man and he loved the child Ann, and treated her with the same love and understanding as his own children. Ann testified all her life that he could not have treated her better if he had been her father.

(Ann P. Greenwood gave the following account of her early life.)

They lived in Salt Lake for nearly two years and then they moved to Union Fort, to make their home. Charles Sharp, the father, had been appointed to serve the Government as the first Postmaster of Union, for four years. Their family home served as the Post Office. The home was situated within the enclosure of the Fort walls. Living in the Fort at this particular time were about twenty-two families of many different

nationalities. They had come from Holland, Isle of Man, Finland, England, Canada, Norway, Sweden and Wales. All were trying to learn the English Language and they found it difficult to understand each other, but they were all congenial and happy together. Each family had a small vegetable garden in their own back yard. The houses were all built of adobe or logs with slab or mud roofs, some had only the ground for floors. All of their animals were kept in corrals outside the walls of the Fort.

President Brigham Young gave "Union" its name because it was so united. It was the first settlement established south of Salt Lake City.

During these early days in the valley, money was very scarce and hard to get. They had to produce nearly everything they had. Most of the families owned a few sheep. The men sheared the sheep and the women washed, carded and spun the wool into yarn, then wove it into cloth. They also knit sweaters, shawls, and stockings of the carded yarn to help clothe themselves and their families. The women had to make the dye to color their yarn and cloth. Some of the herbs for this purpose were raised in their home gardens, but they had to go into the canyons to hunt other herbs to obtain the colors they wanted. They made their own soaps and candles from waste animal fat. If they had money, they could spare, they could purchase sugar and matches. She didn't see sugar until she was past seven years old, then the three children of the family got the measles and their mother managed to save enough money to buy them a treat, a pound of sugar and a little sack of candy. The candy was hardtack flavored with wintergreen. She said that she didn't see any more sugar or candy for a long, long time. If they had to start a fire, because the fire had gone out during the night, it was necessary to take some sticks and go to the neighbors to borrow a torch. Very few of the families had stoves, they cooked their food and heated their homes with fireplaces. If they wanted a warm drink, they would perch some barley or bran and sweeten it with a little molasses. Most of the farmers raised a small patch of sugar cane. Brother Jacob Pate had a molasses mill and they made molasses from the sugar cane.

When the railroad came as far west as Omaha, Nebraska, prices of manufactured goods were a little cheaper than they were before. The freighters would leave Salt Lake in May, and would return in September. Sugar had been \$1.00 per pound and the price dropped to 90¢. Celico, bleach and factory cloth had been \$1.00 a yard and now this came down in price somewhat.

A man's wages for 6 days work was \$1.50 per day, not in money but its value in trade or produce. A days work was from sun up until sun down.

Flour was \$6.00 per hundred pounds, so a man had to work four days for a sack of flour. In the fall of 1863, flour sold at \$25.00 per sack. Many travelers were on their way to California, and they would pay any price to obtain a supply to last them until they reached their destination. This was good for those who had grain to sell, but it made it very hard for those who had to buy flour. President Young stopped the people from selling it because it caused suffering among the Saints and people at home. Ann said that at that time they could afford only ten pound bags of flour and they made many meals on a glass of skim milk, her mother skimmed off the cream to make butter--this with a slice of bread was their portion.

For entertainment they had Ward parties and dances. The admission price was paid in produce, such as potatoes, squash, wheat or onions. For childrens dances, each child would take a candle to light the hall. There was a tinner in the Ward who made tin candlesticks that were put on nails in the wall, and they would put up as many lights as they wanted or could afford. Jacob Pate and Marion Brady played the fiddle for the dances and entertainments, for which it is doubtful if they received any payment.

They always celebrated Christmas and Thanksgiving. Their holiday feast was usually private, as few had relatives here. Their food was quite different than we have now. For fruit, their plum pudding contained dried ground cherries and dried wild currants, and all of the desserts were sweetened with molasses, candy also was made of molasses.

All were patriotic and celebrated the 4th and 24th of July, with fitting ceremony. The cannon and guns were fired before daylight to herald the day of celebration. Brother Terry, the owner of the only clock in the Fort would play his Shepherds Horn to let them know that it was time to get up and fire the guns.

There was a shoemaker and a blacksmith in the Fort, also, and this was very convenient and a blessing to all of them.

All of the men between the ages of 18 and 48 were required to belong to the Nauvoo Legion, later called the State Militia. They had military practice and sham battles at intervals. There was a Military Band among the militia men.

The Indians became more peaceful so the people left the protecting walls of the fort and built homes on the land that they claimed.

In 1865, their family moved to some land on State Street, a distance of three miles from Fort Union. The State road was wider then than it is now. At that time, there were four houses between their house and Salt Lake City. One was Thayne's house and there was one at Lovendahls Road. There was only one house between their home and the point of the mountain at the south, that was the Neff home in what is now Crescent. The family lived in a dug-out while building their home--at least until the walls were up to the bottom of the window frames.

The Black Hawk Indian War broke out. The Indians traveled the State Road; sometimes they would circle around their dug-out and they wouldn't see them until they were surrounded. The Indians would come in their war paint and they would look so vicious and frighten them all so much. They would beg for everything they saw, sometimes they would have to give the Indians the last piece of bread they had. One night a mean looking Indian came to their dug-out and demanded lodging for the night. Their quarters were crowded, but he refused to take no for an answer. Fearing that they might all be scalped before morning, the mother and the children fled to their only neighbors, the Thaynes, who lived a mile away. The father remained at home with the Indian, fortunately he was unharmed.

Then the roof burned off their dug-out and the father wanted to build a new roof on, but the mother said, "No, we will move into the house and you can build the walls

around us. We will be safer because we will be able to see when the Indians are coming. So they moved into their house while it was under construction.

The father served as a Military Officer during the Black Hawk Indian War and sided in training soldiers in Salt Lake County, for service in case they were needed. He was away from home much of the time for army duty or working to make a living for his family. Ann could not go to school for two years, because there was no one to accompany her to school and there was too much danger that she might be kidnapped by the Indians if she walked the long distance alone.

The school house was a one room log cabin where one teacher taught all of the grades. The older students sat on long benches made of the flat side cut from logs. They sat facing the wall with other flat logs for desks and wrote their lessons on slates. All of the younger children occupied the center of the room and sat on the floor and used their benches as desks when they were required to write. The school master was very strict and if the children were unruly and punishment was considered necessary, the students had to hold out their hands and the school master went up and down the aisle and hit their hands with his ruler.

The children were each required to bring produce from home for their tuition expenses. On one occasion, Ann's parents decided to contribute a ham. Ann wasn't strong enough to carry it to school so they asked one of the larger boys to carry it for her. Ann later married this young man, Thomas Greenwood.

It took all summer to complete their adobe house of two large rooms and they were soaked with rain several times before the roof was completed over their heads in October. They were very proud of their shingle roof, it was the first shingle roof in that part of the country. Nails were used for singles but wooden pegs were used as substitute for large nails in building construction.

The Black Hawk Indian War ended and the Indians became more friendly, but Ann and the rest of the family were still afraid of them. They would often camp by the side of the creek near their home.

On each side of the State Road and by their house the farmers built a mud wall or fence. They plowed a furrow and then turned the water in and made it muddy. Then they shoveled the mud out to form a bank around the field they wanted to enclose. More water was then turned into the ditch to make more mud to put on top of that previously shoveled out. This operation was continued until the wall was three feet high and three feet thick at the bottom; the wall tapered at the top and was not as wide. This made a good fence for about three years, but it gradually washed away with the storms. The farmers also wove willow and sage brush fences which they built along the creek banks. The fields had to be fenced to protect the crops from the livestock which was permitted to run loose and graze in the surrounding territory.

One day about the middle of June or the first part of July, it appeared as if a dark dust storm was approaching, then they heard a buzzing in the air and they learned that it was grasshoppers. The wheat was just coming into head but they soon mowed it down. All of the growing crops on their place and on the Thayne place were devoured and the ground was left as bare as the floor. They had planted a few shade trees and

a small orchard and the grasshoppers ate every leaf from every tree. There were some carrots and beets in the garden and the hoppers ate not only the tops but they ate right on down and left only empty holes in the ground. That fall they laid their eggs which hatched out in the spring, so they were very thick all that summer also. Crops were planted but they didn't have a chance to grow because they kept everything eaten off to the ground, leaving it bare all summer. The settlers up near the Union Fort drove as many of the grasshoppers as they could into the creek. So many of them came down the ditch they would form a dam at the headgate, making the water flood over the bank and run down the road. It was Ann's task to shovel out the grasshoppers every hour and break the dam. Late that summer most of them flew away, but there were still too many left and for the next three years only half a crop was grown.

The telegraph line went past their place along State Street, and at that time the poles were small, only about half as high as they are today.

In 1869, the railroad came to Salt Lake City, and everyone rejoiced. They would now be able to purchase manufactured goods at less cost and of course, what was more important, the immigrants would no longer have to track to Utah, with handcarts and covered wagons. Two years later the railroad was extended south from Salt Lake. The tracks came along the west boundary of their field. A train of flat cars would make trips from Salt Lake to the end of the line, hauling the workmen and the materials for the construction. There was a camp of railroad workmen at the bottom of their field and they often purchased produce at Ann's home. Whenever any of the family wanted to go to Salt Lake, they were invited to ride on the flat cars, which they were very happy to do.

One day Ann's mother took her and her brother and sister into the City, riding on the flat cars. When they went to the depot to return home, there was a group of men there with Brigham Young. Judging from their conversation, the men were railroad officials and they were all going south on the train. President Young insisted that they ride in the coach with the gentlemen, so they did. When they reached their field, President Young invited them to remain on the train and ride on to the end of the line and back. The railroad was then extended as far as Drycreek. While going south, the train stopped at about where Sandy Main St., is now located, and the men got off the train and looked around and talked for awhile, then the train continued to Drycreek. Here the men talked and studied about building a bridge to cross Drycreek. Then returning north, the train stopped at the same place as before. A ditch had been dug to try to irrigate the land where Sandy City now stands. The soil was very sandy and the men doubted if the ditch would carry water--they feared the banks would wash away. At the place where the train stopped, a great deal of sand had been washed upon the soil, making it very sandy.

President Young raked his cane in the sand, scraped his feet in the sand, then turning around, he looked in all directions, then said, "Sand, sand, everywhere, we'll call this place Sandy."

Mr. Alexander Kinghorn was the engineer who drove that first train to Sandy. He had sandy colored hair and was nicknamed Sandy. He boarded at Ann's home and the family became quite well acquainted with him.

The first house in Sandy was built by Thomas Alsop and was used to house the workmen while they were constructing the railway to the south.

Ann Parry Greenwood had a wonderful memory and she was never happier than when she had a group of her grandchildren and great-grandchildren gather around her, listening while she told these early day experiences. She was an accomplished story teller and the children listened with rapt attention while she told them Indian stories and other incidents and experiences of her early life in the valley that she loved. These experiences were very dear to her and she was deeply concerned and anxious that her posterity would know of and understand the sacrifices and hardships that the pioneers were willing and happy to endure for the sake of their religion. She always had such a strong desire to strengthen the faith of others, especially that of her family. Her life was always busy. She experienced all of the trials and privations of pioneer life and even in the earliest years of her life she shared with the responsibilities of the home and family. This developed her character and prepared her for the greater responsibilities of her mature years.

On 18 December 1871, she married Thomas Greenwood in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. He was a pioneer, having crossed the plains with his father when he was only five years old. Thomas and Ann built a small home in Union and they began to have their family. They later moved further south on Ninth East Street in a locality that is now in Sandy, Utah, but at that time was in the Union Ward. Here they owned an acreage of land and had a larger house for their growing family. This was the family home until their oldest son Foster moved from a brick home on the same acreage, that he had built and occupied. They then purchased this house and here the family remained for many years. They had a large family of twelve children born to them and when Thomas, the father died, 18 November 1902, there were still eight unmarried children in their home. Their youngest son Mark, was born five months after his father's death. But the family rallied around their mother and they all worked and planned together. It was not easy, but through the united efforts of all of the family, they met the responsibility of maintaining their home and providing for the family without the help of the husband and father. Four of the younger family members received college educations and one son Ernest filled an L.D.S. Mission in England. Ray, another son, fought in France as a soldier in the United States Army during the First World War.

Ann Parry Greenwood was not only a devoted wife and mother but she was never too busy to extend a helping hand to others who needed help. If there was sickness, bereavement or want she was always there to help lighten the burdens and give assistance, and with loving words of faith she would give encouragement and comfort and cheer.

The writer of this account was on the bus going to Salt Lake City, recently, and a lady sat by me and we engaged in conversation. She told me that she lived in Midvale and told me her name. I mentioned that I have relatives living in that area, and she said, "Was Ann Greenwood your Grandmother?" Of course I answered in the affirmative, then she said, "I knew her, and a better woman never lived, she was so sweet and good." Then she told me that she had asked her to come to her home and pray for her and give her a blessing. This lady had never been granted the blessing of having a child and she and her husband wanted children so much. She said that

after Grandmother had prayed in her behalf and was leaving, Grandmother said to her, "You must not be too unhappy, my girl, if the Lord doesn't give you the children you want, maybe you are supposed to raise and take care of some one else's children." The lady said that her words seemed to be prophetic because shortly after this her husband died and two years later she married a widower with two small motherless children. As this lady told me of this experience, I could almost hear her say the words, it was so typical of her and exactly the way she would express herself. She had such a great and abiding faith in our Heavenly Father, and such a strong testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel. When she prayed, you felt almost as if she could see him. I have never forgotten the times when I knelt in prayer with her when I was a small child and also when I was a young girl in my teens. It made a lasting impression on my life and helped to increase my faith.

She loved to work in the Church and found the time to labor in the Relief Society and the Primary Organizations. She was the President of the first Primary Organization in the Union Ward, which was one of the four original Primary Organizations in the Church. For forty-five years she was a visiting teacher in the Relief Society, resigning only when she became infirm and it was impossible for her to continue. She also loved to go to the Temple and she went often taking two or three sessions each day.

Her unusual memory and ability to recite poetry that she had learned sixty to seventy years before was remarkable and she was often asked to go into different Wards and Stakes of the Church to recite her poems and tell of early pioneer history and experiences. She also loved to make beautiful quilts and she made many of them, and no doubt many of them found their way into homes where they were sorely needed. Another of her hobbies that brought her much joy and satisfaction was her beautiful flowers, and even after she was in her eighties she still worked in her flower garden, getting much pleasure from keeping her home and surroundings beautiful. At this time, she was living on Social Avenue, in the East Midvale Ward, where her oldest son Foster was the Bishop of the Ward. She and her youngest son Mark, who was the last of her family to marry and leave the family home, had traded the farm property for this attractive brick home some years before. It was built by her son Charles and it was nearer to the Church and the Street Cars (of those days) so it was more convenient and pleasant for her during her declining years. After she was no longer able to live alone and take care of herself, her property was sold and the proceeds were used to pay for her care and comfort.

She and her noble husband reared a united and industrious family of twelve children that were prepared to meet life and accept its responsibilities. At the time of her death, she had eleven living sons and daughters. Ann Parry Greenwood was a wonderful mother and was always so proud of her family; their successes and attainments brought her great joy and satisfaction.

On April 8, 1948, she died in Murray, Utah, at the age of ninety years, at the home of her son John. She left a very numerous posterity. At the present time her living children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great-grandchildren number at least two hundred and seventy-five. All of her large posterity will always revere her memory. She set a worthy example that all her posterity might well follow. Her love of God and her fellow man, her tolerance, her faith and unselfishness, her industry and untiring service to bring happiness to others are all worthy of emulation. It is not surprising that everyone, old and young alike, lovingly called her Grandma Greenwood.



The first Union Depot erected in Ogden after the trains arrived. Joseph Parry was active in building a spur that brought the railroad into Ogden and he also worked as a Security Guard here for a short time. Ogden was recognized as a railway center throughout the entire United States. More than 120 trains operated through Ogden daily.

PROBAND
 Name: George MAIST
 Birth: 6 April 1905
 Place: New Haven, Connecticut, North Wales, Ohio
 Civil: 30 October 1946
 Place: Salt Lake City, Ut, Utah
 Death: 6 August 1971
 Burial: 12 August 1971
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah
 Mother: Mary MAIST
 Father: John MAIST



WIFE
 Name: Olive ANN STONE
 Birth: 8 April 1917
 Place: Council Bluffs, Iowa
 Death: 16 April 1975
 Burial: 18 April 1975 (Ogden City Cemetery)
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah
 Mother: Florence MAIST
 Father: William MAIST
 Note: Olive was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.



1st Child
 Name: Margaret MAIST
 Birth: 11 September 1947
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: David L. Anderson
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



2nd Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 22 September 1950
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Susan Marie MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



3rd Child
 Name: Conway MAIST
 Birth: 27 September 1952
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Anita Eliza BARNES
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



4th Child
 Name: Elizabeth MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1955
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Walter Maier MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



5th Child
 Name: David MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1971
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: David at age 5
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



6th Child
 Name: Anne MAIST
 Birth: 15 July 1965
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Anne MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



7th Child
 Name: Walter MAIST
 Birth: 27 April 1977
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Walter MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



8th Child
 Name: Eliza MAIST
 Birth: 29 February 1968
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: Nicholas MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



9th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



10th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



11th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



12th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



13th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



14th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



15th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



16th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



17th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



18th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



19th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



20th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



21st Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



22nd Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



23rd Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



24th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



25th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



26th Child
 Name: John MAIST
 Birth: 28 September 1972
 Place: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Married to: John MAIST
 Place: Salt Lake City, Utah



VII FOURTH WIFE OLIVE ANN STONE

They would cry unceasingly with the aching and burning, but notwithstanding their poverty, they were taught the laws of health and cleanliness. Her brother Amos wore a pair of pants made of table oilcloth--the only thing available to make for him at the time. They stopped at Provo. Her father built a house from canes, something the shape of a wickiup or Indian tepee, though the rooms were quite large. When they returned in the fall, the grain was ready to harvest. This they were very thankful for.

They moved in a house that her father built by Peery and Mack's flour mill. It was the finest house north of Ogden River. Here her brother Friend and sister Vince were born. They lived there for a while then moved to the house north of the mill which her father had procured from Bishop Chauncey West in a trade. Olive Ann was baptized while living here, on September 23, 1851 by Hazeckiah Mitchell and confirmed the same day by him. She remembered the ice being broken on the river so the baptism could be performed. She also remembered going to the river in winter and breaking the ice so they could get drinking water.

Olive Ann told this story: One day when she was just a small girl she was on her way to school with her lunch sack. She saw a big Indian coming towards her. She crossed the road and he did the same. She crossed to the other side of the street only to have the big Indian cross over too. He finally came up to her, grabbed her lunch, and left. What a frightening experience for a little girl!

On the 20th of November 1856 Olive Ann married Joseph Parry, a widower with four children. She mothered them as tenderly as her own. They affectionately called her "Aunt Olive." Nine months after her marriage her mother died, after being an invalid for two years and suffering greatly.

Her father studied medicine in the east before he came to Utah, and although he was not a graduate doctor, he rendered valuable service to the pioneers and was able to relieve much suffering. At times he also acted as a dentist, pulling aching teeth. After her father's death she took up the duty of ministering to the sick which she faithfully carried on for many years. Her sister said of her that when she went to a home to see a sick person, she did not rush at once to treat them but sat by and watched their actions and studied them for sometime, then with her rare judgment, she proceeded to treat them. Many a soul owed their life to her angel-like mercy. She was never in the public eye in church or civic activities. Her life from the start was one of devotion to her religion, her family, and humanity.

She was an active member of the Relief Society and the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. Her camp members were so proud to have their "own daughter" pioneer and they affectionately called her "Grandma Parry."

The pronoun "I" never had a prominent place in her vocabulary--she always spoke of you and they. Her spirit of sportsmanship was splendid, no matter how cold or how hot the day was, she was "all right." In her presence people many years younger felt chagrined at complaining. On her eighty-sixth birthday she vied with her grandchildren and children in games and entertainment--even carrying beans on a knife.

A few years before she passed away she made a visit to Echo Dam with her son and family. After viewing the dam for awhile, they crossed from the road over into a

green meadow to eat their lunch. There was a ditch, without water, which was quite deep between the road and the meadow. Her son looked about for a board to make a bridge for her to cross, but with the agility of a sixteen year old girl, she leaped across the ditch and stood smiling for him to follow. Indian fashion she sat with the rest on the ground and enjoyed her lunch. On the way home her son asked, "Mother, am I driving too fast?" and she replied, "No, if you don't run into a ditch or a telephone pole the speed is alright."

Her household tasks were accomplished with accuracy and efficiency. The speed with which she worked was almost incredible. As a girl at home, whenever there was a task to be done or a message to be delivered that required quick action, her mother's first query was, "Where is Olive Ann?"

Neat and immaculate in person she lived her eighty-eight years. Scarcely a year before she passed away, she apologized about the neatness of her hair and remarked, "I must look like a scarecrow." She was very ill at this time and she made this remark between gasps of pain. At one time she had a son seriously ill in the hospital and went to visit him. She was told he had no fever, and she remarked, "I have felt burning brows and cold feet and hands too long to be fooled by a thermometer."

Her husband built her a lovely home at 1769 Washington Ave. He passed away in 1911 and after that her son Amos had a home built for her at 348 Parry St., just around the corner. This home was between her daughter Lizzie's and son Elias's homes. She lived there the rest of her life. They watched over her and helped her in her later years. Amos lived there until he went to San Francisco to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Olive Ann passed away at her home on April 16, 1935. She was the mother of nine children. She was survived by three sons, twenty-one grandchildren and twenty great-grandchildren. She was buried next to her beloved husband in the Parry lot at Ogden City Cemetery.

Children of Olive Ann Stone and Joseph Parry:

- Brigham, b. 14 December 1857 in Ogden; died 6 February 1868.
- Chauncey, b. 27 September 1859 in Ogden; md. Julia E. Hutchens 7 November 1894; died 7 June 1911.
- Olive Ann, b. 26 February 1872 in Ogden, d. 30 January 1880.
- David, b. 28 September 1874 in Ogden, d. 5 January 1880.
- Walter, b. 27 April 1877 in Ogden, md. Jeannette C. Peterson 24 June 1908, died 15 June 1936.
- Ada, b. 22 December 1880 in Ogden, md. Sumner P. Nelson 9 April 1902, died 7 January 1910.
- Elizabeth, b. 26 August 1882 in Ogden, md. Walter N. Farr 14 January 1909, died 26 April 1931.
- Amos, b. 14 July 1885 in Ogden, died 1 November 1967.
- Elias, b. 29 February 1888 in Ogden, md. Nathalia Johanson 8 January 1917, died 12 January 1944.

(Copied from "THE PARRY GENEALOGY" by Merlin J. Stone, book now in possession of Mrs. Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite.)

A Patriarchal Blessing By L. H. Hyde on the head of Olive Ann Stone Daughter of Amos Stone and Minnie Jones Stone Nov 8th Nov 1847 at Council Bluffs Iowa

Olive I place my hands upon your head One of the chosen vessels before the foundation of the world And a noble Spirit come down on this earth to do God's will As a natural Prophet in the house of Joseph And one long they bounge shall be let love and you shall flourish among many things that shall come to pass upon the earth For no good thing shall be withheld from thee And thy seed shall be spread with all the corners of the earth With all manner of fruits to gladden thy heart And thou shalt do a great and a mighty work in the temple of the Lord in redeeming those anointed Clear back to Abraham for you have a right to a fullness of the priesthood and a noble companion who shall be with thee to the earth clear back to Adam And thou shall become a Queen and he shall become a King and a Priest on mount Zion with all the redeemed ; you shall encase with your righteous both Joseph Hagarism and many of Holy Prophets you shall have riches fill you are satisfied and be crowned with glory and eternal lives For ever and ever Amen



Olive Ann Stone Parry



Living Room of Joseph & Olive Ann's home at 1769 Wash. Ave.

Left to right: Joseph, Olive Ann, Ada, Amos, Elias, Elizabeth



Joseph & Olive Ann Parry & daughter Elizabeth
in front of their home, 1769 Wash. Ave.



Joseph & Olive Ann Stone Parry
in their later years

All baptisms, endowments and
sealings done

HUSBAND		Chauncy PARRY		(Inheritance Agent and Sealers)	
Age	27 Sep. 1867	Place	Opden, Weber, Utah		
Mar.	7 Nov. 1894	Place	Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah		
Dec.	7 Jun. 1911	Place	Opden, Weber, Utah		
Mar.	11 Jan. 1911	Place	Opden City Cemetery, Opden, Utah		
Children	5 children				Olive Ann STONE
Children's names	Joseph PARRY				

WIFE

Adio Eliza HUTCHENS

Mar.	4 May 1871	Place	Lynette, Weber, Utah
Dec.	27 Nov. 1963	Place	Key, Weber, Utah
Mar.	20 Nov. 1963	Place	Opden City Cemetery, Opden, Utah
Children's names	William Birch HUTCHENS		

Mary Eliza STONE

CHILDREN		BIRTH RECORD		WHERE BORN		DATE OF FIRST BAPTISM		BY WHOM	
No.	NAME	AGE	DATE	PLACE	COUNTRY	DATE	BY WHOM	DATE	BY WHOM
1	Olive Eliza PARRY	30	Jul. 3, 1895	Opden	Utah	23 Feb. 1916	31	20 Aug. 1948	10
2	Richard Chauncy PARRY	7	May 3, 1897	Opden	Utah	Thomas Edward THOMAS	2 Apr. 1926	41	18 Oct. 1977
3	Vernon Frank PARRY	7	Mar. 9, 1899	Opden	Utah	Helena May JALWAY	17 Apr. 1926	13	16 Dec. 1956
4	Arville Irene PARRY	25	Aug. 11, 1901	Opden	Utah	Kenyon Postillion LARSON	27 Nov. 1937	14	
5	Melba Grace PARRY	30	Jul. 1, 1904	Opden	Utah	Edward E. EBY	18 May 1937	8	Dec. 1963
6	Mary Lucile PARRY	1	May 9, 1907	Opden	Utah	William D. Decker	18 May 1937	4	BADDLEY
7	Julio Fern PARRY	1	May 1910	Opden	Utah	James Reed LAYLOCK	9 Dec. 1938	4	
8									
9									
10									
11									

(1) Film 184067 Special Collection
(2) Film 184068 Special Collection
(3) Film 184069 Special Collection
(4) Film 184070 Special Collection
(5) Film 184071 Special Collection
(6) Film 184072 Special Collection
(7) Film 184073 Special Collection
(8) Birth Certificates
(9) Family Record Book of Joseph Parry
(10) Film 679433 - 304 Word
(11) Family Record Book of Joseph Parry
(12) Family Record Book of Joseph Parry
(13) Opden Cemetery Records
(14) American Certificates
(15) Various documents from Rome, America of Geneva, Switzerland, 20

BIOGRAPHY OF CHAUNCEY PARRY

Chauncey Parry was born on 27 September 1869 at Ogden, Weber County, Utah. At that time, Utah had not been approved as a separate surveying district. Its western boundary extended to the eastern limits of California, and included Nevada. The territories of Montana, Wyoming, and Arizona had just been organized. Colorado had not yet been created.

Five months before Chauncey's birth, in March 1869, the railroad with the first locomotive had come steaming over the Union Pacific, and Chauncey's father, Joseph, was on the Ogden City reception committee. A few weeks later the Golden Spike was driven at Promontory, and the connection between east and west was completed.

There is no mention of the home in which Chauncey was born. A statement, later printed in a local newspaper reads: "Joseph's log hut on the corner of Washington and 23rd Street was at first displaced by an adobe house, then by a stone structure, then by a frame building." Chauncey could have been born in the log hut, the adobe house, or the stone structure.

Chauncey was the second of nine children born to Joseph Parry, a native of Wales and a carpenter by trade, and Olive Ann Stone, who was born in Iowa while her parents were enroute to Utah. Chan, as he was affectionately called, had five brothers and three sisters: Brigham, born 14 December 1867, who died one year before Chan's birth; Olive Ann, born 26 February 1872; David, 28 September 1874; Walter, 27 April 1877; Ada, 22 December 1880; Elizabeth, 26 August 1882; Amos 15 July 1885; and Elsie, 29 February 1888.

At the time of Chan's birth, his mother was caring for the four children of Joseph's second wife, Eliza Tunks, who had died three years before. Joseph was a polygamist, having married Ann Malin 5 January 1857, and Susan Amelia Wright Brown 22 February 1868.

These were the days when there were no telephones, no electric cars, only mule powered ones; no washing machines or dryers--water had to be toted, heated and placed in tubs and clothes were scrubbed by hand on the washboard; soap had to be prepared from lye made from wood ashes and grease saved in cooking. There were no electric stoves or irons--ironing was done with irons heated on a coal stove; no electric refrigerators, radios, or televisions. People complained about swarms of grasshoppers, so dense at times to obscure the sun. Flies were everywhere in summer. On the city streets was the smell of horses and garbage.

When Chan was one year old, Ogden was placed under quarantine due to a smallpox epidemic.

Chan attended the public schools.

When he was seven years old, President Ulysses S. Grant issued a proclamation urging Americans to observe the Centennial Anniversary of the founding of the nation on July 4, 1876. Territorial Governor Emery came to Ogden to participate. He

was greeted by two judges, F. D. Richards and A. F. Farr, Mayor Herrick, Ex-Mayor Lorin Farr, Joseph Parry and others.

"Two big gatherings were held at the City Hall Liberty Flag Pole and at the Weber County Courthouse. After the Stars and Stripes were hoisted, the artillery fired a 13 gun salute, and gunfire must have echoed across the valley. Music was played by the 4th Infantry Band from Fort Bridger, and the Ogden Brass.

"There were almost as many visitors as residents in Ogden that day. Utah Central Railroad ran three times, with 600 aboard; 1100 came from Salt Lake, 300 from Box Elder and Cache. The Union Pacific brought many people.

"A parade formed at Tabernacle Square. Concerts were held in the afternoon."

Undoubtedly the Parry family joined in the festivities, had a picnic at Jones Grove and saw the fireworks at night.

When Chan was eight years old, Brigham Young died.

Chauncey graduated from High School, and later pursued a commercial course in Smith's Night School. Ogden at this time, before the State was admitted to the Union, must have been a sleepy appearing little town, with its muddy streets traversed by prancing horses and lumbering wagons. Washington Avenue was Main Street and Adams Avenue was Spring Street, due to the numerous springs there.

After his father's mission to Wales, and during Chan's childhood and adolescent years, his father worked at the Central and Utah Railroad Companies, was Union Depot policeman, planted an orchard and several vegetable gardens. Chan worked upon the home farm, cultivating and developing the fields and caring for the crops. His father had wood contracts fall and winter, using six teams and fifteen men. He also surfaced tar sidewalks.

On September 24, 1890 the Manifesto was revealed, and the Church denounced the practice of polygamy. This opened the way for Statehood because polygamy had been used as a heavy weapon by those who wanted to prevent Utah from becoming a State.

The Salt Lake Tribune, which began in 1871, had spent the next forty years trying to do away with the domination of the Church in the political, economic, ecclesiastical and social policies of the area. The Tribune opposed the Peoples Party, which was dominated by the Church, and later became the Democratic Party, and the Tribune supported the non-Mormon Liberal Party, which became the Republican Party.

On 5 January 1896, President Grover Cleveland proclaimed Utah a State. Sedam broke loose. Guns were fired, bells rang, whistles blew, and street demonstrations were everywhere. Much of the antagonism between Mormons and non-Mormons had dissipated, and all agreed Statehood was a magnificent accomplishment.

When Julia Eliza Hutchens, the young lady Chan married, was seventeen

years old, she went into town to the old Central School. On one of those long walks from 25th St. and Grant Ave. to her home on 2nd St., she passed by the Simon Higginbotham Merchandise Store, located on the southwest corner of 17th and Washington Ave. That day Chauncey Parry stood on the steps of the store, and said to his friend Simon: "Someday Julia Hutchens is going to be my wife." Julia knew nothing of this for three years. At a dance at the Mound Fort School, Chan asked this popular young lady to go to the Valentine dance with him the following week. She accepted. The night arrived, and Chan came with his old horse "Nig" hitched to the buggy.

Julia and Chan attended the grand opening of the Seltair Resort. They must have fallen in love, because Chan just kept coming to see her from then on until November 7, 1894 when they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Julia Eliza was the daughter of William Birch Hutchens, a native of South Carolina, and Mary Eliza Stone, who was born in England.

Their first home was a two-room home on 18th and Kiesel. Julia had a wonderful trousseau for those days, including a sewing machine. They bought enough to make their home comfortable, and lived on \$35 a month. Here their first child, Olive Etta was born. Later they build a three room home on Washington Ave. During the next several years, Chan added onto the home until it had nine rooms. Into that home six children were born -- Roland Chauncey, born 7 May 1897; Vernon Frank, 7 March 1899; Arvilla Irene 15 August 1901; Malba Grace, 30 July 1904; Mary Lucile, 1 May 1907, and Julia Fern, 1 May 1910.

When Chan was 29 (1908), business prospects became better. Real estate sales and rentals increased, and the Parry Block was completed at a cost of \$20,000. With the completion of the Parry Block, it was said that Joseph had risen from a humble place to a position of influence, from want to prosperity.

Chan was connected with the Consolidated Implement Co. and later engaged in the coal business with John Farr. Eventually he turned his attention to the real estate and insurance business, and became prominent in this field. In 1889 he consolidated the Parry Property interests and had the Parry Building erected on 23rd and Washington. (This building is now occupied by the Bon Marche Company in the Ogden City Mall.) This was one of the fine structures of Ogden at that time. Chan negotiated many important realty transfers, owning some of the best business blocks and residential property. With his progressive spirit, he not only made his business provide for his family's support, but he also built up and improved the city.

Chan was also connected with the Joseph Parry Monumental Co. Years after his death, this company then located on Washington and 17th, made and shipped to Clarkston, Utah, the monument honoring Martin Harris, one of the three witnesses to the divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon. The Parry family had a tradition of being stone-cutters and masons for more than 500 years.

Chan stood for all that pertains to progress and improvement in the community, and was regarded as one of the valued citizens of Ogden. He was thoroughly reliable, loyal in his friendships, and devoted to the welfare of his family, finding his greatest happiness at his own fireside. His honesty in all his dealings, and his many sterling traits of character, greatly endeared him to those who knew him. The work

that had been instituted by his father, was carried on by Chan.

In his political views, Chan was a Democrat, yet he maintained an independent course for his judgment so dictated.

The love between Julia and Chan was a rare one. It was a very happy household for many years. There was a vein of humor running in the family and the children always cherished a great respect for one another.

Chan was a wonderful husband and father. He was considerate of Julia and when she was called into the Relief Society she had five small children. He encouraged her and said, "You do what the Bishop has asked you to do. I will help you." He knew his wife needed to get out and mingle with the sisters.

A daughter remembers her father taking the family for a ride in one of the first automobiles, a white buick owned by the Joseph Parry Investment Co. It was an open car with no top. During the ride it began to rain, and a large piece of oil cloth was put over the children in the back seat, to keep them dry. (The first automobile came to Utah in 1900.)

Another daughter remembers her father renting a surrey, and taking the family for a ride on Sundays. She also remembers him sitting in the kitchen rocking chair and admiring his beautiful skin and dark curly hair.

During the years of the family growing up, Church attendance was a natural thing. The children were given musical training, and nothing pleased their father more than to hear a simple piece played by Olive on the piano, Roland on the trumpet, and Frank on the violin. He called it the family orchestra.

The large back yard at 1763 Washington Ave. was filled with children from morning till night--in the sand pile, up the peach trees, in the swing, in the big red barn.

Julia and Chan made sure that the children received blessings soon after their birth, that they were baptized and confirmed members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The boys were ordained deacons and progressed to Elders in the Priesthood.

In June, 1911, Chan, who had been suffering with stomach trouble for some time, was rushed to the Dee Hospital. He had bleeding ulcers, and a few days later, on the 7th, he died. One of the nurses at the hospital said the saddest sight she saw in all her nursing experience was when Julia brought her seven children to the hospital to see their father for the last time.

The oldest son was sixteen at the time of his father's death, and remembers some of the difficult years in the rearing of the children, ranging from 1 to 17 years. He became a responsible part of the family.

After Chan's death, his body lay in the back parlor of the family home. Julia kept his face covered with damp cloths. One child remembers the black patent

leather slippers she wore to the funerals. Another the smell of flowers, eating soda crackers during the service, and her mother wearing a black veil.

Chan's death occasioned deep and widespread regret in the City in which he was born, and in which his entire life was passed. He and Julia had enjoyed seventeen years of happy married life. Now she was left with the responsibility of rearing a large family. Although Chan had just completed his father's will, he had neglected to make his own, and his estate was hampered with litigation for many years.

Julia felt keenly the load she was called upon to carry. Her family had been taught to be industrious and helpful. She had her work in the Relief Society, and a faith in the Lord beyond compare. She had been taught to be self-sustaining, and so she went boldly onward. Sometimes she took in boarders, and sometimes she sewed for people. She had twelve temple suits which she rented to people, and always kept them clean and in repair. There was a will to succeed, and there was also a way.

The children worked hard, and each one received college education. The oldest son served a 3½ year mission in New Zealand, and as companion to Elder Matthew Cowley assisted in translating the Doctrine and Covenants into the Māori language. The next son received scholarships to a University in Pittsburgh, Pa., and Columbia University in New York, and became an authority on coal. He also served in World War I. As the girls matured, they were employed in good positions, and worked to get their education. All the children married and reared good families.

When Julia died at the age of 92, she left a heritage for Chan and herself of five children (two had preceded her in death), 23 grandchildren, and 39 great-grandchildren.

(Written and compiled by a daughter, Mary Lucile Perry Peterson, from the following sources: *Encyclopedia Americana*; Albert F. Phelps "Know Utah"; *Salt Lake Tribune*, 11 April 1971; *History of Utah Since Statehood*, Vol. II, pages 424, 576-581; *Ogden Standard-Examiner*, 4 July 1976; "This is Your Life, Julia," by Elizabeth Shaw Stewart; *Memories of Arvilla and Lucile*; Roland Perry's Biography by Gloria Perry Walter.)

PRAYER

I do not ask to walk smooth paths
Nor bear an easy load.
I pray for strength and fortitude
To climb the rock strewn road.

Give me such courage I can scale
The hardest peaks alone
And transform every stumbling block
Into a stepping stone.

Gail Brook Burket

JULIA ELIZA HUTCHENS PERRY BIOGRAPHY

Julia Eliza Hutchens Perry was born May 4, 1871 in Ogden City, Weber County, Utah. She was the daughter of William B. Hutchens and Mary Eliza Stone. Her father was born in Spartanburg County, South Carolina, and her mother in Darrington, Berkshire, near Newbury, England. They were both among the Utah Pioneers of 1850 and 1851 and endured many of the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life. They were, however, industrious and united in their efforts, striving to develop this part of the country which at that time was practically a wilderness where various Indian tribes roamed. The parents were very much devoted to their religion and gave this religious training to their children.

Julia's father died when she was fourteen years of age, therefore it became her duty to assist her mother along with other members of the family. Being handy with the needle, she learned dressmaking, the proceeds from which contributed very materially toward the family maintenance.

Julia and her sisters enjoyed each other very much in their growing-up years. They were fun loving and well respected by their peers. They enjoyed dancing and the home and church parties, and always had ready escorts to take them to the various places. One of Julia's escorts, Emory Soule, loved her very much. He died in his early twenties and the Soule family wanted her to be settled to him, but she did not feel that deeply for him. When Julia was working and earning money, she and her friend, Rachel Thomas, decided to give a dance in the hall that was above the building on the corner of 2nd and Washington Blvd. It was a great success and the two of them made sufficient money to buy themselves a dress.

She received an eighth grade education in the public school. She had to walk to the school which was located on 25th St. and Grant Ave. When school was out, she would walk back to her home located on 2nd St. below the now present Wall Ave. She often said she could walk faster than the street cars which were pulled by mules at that time. Her education did not stop when she left school. She always loved good books, and through them she gained a fund of very valuable information. When a young girl, she also held several positions of trust and leadership in the Church.

Julia became the wife of Chauncey Perry on November 7, 1894, and to this union were born seven children, two sons and five daughters. They lived very happily together for seventeen years when Chauncey died, leaving her with the care and responsibility of guiding and rearing her seven children, the eldest being seventeen and the baby one year old. Although Chauncey left a very generous estate, no will had been made which placed the estate until Fern, the youngest child, became of proper age. Funds available for Julia had to be processed through court so lawyer fees took a good share of the estate. Chauncey's Insurance business which was doing very well at the time of his death, was sold as the children were not old enough to take over the business. The estate being under litigation for 19 years brought much hardship.

Many times during the rearing of the family, Julia found it necessary to take in boarders and do sewing to reimburse the family budget. She also made temple clothes and rented them out which aided her in keeping the bills paid. Later Julia reverted the south side of their big home into an apartment--the rental money received

from it helped the family considerably. The children all worked whenever possible to help the household, and when Roland went on his mission each child helped as much as possible in paying the expense of his mission. She was a wonderful organizer in the home and the children were taught to take responsibilities early in their life. The success she achieved in this undertaking is exemplified in every child. The high standing in the communities where they live speaks louder than words the true Mother-love behind it all, and the wonderful teachings she gave them.

The girls remember the many ruffy dresses their Mother made them. They were so proud of them. She was a wonderful seamstress. They also remember how they dried fruit on the roof on the back room--corn, peaches, etc., which helped the family food budget.

Julia labored for thirty years as a leader in the North Weber Stake Relief Society. When she was thirty-five, and the mother of five small children, she was asked to work in this organization as a counselor to the Ward President. It was at this time that Chauncey brought in a lovely girl to live in the home and help Julia with the children and the housework. Her name was Jeanette Driver and both Julia and the children learned to love her. She was a great help to her when Chauncey died.

When she was thirty-seven years old Julia became a Board member on the Relief Society Stake Organization and after serving here for two years became first counselor to the Stake President, which position she held for eleven years. She was then called to become the Stake President of the Relief Society. She enjoyed this work so much and this responsibility together with the love of all the sisters throughout the Stake, helped her adjust to the life she had without a companion.

At this time our nation was in the throes of a World War. The Relief Society took an important part in food conservation, sewing, knitting and gathering clothes for overseas relief. Liberty Bonds and Thrift and War Saving Stamps were sold and Red Cross membership was solicited. During one of the drives for Liberty Bonds, the Stake had over \$60,000 subscribed and \$850 Thrift and War Savings Stamps sold. Julia had full charge of the Sewing Dept. which entailed a great amount of time and labor in cutting out and preparing work for the various wards. The finished articles were then brought back to be packed and shipped to our soldier boys.

Julia had much compassion for her fellowmen. When David Hutchens, her brother was ill, she brought him into the home and took care of him. Also when the sister of Emory Soule was in need of care she also brought her to her home and gave her care. The older children remember these episodes very well, and stated that both patients demanded much attention from her and the children.

Each position she was given she held with honor and dignity. Her chief characteristics have been her willingness to serve, her obedience to those in authority over her, which through her prayerful, kind, humble and loving disposition has made her strong and able to meet the many and varied responsibilities with which she was constantly confronted. In her quiet and retiring way she has relieved the needs of many in trying circumstances--visiting the sick at all hours of the night, assisting the doctors with new born babes in many humble homes, caring for the needs of the poor, and assisting in the preparation of the dead for burial.

She was a member of the Stake Genealogical Committee for several years and spent many hours in research work. She loved to go to the temple. She would arise very early and walk down to the Samsberger Station located on 24th St. below Grant Ave. and catch the train to Salt Lake. Upon returning she would walk to her home carrying her little suitcase.

She travelled to many parts of the United States by car, train and air, to visit her married children and close relations. She was always well versed on world conditions because of daily newspaper reading, and by radio and television cultural programs. Her love for dancing was always with her. She was delighted when the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, of which she was an active member, put on their yearly dance. Roland, her son, would escort Julia dressed in her long pink, pioneer dress and she would dance all evening.

As a mother, a church worker, or in the work of the community, she has always used very good judgment in all her decisions. Her sweet influence was felt by her children, her church associates, and all who came in contact with her, and they all loved her dearly. Her children have fond memories of the peace and contentment they enjoyed during their childhood days. She was a wonderful cook, and possessed the talent of making people feel they each were very special, and could accomplish great things. In 1953 she was chosen to be one of the nominees to be the State Mother of Utah which was a great honor.

Julia encouraged her children to seek a good education. As the children all went to work early, they were able to finance themselves through their college educations. The value and love of work she instilled in them in the growing up years.

She was always strict in her observance of the Law of Tithing, and in keeping the Sabbath Day holy. Using her own words, "I love my Church work because it has helped me rear my family. In all I have undertaken to do, it has made me a better woman and has brought me so much joy, happiness, satisfaction and love that without it I would be a nonentity." She bore an ardent testimony to her children and at last meeting always admonishing that Jesus was the Savior of the world, that Joseph Smith had been foreordained to restore the gospel in this dispensation and that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is the only true church on earth.

The last few years of Julia's life were spent in a wheelchair. The arthritis that began when she was in her fifties, degenerated her knees so she could not walk. Through it all she never complained. She was always a delight to visit with and did a great deal for herself by pushing the wheelchair around her apartment. She gave thanks constantly to the Lord for the many blessings he had bestowed on her.

Julia died November 23, 1963. She was ninety-two years old. Her funeral, which she had planned with her daughter was an inspiration to the great many who attended. Her Bishop in his talk gave this tribute: "Her character is unspotted. All of the fine traits that are becoming of royalty, are a part of her being. Indeed may I say, as a mother, she is a 'Queen in Israel.'"

Julia's children are as follows:

Olive P. Thomas
Born July 30, 1895

Gifted Musician and wife of T. B. Thomas. Mother of six children.

Roland Perry
Born May 7, 1897

Music Composer of "A Child is Born," and "All Faces West." Served a New Zealand Mission and was a companion of Matthew Cowley in mission field. He helped Apostle Cowley translate the Doctrine and Covenants into Maori language. Had two children by his wife Helen Talmadge, daughter of Apostle James E. Talmadge.

V. Frank Perry
Born March 7, 1899

A brilliant student who received scholarships to University of Pittsburg and also Columbia University in New York. He was Chief of Coal Branch, Bureau of Mines in Denver and a noted authority on Western Coal. Had four children.

Arvilla P. Ekins
Born August 15, 1901

Wife of Ernest R. Ekins. She was business manager of Ekins Dairy, mother of one son.

Grace P. Baddley
Born July 30, 1904

Wife of Wallace D. Baddley, Accountant at Commercial Security Bank. Mother of four children.

Lucille P. Peterson
Born May 1, 1907

Wife of M. Blaine Peterson, Attorney, who was Mission President in Munich, Germany. She served on Relief Society General Board and was on the Utah State Higher Education Board. Mother of four children.

Fern P. Taylor
Born May 1, 1910

Wife of Reed Taylor, Accountant. Manager of Thomas Investment Co. P.T.A. Worker. Served on Sunday School Stake Board and held various teaching positions. Mother of three children.

(Written by Julia's daughter, Fern P. Taylor, after consulting with Arvilla P. Ekins and Lucille P. Peterson.)



Julia PERRY & Daughters
Grace, Fern, Arvilla, Olive & Lucile



Chauncey & Julia E. Hutchens Farry,



CHAUNCEY PARRY FAMILY (1948)
Top Row: Frank, Grace, Fern, Olive, Roland
Front Row: Arvilla, wife Julia, Lucile

BIOGRAPHY OF WALTER PARRY

Walter Parry, born to Olive Ann Stone Parry and Joseph Parry on April 27, 1877 at Ogden, Utah, died June 15, 1936. Married June 24, 1908 at Salt Lake City, Utah in the Temple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, to Jeanette Cornelia Petterson, daughter of Hans D. Petterson and Mary Ann McFarland, born February 7, 1880 at West Weber, Utah, died February 29, 1956.

Mr. Parry's early education was received in the Ogden Public Schools, and later, he was graduated from the Commercial Department of the Smithsonian Business College, and from the missionary course of the Weber Normal College.

He was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and at the time of his death, a member of the High Priests Quorum of the Ogden Stake. From August 7, 1902 to November 1904 he was a missionary to England, laboring in the Sheffield Conference. He spent most of his time in the Doncaster and Mexboro Districts, and for one year was Secretary of this Conference. It was while upon this mission that he availed himself of the opportunity to make two visits to Wales, the home of his forefathers, one during his mission and one after his release. At the conclusion of his missionary work, he also traveled in France, Belgium, Germany and Switzerland.

Mr. Parry was, by nature, a builder and engineer and his activities in construction work contributed to the business and residential districts of Ogden, Utah. In 1899, under the direction of his father, Joseph Parry, he assisted in the construction of the Parry Building at the corner of Twenty-third Street and Washington Avenue in Ogden, Utah. In 1913 the building was destroyed by fire and Mr. Parry planned and supervised the construction of the new Parry Building which stood for many years at that location. During each year between 1913 and 1921 he built or remodeled a store or residence, lending considerable to the improvement and upbuilding of his native city.

In March 1907 the Parry-Duffy Monument Works was established and in August of the same year Joseph Parry and his son, Chauncey, bought Mr. John Duffy's interest and Walter Parry continued as manager of the business which then operated under the name of Joseph Parry & Sons Company. Still later, after the death of Joseph Parry and Chauncey, Walter Parry purchased the interest of their heirs. He continued to operate the business as proprietor and owner until shortly before his untimely death when ill health forced him to cease operations.

Mr. Parry erected many beautiful monuments to others during his years in the monument business but the most important and lasting memorial which he created to his own memory is his wonderful influence on his children. He and his loving wife taught them to love truth, to treasure beauty in the arts and in nature and to strive to do outstanding work in whatever field they later were to choose. His gentle but highly effective teaching lives in the hearts and minds of his children and their offspring.

Children: Hubert Dean, b. April 7, 1909 Jeanette, (Mrs. Wayne B. Cerff),
Robert Walter, b. October 1, 1917 b. October 28, 1912
Edward Petterson, b. November 5, 1922

BIOGRAPHY OF JEANETTE CORNELIA PETTERSON PARRY

On February 7, 1880, in West Weber, Weber County, Utah, there was born a little girl whose name was Jeanette Cornelia Petterson. She was the daughter of Hans D. and Mary Ann McFarland Petterson, both of whom were pioneers to Utah for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Jeanette's mother was a native of Scotland and her father a native of Sweden. She had five brothers: Hans, William, Peter, Archibald, and Theodore. Her sisters were Margaret, Bengia, and Mary Ann Petterson.

As a small child, Jeanette had golden-blond hair, almost as fine as a baby's hair. Her eyes were blue and her skin was very light and lovely. She was known for her sweet, sunny disposition. Whenever her mother wanted anything done in a hurry, she would say, "Call my willing, happy girl; she'll do it."

She was a very modest child. On one occasion a man stood watching her play jacks. He said, "My, how did you learn to do that so well?" Her only reply was, "Thank you. I never praise myself." This modesty was typical of her throughout her life.

She loved anything beautiful; beauty in nature, beauty in character. She loved the beauty of fine poetry. Her high ideals and admiration of uplifting things was an inspiration to all who knew her. Speaking of her childhood, she once said, "When I was a young girl, my mother taught me to read poetry, and day after day she allowed me to read to her. When I think of it now, I wonder how she had the patience to listen to me. I still love poetry; it is one of my hobbies."

Jeanette was educated in West Weber, Utah, and in Ogden, Utah. She graduated from Ogden High School with high honors (Magna Cum Laude). On June 24, 1908 she married Walter Parry of Ogden. To them were born three sons: H. Dean, Robert W., and Edward P., and one daughter, Jeanette. After the death of her husband in 1936, Mrs. Parry spent some time living in Logan, Utah, where her sons were attending school. While there, she furthered her literary education by taking courses at the Utah State Agricultural College. Later she moved to Salt Lake City where she spent the remainder of her life.

Her poetry was a part of her everyday life. Often while she was washing the dishes, or running the washing machine, lines would come to her to complete a poem, and she would pause for a moment to write them down. She led a busy life, rearing a family, and working in many capacities in her church, but with it all, she took time to develop her special talent of making lovely word pictures.

She died at her home in Salt Lake City in the same month in which she was born, February 9, 1956.

Hers was a life of service, happiness her reward.
Her death, a solemn quiet eve with finest memories starred.
Her poetry reveals to all the beauties of her soul,
Her loftiness in word and thought, a truly worthy goal.

These lovely poems were written by her:

GOSPEL HERITAGE

God give me courage of tall trees
That pierce the black of night.
Give me the strength of sea shore cliffs
That turn the tides mad flight.

Give me the tenderness of snow
That hides the faults of earth.
Give me the power to proudly live
My heritage of birth.

THIS IS THE PLACE

This is the place, God-chosen land,
On the shores of an inland sea,
Where seagulls dip, then rise again
To blue infinity.

"This is the place," the prophet said,
The light of God shown on his face;
Deep rugged canyons caught the words,
"Drive on, this is the place!"

Thirsty lands in the burning sun,
In the distance the salt blue sea,
Brave hearts took hold with patient hands,
This would their homeland be.

Here where the desert sands lay deep,
They plowed the stubborn virgin sod,
At last a mecca for their faith,
The right to worship God.

NIGHT

I love the night, the magic night
That settles soft and still,
And beckons to the rising moon
That peeks above the hill.

I love the night, deep purple night,
When cares of day are gone,
I love the night when shadows break,
For it reveals the dawn.



Walter Parry



Jeanette Petterson Parry



Walter Parry as Child



Walter Parry Family (1986)

Back Row: Robert Walter Parry, Edward Petterson Parry;
Hubert Dean Parry; Wayne Brimhall Garff
Front Row: Marjorie Nelson Parry; Moreen Eltsa Parry;
Virginia Nicholas Parry; Jeanette Parry
Garff

[illegible]

WIFE		WIFE	
Birth	Janetta Cornelia PETERSON	Place	West Weber, Weber, Utah
Death	7 Feb 1980	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Burial	29 Feb 1958	Place	Cannon, Weber, Utah
Birth	3 Mar 1956	Place	
Death			
Burial			
Notes	Hans David PETERSON	Notes	Mary Ann McFARLAND

SEX	AGE	CHILDREN LIVE WITH PARENTS LIVE WITH OTHERS LIVE WITH OTHERS LIVE WITH OTHERS	WHERE BORN		COUNTY	TOTAL IN COUNTY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WEDDING YEAR
			TOWN	COUNTY				
M	1	Hubert Dean PARRY	2 Apr 1909		Weber	Utah	2 Dec 1937	1937
F	2	Jeanette PARRY	28 Oct 1912		Ogden	Utah	14 Feb 1938	1938
M	3	Robert Walker PARRY	1 Oct 1917		Weber	Utah	Wagon Springs 1st 1945	1945
M	4	Edward Patterson PARRY	5 Nov 1922		Ogden	Utah	28 Mar 1946	1946
					Weber	Utah	29 Mar 1946	1946

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11					

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Joseph Parry Temple Records #3A33

Journal of Interpersonal Violence 26(10) 1978-1994
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Records of and relating to records of Hubert Dean and Virginia Nicholas Perry

OTHER CONTRIBUTORS

BU No.	CHILDREN	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF DEATH	AGE AT DEATH
1	JUDITH PARRY	11 July 1941	Salt Lake City	30
2	VINETTE PARRY	3 Mar 1945	Washington	76
3				
4				
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6				
7				
8				
9				
10				
11				

WIFE 3 JAMES	Gomez Affleck, NICHOLAS	Wife 4	Maria Ann HINGGLEY
WIFE 5 OTHER			
COUSINS			

Year	14 Sep 1910	Place	Codomo, Weber, Ill.
City		Place	
State		Place	
Country		Place	

HERMANO: WILLIAM WOMAN JOANETTE CORNELIA PETERSON

HUSBAND	Husband's Death Date
Hubert Dean PERRY 7 Apr 1909 Male Salt Lake City, Utah	Hubert Dean PERRY Web: WOLFEA NICHOLAS
Orr 23 Dec 1936 Male Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, (Temple)	1 2
Peter	Number of children

129

All baptisms, endowments and sealings done

[illegible]

BIOGRAPHY OF ADA PARRY NELSON

Ada Parry was the sixth child born to Joseph and Olive Ann Stone Parry. The date was December 22, 1880. At this time the diphtheria was rampant. In January 1881 two children in this family died of this disease, little David and daughter Olive Ann. The new baby Ada was given every protection possible. Because it was such a contagious disease the neighbors did not dare come in to the home to help the family.

On April 9, 1902 Ada married Sumner Parker Nelson in the Salt Lake Temple. Four children were born to their union: Gwendolyn born April 23, 1903, Melba born September 22, 1905, Blanche born July 2, 1907 and Sumner Pary born December 15, 1909. They were a happy family and Sumner built a lovely home for them on Pary St. in Ogden.

Ada was a beautiful woman and was always willing to bless and help others outside of her household. She was active in the Primary Dept. of the Sunday School and was in the Presidency of the Primary Association of the Third Ward. Her work is evidenced in the many young men and women, who in those years were her pupils. The patience, loving kindness and unselfishness manifested in her life could have been developed through her training as a member of a plural family where doctrines of the Savior were adhered to daily.

She was an excellent cook and organizer, and at the frequent family get-togethers, she was always at the forefront. She loved a neat and tidy house. She fully filled the sweetest of words--wife and mother.

Ada, at the age of 30 years, died on January 7, 1910. This was a most difficult time for Sumner and his children. Gwen, the oldest was only 6-1/2, Melba 4, Blanche 2-1/2 and Sumner Parry 3 weeks old.

Blanche's memories of her are few and very dim. As she lay in her casket in their living room Ada must have made a beautiful, youthful, but very sad picture. She was aware that things were different, but many quiet people around, impossible for her to understand. She recalls Uncle Walter Farr lifted her to see her mother. Of course, she didn't know her feelings then, but she must have felt she was beautiful. Death to these young children was something they couldn't understand.

Sumner's mother, Sarah Ann Pool Nelson who was 56 years old came to live with the family and take care of them. She loved their mother Ada and spoke to the children often of her, not only of her physical beauty, but her love and devotion to her husband, her children and to her home. Every minute of the Grandmother's day was used to its fullest, if not in household duties it was sewing clothes, making quilt blocks or cooking good meals for the family. Each child was given tasks to be done in the home and they learned the value of work. As the children grew older and began to realize they had a Grandmother instead of a Mother, there were many questions that she had to answer. One of the incidents Blanche recalls happened when she was sitting on the front steps of their home. One lady walked down the street and passed the home. Blanche ran to her Grandmother crying, thinking she

was her Mother and had passed right on by.

The children express their pride in being the daughters and son of such a noble, sweet spirit. They are proud of their Father for the strength he had in his bereavement and the responsibilities and problems that were his in raising four small children without her. The example of these beloved parents and their grandmother Nelson has given untold strength and determination in the children solving their own problems and caring for and raising their own children. They give thanks to their Heavenly Father for this heritage which becomes more precious each day of their lives.

(Written by Blanche Nelson Bradford)



Back Row: Sumner P. Nelson, Gwendolyn Nelson Cayton, Ada Parry Nelson
Front Row: S. Parry Nelson (insertion), Melba Nelson Weiner, and
Blanche Nelson Taylor Bradford

GENTLE LOVE

A whisper of wind,
A glimmer of gold,
The Hand of God,
Of love unfolds.

Raindrops of hope,
Dewdrops of care,
Gentle reminders,
God's Hand everywhere.
Mary Pedarson



Ada Parry Nelson

BIOGRAPHY OF SUMNER PARKER NELSON

Sumner Parker Nelson was born June 7, 1879, in Ogden, Weber County, Utah, the son of James H. and Sarah Ann Pool Nelson. His father was a native of Jacksonville, Illinois, the place of his birth. The Nelsons come of English ancestry. The family was founded in Massachusetts, in 1654, or during the early colonization of the new world. When his father was four years old, the family moved to Nauvoo, to be with the membership of the L.D.S. Church, of which they were members. During the summer of 1852, they started their journey towards the Great Salt Lake Valley. His mother's birth occurred in Nauvoo, Illinois. Her people were from England too, embracing the Gospel of the L.D.S. Church in 1837. In the early summer of 1851, they were on their way across the Great Plains of America, to Utah. The hardships of both families were many but were borne by the families without complaint.

Sumner was one of ten children, two having died as babies. His life was very hard, inasmuch as his mother had to work to support her family, and he worked along with her doing janitor work in the old Grant School and also the Kiesel Building. In those days they had wood floors that had to be scrubbed, so he would go with his mother to accomplish this task too.

Through much effort and with part time work, he was able to realize one of his dreams of attending Ogden High School. For a number of years he was employed as cashier at the ZCMI Store in Ogden. From this employment he was hired by the Ogden First National Bank.

At the age of 23 he married a wonderful lady, Ada Parry, a daughter of Joseph and Olive Ann Stone Parry, on April 9, 1902. They built their lovely home at 334 Parry Street, in Ogden. They both loved this beautiful home, and the yard was full of all kinds of flowers which included many different colors of roses and peonies.

On January 7, 1910, death struck his dear wife. It was a very difficult and heart breaking experience for Sumner. The new baby, a tiny boy, named Parry, being three weeks old, three little girls at the age of: Gwendolyn 6-1/2, Melba 4, and Blanche 2-1/2. Sumner's dear, kind, mother, Sarah Ann Pool Nelson, came to live with them and helped him in the care of four small children. He was so thankful for her love and kindnesses to the family and to each child individually. There were many heart breaking, difficult years to follow.

In the year of 1913, a request came from the President of the Church, asking Sumner to go on a mission. He was stunned. He couldn't see any way he could go leaving his elderly mother with his small children. Then too, there was a financial problem. He wrote a letter to President Joseph F. Smith, in explanation of his responsibility at this time. He stated his appreciation for the call and the disappointment he felt in not being able to assist in the preaching of the Gospel and to be a witness for Christ among the nations of the earth. President Smith wrote a nice letter back and said his mission for the present time, was to take care of his family.

HUSBAND Edward Ruml GAYTON (Mormon Meat Pie Owner)
12 June 1903 Alpine, Utah, Utah

Wife Gwendolyn NELSON
23 Apr 1903 Coddan, Wahler, Utah
17 Oct 1972 Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
20 Oct 1972 Holiday Memorial Park, Holiday, Salt Lake, Utah
Wife's Father Sumner Parker NELSON
Wife's Mother Frances Ruth BECK

WIFE Gwendolyn NELSON
23 Apr 1903 Coddan, Wahler, Utah
17 Oct 1972 Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
20 Oct 1972 Holiday Memorial Park, Holiday, Salt Lake, Utah
Wife's Father Sumner Parker NELSON
Wife's Mother Frances Ruth BECK

Wife's Other

NO.	CHILDREN	WHEN BORN	WHERE BORN	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF DEATH	WHERE DIED	AGE
1	Lou Jean GAYTON	26 Dec 1927	Salt Lake City	Utah	19 Jan 1951	Utah	23
2	Marilyn GAYTON	24 May 1931	Salt Lake City	Utah	12 Jan 1950 (div)	Utah	18
3	Francis Ruth GAYTON	18 Nov 1932	Salt Lake City	Utah	8 July 1953	Utah	15
4							
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11							

SOURCE OF INFORMATION

Gwendolyn Nelson GAYTON's obituary notice in Ogden Standard-Examiner
Family Records

#1. Lou Jean md (2) 16 June 1961 Richard Eugene SHAW, (1) Stanley DeLong d. 23 Aug 1940
#2. Marilyn md (2) 7 Nov 1961 Robert E. BROCKBATH, (1) Earl W. Featherstone, div. in Temple.

Family History & Records

OTHER BAPTISTS

SOURCE OF INFORMATION

NO.	CHILDREN	WHEN BORN	WHERE BORN	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF DEATH	WHERE DIED	AGE
1	HEINICH, RUDOLF	29 May 1935	Ogden	Utah	23 Aug 1996	HEINICH, RUDOLF	61
2	HEINICH, CALVIN J.	8 Apr 1940	Ogden	Utah	13 Jan 1960	HEINICH, CALVIN J.	19
3	HEINICH, MARCEL	2 Jun 1945	Ogden	Utah	3 Jun 1966	HEINICH, MARCEL	21
4							
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11							

All baptisms, endowments and sealings done

WIFE

HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

Utah

Utah

Utah

Utah

HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

Utah

Utah

HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

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HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

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HEINICH, RUDOLF

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HEINICH, RUDOLF

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HEINICH, RUDOLF

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HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

Utah

Utah

HEINICH, RUDOLF

22 Sep 1905

Utah

Utah

HUSBAND (1) Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR			
Mar.	Birth	Place	Place
1 June 1910		Ogden, Weber, Utah	
24 May 1928 (div)		Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Temp(n)
25 Feb 1976		Ogden, Weber, Utah	
28 Feb 1976		Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah	
HUSBAND'S FATHER LAWRENCE TAYLOR			
BORN DECEASED			
BORN DECEASED (2) 15 May 1956 Martha JOHANSON			

Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
Mar.	Birth
1 June 1910	
24 May 1928	
25 Feb 1976	
28 Feb 1976	

Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
Mar.	Birth
1 June 1910	
24 May 1928	
25 Feb 1976	
28 Feb 1976	

Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
Mar.	Birth
1 June 1910	
24 May 1928	
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Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
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Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
Mar.	Birth
1 June 1910	
24 May 1928	
25 Feb 1976	
28 Feb 1976	

Lawrence Edgar TAYLOR	
Mar.	Birth
1 June 1910	
24 May 1928	
25 Feb 1976	
28 Feb	

WIFE (1) Blancha NELSON
Born 2 July 1907 Ordert. Weber, Tish. Place

Page	Page
Page	Page

Sur	First	Last	DATE	NAME
WIFE'S FATHER	Sumner Parker	NELSON		
WIFE'S MOTHER	21 15 Nov 1980	Charles Russell	BRADFORD	ADA PARRY

CHILDREN			
FILE #	NAME	WHERE BORN	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE
1	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
2	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
3	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
4	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
5	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
6	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
7	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
8	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
9	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
10	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
11	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
12	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
13	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
14	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
15	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
16	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
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18	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
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21	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
22	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
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39	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
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42	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
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75	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
76	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
77	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
78	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
79	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
80	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
81	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
82	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
83	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
84	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
85	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
86	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
87	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
88	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
89	LEE, JOHN WILSON	INDIA	1910
90	LEE, JOHN WILSON		

	GIVEN NAME	SURNAME	DATE BORN	TYPE	COUNTRY	ENTER IN TO WHICH COUNTRY	DATE	YEAR
1	Glenn	Nathan					24 June	1970

Joanne TAYLOR	12 Sep 1929	Ogden	Weber	Utah	Thair H. BLACKBURN 20 Oct 1956
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2	Geraldine TAYLOR	9 Aug 1932	Ogden	Weber	Utah	Charles W. LINDQUIST
3						28 June 1956
4	Charles W. TAYLOR					

6	Courney Taylor	6 Sep 1934	Ogden	Weber	Utah	Grant J. HARRERTSON 8 Aug 1961
7						
8	M. J. ...					

7	MAGGIE LAYTON	29 July 1940	Ogden	Weber	Utah	Ronald L. PARKER
8						

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

SOURCE OF INFORMATION	
OTHER MANUFACTURERS	

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Records of Summer Parry Nelson
Ogden Teeth Ward Records

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

CHILDREN		WHERE BORN		DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHERE DIED	
NAME	DATE BORN	COUNTRY	STATE OR TERRITORY	TO	BY	DATE	PLACE
David Harold	1918	USA	Illinois	1918	1918	1918	USA

[illegible]

Place	Washington Heights Mem. Park, Ogden, Weber, Utah
Place	Emilie Newton
Harold Cecil Woods	

5 Apr 1952	Place	Adm. W. Hart
	Place	

WIFE	(1) Ruth W. C. D. S.	
4 Aug 1916	84 George Washington Trak	

DATE OF BIRTH	6 Aug 1934	KATHRYN LUCILLE (HITZ) SEWILLER	MOTHER		SPONSOR
DATE OF DEATH	(2)				

26 Sep 1984	Washington Heights Men's Park	Ogden, Weber, Utah	State of Utah
ISSUES FATHER Summer Parker	NETSON	Netson	14th District

Year	Place	World Experiments
15 Oct 1936	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah (Temple)	1
23 Jan 1984	Cardo, Utah (Temple)	2

15 Dec 1969	Place	Calden, Weber, Utah	Hubbard	NEILSON
			Wife	Ruth Woods

HISBAND Summer Parry NELSON (Office Worked)

Summer Parry

Mother loved music. She was an accomplished pianist and accompanied singing groups and choruses. She had a beautiful alto singing voice and sang with the Relief Society Chorus. Laura Barnett, a friend of Mother's who lived in the Tenth Ward, told me that often she would go over to Mother's unexpectedly and she would be playing classical music on the wind-up phonograph.

Mother and Dad sang Hawaiian songs together. Hawaiian music was much a part of our life. There were always Hawaiian records in our home to play and Dad loved to sing the songs in the Hawaiian language.

When fifteen years old Lilly Greenwood Thompson, mother's niece, came from the Sandy area for a visit. Mother showed her how to sew and gave her some pointers. Lilly went home and made a wedding dress for a friend of hers.

It is said that no one went to visit at our home without having a delicious treat. Mother was a wonderful cook. The visiting teachers used to like to be assigned to her.

Mother was a beautiful seamstress and had one of the first electric sewing machines. She made an overcoat for Russell from a heavy coat of Aunt Nettie's.

After the death of her sister Ada who lived next door to Mother and Dad, Mother helped with the four small children that were left. These children all had a very special love for their "Aunt Lizzie."

One day in 1916 Dad came home for lunch and told Mother he wanted to take Russell to a baby contest. Mother hesitated because he wasn't all dressed up. Dad said he wanted to take him just like he was and he won first place.

Every summer we as a family always went to Saltair, a swimming resort on the shores of the Great Salt Lake. This is one thing we all looked forward to from one summer to the next.

During the time Mother and Dad were planning their trip to the Hawaiian Islands to come home with Harold after he completed his mission, Mother took swimming lessons at the Weber Gym. Her niece, Olive Harbertson (Donaldson) was the swimming instructor.

The folks had a wonderful six-week trip to the Islands. Dad had served a mission there previously and he so wanted Mother to see the beautiful Islands and he was anxious to renew old friendships there. They were aboard the S.S. Matsonia on their return trip home when Mother took ill. She was ill only two days. She passed away on Sunday evening, 26 April 1931 at 7:00 p.m. Her two brothers, Albert and Amos, met the ship in San Francisco and returned home with them.

Her funeral was held in the Ogden Tenth Ward. I was told that they wired the Jr. Sunday School room downstairs to take care of the overflow and someone put flowers on the wires and they couldn't hear. Her brothers were pall bearers. She was buried in the Parry plot at Ogden City Cemetery.

(Compiled by daughter, Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite (1979) from various sources.)



Elizabeth Parry Farr



Walter H. Farr



Harold Parry Farr



Doris Florence Farr



Walter Russell Farr



Grant Noel Farr



Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite

BIOGRAPHY OF WALTER NELSON FARR

Walter Nelson Farr was born 1 April 1885 in Ogden, Weber County, Utah. He and his sister Florence were children of Charles Brewer and Mary Martha Nelson. Their parents divorced in 1888 and their mother married Enoch Farr, Jr. on the 20th of November 1889. Walter and Florence took the Farr name and were sealed to Enoch Farr and their mother the 30th of June 1904. Walter's other brothers and sisters were Enoch Dale, James Roland, Mary Myrtle, Kenneth Lee and Selva Gladys.

At the time Walter was born Grover Cleveland was serving his first term as President of the United States and Wilford Woodruff was President of the Church. Walter was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on 2 April 1893 by Hyrum H. Goddard and confirmed the same day by Andrew Wilkinson.

His early education was obtained in the grammar grades of the Ogden public Schools, and he later studied two years at the Weber Normal College. At the age of thirteen it was necessary for him to assist in supporting the family. When he was fifteen he was employed with the railroad. This did not end his studies for when he was working days he attended night school and when working nights attended day school. He never ceased his efforts to qualify himself for the various responsible positions he held. He completed courses in commercial law with the Alexander Hamilton Institute.

Walter was an active member of the church. From 5 July 1904 until 6 October 1907 he labored as a missionary among the natives of the Sandwich (Hawaiian) Islands. His grandfather, Enoch Farr, Sr., was President of this mission (1884) and his father, Enoch Farr, Jr. served in this mission also. From 1929-1931 his son Harold served there too. This was four generations of Fars to serve in this mission. Walter was asked to be President of this Mission prior to 1929, but his wife Lizzie felt her responsibility was to care for her aging mother. Walter loved the Islands, the people and the language. He was superb with the language. There was a picture of the Hawaiian Temple hanging in Walter and Lizzie's front room. Also there was always a good supply of Hawaiian phonograph records handy. They were played often and Walter loved to sing the songs of the islands.

It was a rainy January 14, 1909 that Walter and Elizabeth (Lizzie) Parry were married in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winder. A party and dinner was held in their honor that evening at the home of Lizzie's parents, Joseph and Olive Ann Parry.

In 1909 Walter was set apart as Superintendent of the North Weber Stake Sunday Schools. He held this position for five years. In 1915 he was chosen first counselor to Bishop Timothy Terry of the Ogden Tenth Ward. He was honorably released a year later to become Superintendent of the Sunday School at the Tenth Ward. He labored in this capacity from April 1916 until December 1921 when he was called to serve on the High Council of the Weber Stake.

In April 1910 Walter accepted a position with the Ogden State Bank. He was employed there until the bank closed in August 1931 during the depression, with the exception of the period between August 1919 until December 1921. During this time

he served the people of Weber County as clerk, auditor and clerk of the Second District Court of the State of Utah. When the elected clerk resigned to accept other employment Walter was chosen by the county officials to fill the unexpired term. While in this position Walter issued marriage licenses to his brother Roland and sister Myrtle.

Walter was connected with a number of enterprises--among them the Joseph Parry Investment Company which owned extensive business property in Ogden. He acted as its secretary, treasurer, and manager.

It was in April of 1919 that Walter was appointed by Governor Simon Bamberger to act as a trustee of the State Industrial School in Ogden. At the first meeting held after his appointment he was elected treasurer of the board.

He was prominently identified with the Weber County Poultry Association for a number of years serving as its president for three successive terms. He was a life member of the American Poultry Association and also served three successive years as President of the state branch of that organization. During his activities among the fanciers of poultry in the county and state he developed an exceptionally fine strain of white leghorn chickens. He won many ribbons, medals, trophies and loving cups in competition at the important shows held in the western states. His wife made a beautiful pillow with some of the ribbons.

Walter was a member of the Weber Club and a commissioner of a troop of Boy Scouts. He also belonged to the Ogden Golf and Country Club. He had a pair of pin-striped knickers that he wore when he played golf.

He was a very kind and loving man. He loved his family very much. He was looked up to and idolized by his family and friends. He was the father of five children: Harold (1910-1980); Doris (1912-1914); Russell (1915-1975); Grant (1919-1985); and Elizabeth (1924-). He often took his boys on fishing trips and they enjoyed the out-of-doors together and the family went on several nice trips together.

He was always mindful of the widows and less fortunate. At Christmas time he would make sure the needy had fruits, candy and nuts. He spent many hours visiting them and helping out where he could. He was a very thoughtful and generous man.

Walter's talents as a speaker were in great demand. He had a special knack for being able to hold the attention of the audience. Even the children listened. When people knew he was going to speak at church there was always a big turn out, including many inactive people who loved to listen to him. He spoke at many funerals.

In 1931 Harold completed his mission in the Hawaiian Islands. Walter wanted to return there and see his old friends and he very much wanted his dear wife to see the beautiful Hawaiian Islands so they spent six weeks there and then returned with Harold. Lizzie wasn't feeling well when they left but she didn't want to delay her trip home to get medical help. She passed away on the boat on the 29th of April 1931.

In August of that year the Ogden State Bank closed its doors. This was during

the great depression. These two traumatic events in his life were almost too much for him. He had a hard time recovering from them.

He was working for a mining business as a bookkeeper in Nevada in 1936. He and two working companions were coming to Ogden for a weekend when they were in an automobile accident near Death, Nevada. Walter died on the 22nd of September 1936 at the age of fifty-one. His funeral was held the 25th of September in the Ogden Tenth Ward and many were turned away for lack of room. His mother was sorry afterward that she hadn't consented to hold the services in the Ogden Tabernacle.

Walter certainly accomplished a lot in his short life and many people were touched by the good he did.



HUSBAND

Harold Perry Farr (Accountant)

Ogden, Weber, Utah

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Abstract

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MR

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HUSBAND

Walter Russell FABR Sales Manager
Aug 1915 _____ Price _____ Order _____

den, Weber, Ulrich

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Practice

1915

Answer

26

151
 7 3

Walter

Walter

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Family and church records

Family and church records

CHILDREN		WEDDING		WEDDING		WEDDING	
NAME	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF WEDDING	PLACE OF WEDDING	NAME OF SPOUSE	DATE OF WEDDING	PLACE OF WEDDING	NAME OF SPOUSE
1	NEEL ELLEN FARR	16 Jan 1945	San Antonio	Rever	11 Jun 1960	Merrill Bryan BINGER	
2	COIL ELIZABETH FARR	24 Aug 1951	Seattle	King	19 Aug 1972	Merry CASTLELINE	
3	Russell Mark FARR	24 Jan 1955	Seattle	King			
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							

AMOS PARRY PERSONAL HISTORY

Amos Parry was born on July 15, 1885 at the family home at 1769 Washington Blvd., Ogden, Utah. A midwife assisted in the delivery. He was the eighth child born to his parents. His father was Joseph Parry and his mother was Olive Ann Stone Parry. He had three sisters and five brothers. They were as follows:

Brigham Parry, born December 14, 1867, who died February 6, 1868.
 Chauncey Parry, born September 27, 1869.
 Olive Ann Parry, born February 26, 1872, who died January 5, 1880.
 David Parry, born September 28, 1874 who died January 5, 1880.
 Walter Parry, born April 27, 1877.
 Ada Parry, born December 22, 1880.
 Elizabeth Parry, born August 26, 1882.
 Amos Parry, born July 15, 1885.
 Elias Parry, born February 29, 1888.

At the time of his birth, his father was away from home. As the Mormon polygamist members were being arrested, fined and put in jail, it was necessary for him to leave his home. His father traveled through Utah, California and Arizona to resist arrest and returned home in December 1886. It was necessary for him to appear in court on the trial of his fifth wife Susan Wright Parry. When he had to appear in court on polygamy charges he left his wife Olive to take care of Amos who was very sick and had developed convulsions. As she had no money to hire help in this long siege of sickness it presented a very hard time for the family. This sickness affected Amos's spine and he was unable to walk until he was three years old. He also had pneumonia when he was young and this seemed to occur each year.

Amos's mother Olive Ann was a stalwart pioneer woman who had the greater part of raising her family with little money to work with. There is no doubt the life of Amos was formulated in these early years and carried with him throughout his life. His early school years were painful as he was obliged to wear patched clothing. He has said he would stand with his back to the wall so the other boys and girls could not see the patches in his trousers. Grandma always kept her children spotless clean, but because of lack of money had to do much patching. Attending church was also painful for him because of patched clothing. He became a Deacon but drifted away from active participation in church in later years. Grandpa helped the church moneywise a great deal in its early beginning in Ogden, and Amos, when he was older, resented the money that was given to the church instead of helping the children and the home in ways that were needed. Grandpa was always stern with his children. In those days affection by fathers was not readily given to children.

Amos said that Christmas for them was but another day. The brightest Christmas for the children was when his older brother Chauncey gave a toy to each of the family. Birthdays were also forgotten.

Amos graduated from high school and then took a business course. He secured a job with the Union Pacific as a Timekeeper and Road Master Clerk. This position was held by him until he was 70 years old. He was a fine worker, dependable and

easy to get along with. He enjoyed his work and was an ardent saver of his money. As he lost some money at the time the Ogden State Bank closed, he always placed his money in a checking account where he would be able to take it out immediately. He lost much interest on his Savings by doing this.

He was transferred to San Francisco on his job for several years and learned to love this city. When he returned to Ogden to be stationed here again he would always take his vacation in September, and return to visit his beloved city. He was a great reader of detective books and he loved to go sightseeing. His early years had given him a sense of insecurity which remained with him all through his life. He never learned to spend his money and enjoy it. He did not reach out for a social life but was a loner. He enjoyed his nephew Parry Nelson so much and when he was in San Francisco Parry would visit him. They would go into the expensive men's apparel shop and Amos would avidly go through the racks. He would not spend his money on clothes only when sales were on, and he wore them till they were really worn out. He always presented a clean appearance.

He met Dorothy Bushnell in his middle years and enjoyed her company very much. She was a divorcee with one son and one daughter. Amos did not marry her because of the children. He told Parry he did not want to take the responsibility of raising the children. The family liked Mrs. Bushnell and felt that a marriage would have made a much happier life for Amos had it taken place.

Amos was always proud of his nieces, nephews and grandchildren. He enjoyed romping with the small children and they, in turn, were delighted to have him take time with them. He had dry wit and a ready smile and all the family enjoyed his company very much.

Amos had stomach ulcers in his later life and had to watch his diet. A nice yellow brick home was built on Parry Ave. where Grandma Parry and Amos lived together for several years. Their home was always visited on Sunday after church by all the nieces and nephews who lived in the vicinity of their home. The reason was to read the funnies in the Tribune paper which Amos always bought each Sunday. It was a chance to visit with him and Grandma and was part of our growing up. He kept up on the financial news and could give a thorough history on the big corporations in America. After Grandma passed away, Nettie Parry, who was the wife of his younger brother Elias, took care of Amos. She was a lovely person who catered in every way to Amos's ulcers and gave him a fine home atmosphere. When it was necessary for Amos to move from the home, he took a room in the Hotel Sigelw which was located on 25th St. and Washington Blvd. Here he was able to window shop in town and find favorite places to have his meals. The Library was just a block away which gave him material to pursue his Reading.

He wanted to prepare a will in which all blood lines of the family would be held. He always felt that people would take advantage of him and his money so was very independent in his lifetime. He will left his money to a great number of relations who really didn't know Amos at all, and it was felt that Nettie Parry, who had done so much, should have been the main one to have been remembered. When Amos was in the Weber County Hospital at Roy, Utah in his last days, he realized his mistake and

PERSONAL HISTORY OF ELIAS PARRY

Elias Parry was born February 29, 1888 in Ogden, Weber County, Utah. He was the ninth child born to his parents. A midwife assisted in the delivery. His father was Joseph Parry and his mother was Olive Ann Stone Parry. He was born in the family home located at 1769 Washington Blvd. This home is still standing and has been made into three apartments. He was the youngest child of Joseph Parry and Olive Ann Stone and was the last child born to Joseph Parry. He had three sisters and five brothers. They were as follows:

Brigham Parry, born December 14, 1867 and died February 6, 1868.
 Chauncey Parry, born September 27, 1869 and died June 7, 1911.
 Olive Ann Parry, born February 26, 1872 and died January 5, 1880.
 David Parry, born September 28, 1874 and died January 5, 1880.
 Walter Parry, born April 27, 1877 and died June 13, 1936.
 Ada Parry, born December 22, 1880 and died January 7, 1910.
 Elizabeth Parry, born August 26, 1882 and died April 26, 1931.
 Amos Parry, born July 15, 1885 and died November 1, 1967.

Elias' mother, Olive Ann, was a stalwart pioneer woman who had the greater part of raising her family with little money to work with. They went through many hardships through those years. Elias especially remembers wearing clothes with patches upon patches which his mother put on his clothes. When his mother would make milk gravy he and Amos would quarrel over who got to scrape the pan. Elias and Amos were close to the same age and were constant companions while growing up.

When Elias was three years old he contracted diphtheria. He became so ill his father went out to prepare a board to lay him out on as was the practice in those days. His mother, however, would not give up on him and she put drops of whiskey down his throat until he was able to breathe. This saved his life. This disease, however, left him deaf in his one ear. This impairment caused him to avoid group gatherings throughout his life as he was unable to hear what people were saying.

Elias remembers that Christmas and birthdays were just another day. The brightest Christmas for the children was when his older brother Chauncey gave a toy to each of the family.

He met Nathalia Johanson in 1913. She was the daughter of Nicholas Johanson and Lucia Fredricka Dahlistrom Johanson. They were married January 8, 1917, in the Parry family home by Bishop Timothy P. Terry. They lived with Grandma Parry after they were married and their first daughter, Francis Olive, was born in the family home January 6, 1918. About a year and a half after they were married they moved to Provo for nine months after which they returned to Ogden to live with Grandma Parry again. Their second daughter, Marian Elaine, was born January 16, 1922, in the Dee Hospital in Ogden, Utah.

As Elias grew older, he was very careful about the way he dressed. When his nephew Roland Parry got ready to wear his first long pants, he would have no one but Elias go with him to pick them out.

Elias was a millman and a cabinet maker throughout his life. He worked for the Anderson Lumber Company. He was very particular about all the work he did. When he got ready to build his own home which was next door to the Parry family home, he put nothing but aged lumber in it. They moved into their home before it was finished, and finished it as they were able. The depression years affected the finishing of their home all at one time.

Elias was a kind, gentle person and a good husband and father. He was liked by everyone who knew him. He died at the young age of 53 on January 12, 1944, of kidney and heart failure.

(Compiled by his wife, and daughter, Francis, August, 1981.)



Elias Parry



Nathalia (Nettie) Johanson Parry

PERSONAL HISTORY OF NATHALIA ("TALLY") JOHANSON PARRY

Nathalia Johanson Parry was born 26 December 1887 in Huntsville, Weber County, Utah. Her home was a white washed adobe building--two rooms and a lean-to for the kitchen. She and her brother grew up there. He was 2-1/2 years older than Nathalia and his name was Antone John Johanson. Her father, Nicholas Johanson, son of Johannes Olofson, was born 2 February 1825 in Sweden and died 10 March 1910 in Huntsville. Her mother, Lucia Fredricka Dahlstrom was born 13 December 1846 in Huga Skisbaas Lane, Sweden and died 14 September 1921 in Huntsville. She was the daughter of Anna Kiso Dahlstrom.

Nathalia's parents were converted to the LDS faith in Sweden. Lucia had cared for Nicholas' first wife during an illness that resulted in her death. Nicholas and Lucia were married in Sweden on 18 October 1884. They came to America after the railroad was built. There were two children born of this marriage, Antone John and Nathalia. Nicholas and Lucia were married in the Logan Temple when Nathalia was three years old and she acted as proxy for a half sister who had passed on.

Nathalia's birth took place in the family home in Huntsville and her mother was cared for by a mid-wife, Mrs. Smith, who helped with most of the births in Huntsville for many years. A monument has been erected to honor Mrs. Smith in that city.

When Nathalia was christened in the Huntsville Ward by C. L. Scade, her mother wanted her named Ann Mathilda, but her father insisted on Nathalia. She was nicknamed "Tally" during her childhood, and "Nettie" during her later life.

She had an experience when she was very young which she relates. "When I was about three years old, mother came into the room where I was playing. I said, 'Oh, mamma, what did you come in now for? The sweetest little girl was in here playing with me and when you opened the door she flew out that window (pointing to a window)'. I described her to mother and she said, 'That was your half-sister Amelia.' She had passed away in Sweden years before. She had a beautiful white dress on and looked just like a normal little girl. I don't recall her speaking to me."

Nathalia was baptized by J. N. C. Winter in 1895 in the Spring Creek in Huntsville. She remembers how cold the water was. Later, because the records of the Huntsville Ward were burned, she was baptized a second time 25 May 1922 by Walter N. Parr. She was confirmed by Bishop Stephen Durrant of the Ogden 19th Ward.

"Tally" as she was nicknamed by her playmates, enjoyed attending Primary and Sunday School and still remembers the little picture cards given for good attendance. "Tally" loved her father very much. She never saw him angry and remembers his patience with everyone. His life was a difficult one. He was hard of hearing and carried a horn which he held to his ear. He was a well read, intelligent man. He took "Tally" to church often. Her mother usually always stayed home. Her father was a farmer in America. In the old country "Tally" was told he had a high silk hat and a gold cane and mixed with the priests and pastors of the Lutheran faith. It was quite a step down to come to America and have no social status at all. "Tally's" father wanted to teach her the Swedish language, but she would never learn it.

Foreigners were very much looked down on at that time. We lived in what they called Denmark while the Americans lived in what they called Stringtown, but it was all Huntsville.

Nathalia's formal education started at the age of six in the Huntsville one room rock schoolhouse that was heated by a pot belly stove. She walked a mile to school and during the winter waded through snow up to her knees as there were no roads. The winters were very severe. Many times they could walk on top of the snow as the crust of ice was so hard. The snow covered all the fences. One teacher taught grades one through eight. The teacher was very strict and never smiled. When "Tally" was about in the third grade her red hair and freckles became her outstanding feature. "Red head - freckle face - red head gingerbread 5¢ a loaf," the children called her. Her favorite teacher all through school was Mary Wangsgard. She married Fred Schady (also a teacher) and her cousin's grandson. When her friend Emma and she were promoted, they would not go in his class but took the same grade over another year.

During the summer, she and her chum Emma would take the cows to the pasture and watch them so they didn't get into the grain and the alfalfa and get bloated. They would catch fish with bent straight pins put on a stick in the creek. They would pick and eat wild strawberries and they rode horses, mostly bareback. One time a horse she was riding veered to one side throwing her off and her hat went down a deep abandoned well. It was a miracle she didn't go down the well too. Her best friend's name was Emma and she was born in Huntsville in a home near where Nathalia was born. They were friends from the time they were babies. Nathalia had no close relatives around Huntsville except for a cousin Sophia Scady who was considerably older than her. She was about the same age as Nathalia's mother. When her best friend Emma was very sick with the scarlet fever, which happened to be an epidemic at that time, "Tally" would visit her every day and sit by her bed, but she never became sick with the disease. Emma became hard of hearing because of this and always said she would never have been able to do her school work without "Tally's" help.

The Johansons were very poor. Nothing was done to celebrate Christmas. One day when "Tally" came home from school, she found her mother repairing the head of a doll. Her mother said, "Santa Claus will bring this on Christmas." "Tally" was surprised and happy on Christmas when she received not only the doll, but a stocking filled with nuts and candy. Birthdays were not celebrated. Sometimes a child would receive a penny or perhaps two lumps of sugar. "Tally" quit school at the eighth grade at which time she got a job to get some clothes. She worked a whole week for 25 cents doing housework. She would clean the lady's house and bake six loaves of bread every other day. One day while cleaning the dining room, she accidentally broke a plate. Because her mother had taught her to be honest, she took her two weeks' wages of 50 cents to Ogden to buy a plate to replace the broken one. She still remembers the lady not saying thank you, but only, "this will teach you a lesson to be more careful." Her friend, Emma, had a job in the laundry in Ogden. One day Emma wore a beautiful cotton blouse to work. The floor lady asked her who had ironed her blouse. She said, "Tally Johanson." The floor lady said, "Tell Tally she can have a job here anytime she wants." This was her second job. She made 50 cents a day ironing the heavy white coats of the cooks

on the railroad. This seemed like a wonderful wage to her. After getting the job in the laundry, she moved down to Ogden and lived with her friend Emma and her family. Later when she worked in the sorting and marking department, she worked for 7 A.M. to 10 P.M. straight through except for a few minutes for lunch. She got \$14.00 a week at that time, which was considered a good wage. She worked there for a number of years and then worked at Woody Printing Company stacking papers.

In 1913, when Nettie was 20 years old, she attended a social gathering in Ogden and met Elias Parry, the son of Joseph and Olive Ann Stone Parry. He was also 20 years old. They courted for four years. Every Friday they would attend the Pantages show held at the Orpheum Theater. They would dance at the Berthana Ballroom. She loved to waltz with Elias. Nettie has pictures of the group swimming at Salt Air. She wore the typical bloomer type swimming suit with sleeves to the elbow. She wore black stockings and felt real wicked when she sometimes took them off. They belonged to a big crowd that did everything together. They would rent a trolley (cross between a buggy and a wagon). They would go to Hot Springs and Lagoon and had many good times together.

On 8 January 1917 she married Elias. Their wedding was held in the Parry home on Parry Street. Guy Vaughn was the best man and Annie Chatlain was Nettie's attendant. A new bishop, Timothy P. Terry, performed the ceremony. He was quite concerned about their civil marriage and said, "I hope we will see the day when we can do this over again in the temple." Nathalia remembers saying to him, "No, thank you, this is enough." However, Elias and Nathalia later received their endowments and were sealed for time and all eternity in the Salt Lake Temple on 12 January 1945. The refreshments served at the wedding were cake and grape juice. She remembers Liza Harberson, Julia Ballinger and Mary Emmertson being there. They honeymooned two days at the Newhouse Hotel in Salt Lake City.

Blanche Nelson Taylor Bradford, the daughter of Elias's sister Ada, remembers Aunt Nettie's kindness to her after Nettie's marriage into the Parry family. She would hug Blanche and tell her she hoped she would have a little girl like Blanche. Nettie showed affection to the Nelson children whose mother had died seven years before.

Elias' occupation was a cabinet maker for the Anderson Lumber Company. Their first home was with Elias' mother in Ogden. One year was spent in Provo. This was the time the influenza epidemic hit the state. Everyone wore masks over their faces when they went out of the house. All church meetings were cancelled. Schools were closed. Death was taking friends and neighbors and loved ones on all sides.

After returning from Provo, they lived with Elias' mother until 1928 when they lived on 21st Street, a block above Liberty Park for about two years. They then moved back with Grandma Parry until they built their own home next door. They moved into their home before it was completed and finished it as they were financially able to do so.

Nettie kept house for Grandma Parry for 18 years, from the time she was married until Grandma Parry's death in 1935. Previous to her mother-in-law's

death in 1935, Nettie gave her tender care and throughout her married life had been considerate and a great strength to her. Even when they moved away for two years, she still did a lot of Grandma Parry's work. When they moved into their own home next door, she then had two houses to keep up. In those days washing had to be done on the board. Grandma Parry had a lot of company which made extra work. Nettie did all this even though she was handicapped with ulcerated legs most of the time. After Grandma Parry's death, she took care of Amos, who was Elias' bachelor brother, for many years.

Three months after their marriage, President Woodrow Wilson called for a declaration of war against Germany. Every red-blooded American wanted to enlist and Elias was no exception. He was rejected because of a hearing loss which was caused when he had typhoid fever at the age of four years. In June, 1917, ten million young men registered for the draft.

Civilians began organizing war bond rallies, and saving peach pits which were burned to make charcoal for gas masks. Everyone knit woolies and wash cloths and sox for the boys "over there." So wholly unprepared was the United States that the British and French had to sell American troops their guns, tanks, and ammunition. One year later, American industry was in full production for war. Factories worked around the clock. Tons of groceries were sent to the boys in the trenches. American business boomed during the war years and President Wilson said "the world must be made safe for democracy."

Everyone cooperated when Herbert Hoover instituted wheatless Mondays and Wednesdays, and meatless Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Families were urged to plant gardens.

Then the war was won and the troops returned, it was a great celebration for some, and a sad time for the friends and families of those who did not return.

Elias and Nettie were blessed with two daughters, both born in Ogden. Francis Olive Parry was born 6 January 1918 in the Parry family home and Marian Elaine Parry was born 18 January 1922 in the Dee Hospital. Both girls attended the Dee Elementary School, Mound Fort Junior High School and Ogden High School.

During the depression of the 1930's, Nettie and Elias felt the stress that everyone did. Very little money was in circulation and few jobs were available. Nettie remembers going to town to make a purchase. On the street a man was selling eggs for 10 cents a dozen, but she had no money to buy them.

In 1940 World War II began. Hitler's troops overran Denmark and Norway, Belgium, Luxembourg and the Netherlands. They crushed France. Only Britain and the ocean stood between Germany and the United States. One year earlier President Franklin Delano Roosevelt had asked Congress to finance the greatest peacetime military build-up in the entire history of the United States. On 7 December 1941 when Pearl Harbor was bombed by the Japanese, the United States entered the war.

On 19 June 1943 Francis married Lt. Lamar J. Meyer, and on 26 September 1944 Marian married Lt. Dallas A. Brown. Lamar was a Transportation Officer in

the Air Force stationed at a Specialized Depot in Sioux City, Iowa, where supplies were shipped direct to the troops overseas. Dallas was a pilot in the Air Force stationed in England. He went on many bombing missions over Germany.

1944 was a sad year for Nettie. On 12 January 1944 Elias died. With both her daughters away from home, she was lonely and often felt she could not carry on. She appreciated her Church affiliations. On 6 June 1944 the war began to come to an end when Germany surrendered to the allies.

Nettie had many Church positions. She was a Bluebird teacher and taught in Primary for seventeen years. She was a Beehive teacher in the M.I.A. In Relief Society she was secretary and had taught all the classes at one time except the Work and Business, which is now called the Homemaking Class. She sang in the Ogden 10th Ward Choir for twelve years.

During Nettie's lifetime, she had many serious illnesses and operations, including the thyroid operation (twice) and one for gallstones. She has a strong faith in healing through administration of the Priesthood and has had recoveries that surprised even the doctors and allowed her to return to her home much sooner than many patients.

Nettie had many interesting trips visiting her two daughters while their husbands were in the Service. She visited them in Sioux City, Iowa, Mineral Wells, Texas; Ann Arbor, Michigan, and New York State. She has traveled considerably on railroads and in planes.

Her greatest tragedy was the sickness and death of her daughter Marian who died from cancer 2 September 1964. During her illness and after her death, Nettie helped with Marian's family of four children.

Nettie has five grandchildren: David Parry Brown, Arthur Parry Brown, Margaret (Peggy) Brown Stanley and Carole Lee Brown Burden and Denise Francis Meyer Bowen. She also has one adopted granddaughter, Roxanne Phillips Bullock. She also has eight great-grandchildren: David Brown, Daniel Brown (deceased), Daniel David Bowen, Jonathan Jared Bowen, Matthew Michael Bowen, Eric Stanley, Sara Stanley and Jonathan Jesse Brown.

Nathalia is now 93 years old and is a remarkable woman. She lives in her own small apartment and tries to keep up on current events as much as she possibly can. She attends her Church meetings and she is also active as a Volunteer at the McKay-Dee Hospital, going once a week to sew puppets for the children in pediatrics. She has been doing this for nine years. She also made 400 crocheted clothes hangers to be sold in the Gift Shop for the Volunteers. She has been an inspiration for all those who know her and love her.

In her own words she bears this testimony:

"My religion has meant everything to me. I believe Jesus Christ is alive, and I know our Heavenly Father hears and answers our prayers. Joseph Smith was

a chosen prophet of God long before his birth. The scriptures prove it. No one could have done what he did without divine help. If my children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren will always lean on their Heavenly Father and ask Him for help, He will help them through any obstacle or trouble, no matter how severe. He will give them strength."

Nathalia Johanson Parry died July 6, 1984. Her funeral was held at the Ogden Tenth Ward where she had contributed her time in so many church organizations. She was buried in the Ogden City Cemetery on the Joseph Parry plot being placed by her husband Elias.

(Compiled and written by Francis Parry Myers, a daughter, Lucile Parry Peterson, a niece and Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite, a niece.)



Aaron & Elias as Children



Marian Parry Brown



Open House for Aunt Nettie's 85th Birthday (1972)
Francis Parry Meyer, Nathalia (Nettie) Parry, Lamar Meyer

BIOGRAPHY OF SUSAN AMELIA WRIGHT BROWN PARRY

Susan Amelia Wright Brown Parry was born 6 September 1843 in Clinton, Middlesex, Connecticut. Her parents were Josiah Atwell Wright and Susan Buell. Her father was born 10 August 1805 at Trenton, Connecticut and died 21 March 1900 at Ogden, Weber, Utah. Her mother was born 29 March 1810 and died in 1893 at Ogden. Her parents came to Utah in 1854, and it is assumed Susan came with them as she would have been eleven years of age.

She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1853.

Susan married Frank Brown in the Endowment House and they were sealed for time and all eternity. They had two daughters - Susan Amanda and Nancy. Susan Amanda lived with her mother and Grandpa Parry until she was married which was fourteen years. Grandpa never charged for keeping her. Nancy lived with her grandparents until she married Frank Middleton.

Susan married Joseph Parry on the 22nd of February 1868 at the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. This ceremony was performed by Pres. Daniel H. Wells for time only. She was Joseph's fifth wife and they lived in polygamy with his fourth wife Olive Ann Stone.

Their home was at 310 18th Street. In Susan's obituary it gives the address as 319 18th but it was found to be in error because her daughter Juliette inherited her mother's home at 310. She had a big barn at her home where she raised pigs. It is said that she kept the pens spotlessly clean. It is not known whether she raised them for her family only or to sell also.

When Grandpa Parry married Susan she had a small lot joining his lot on Washington and 23rd St. (where the Joy Shop, Anita Shop and Bon Marche are now located). This lot of Susan's (it is not known where the two joined. The description above was Grandpa's lot) was divided into three equal parts after the girls were married: One for Nancy, one for Susan Amanda, and one for Mother Susan. The agreement for the land was made 24 December 1882.

In September 1902 Susan and Grandpa Parry made a trip to Idaho Falls to visit Susan's brother and family. They also visited Rexburg and Sugar City. They found that many of the boys raised in Ogden and Utah had settled up there and were building up the country and establishing large industries such as sugar factories, large irrigation canals, large farming areas, building good homes. They were better off financially than their fathers in Utah. They enjoyed their trip very much.

Susan died at noon 31 December 1903 at her home from Apoplexy (a stroke). She seemed to be in good health when she arose that morning. She was standing by a table when her daughter left the room for a short time and when she returned her mother was on the floor. She passed away about two hours later. Her death was a terrible shock to her loved ones. She was a very popular lady and had a host of friends in Ogden. Her funeral was held at the Third Ward meeting house and there was a very large turn out. She was buried in the Joseph Parry plot at Ogden City

Cemetery. She was one of the oldest residents and most prominent women in Ogden.

Her children by Frank Brown:

Susan Amanda.
Nancy, md. Frank Middleton.

Her children by Joseph Parry:

Juliette, born 20 Nov 1868 at Ogden; md William J. Stoner;
md. John David Hallinger 5 June 1907; died 9 Feb 1950
Franklin, born 16 Mar 1872 at Ogden; d 22 Jan 1880.
John, born 28 July 1874 at Ogden; Md Pearl Hayball, 27 June
1900; d. 13 Nov 1934.
Charles Oliver, born 27 Mar 1877 at Ogden; md Ada Crandall 23 Feb
1897; d. 27 Sep. 1947.
William, born 30 Apr 1880 at Ogden; d 27 Feb 1894.
Albert Augustus, born 9 Oct 1882 at Ogden; md Eva Farr 25 June 1913;
d 1 Mar 1955.
Henry Grover, born 16 Oct 1886 at Ogden; d 6 Jan 1930.

Franklin died of Diphtheria; Charles Oliver was on a trip to Zion National Park. William drowned while ice skating.

Compiled by Elizabeth F. Braithwaite (1979)

Taken from Joseph Parry Journal, Granddaughter Myrtle S. Somerville, Obituary notice.



Susan Wright Brown Parry

BIOGRAPHY OF JULIETTE PARRY STONE BALLINGER

Juliette Parry Stone Ballinger was the first child and only daughter of Joseph Parry and Susan Amelia Wright Brown. She was born 20 November 1868 in Ogden, Weber, Utah. Her brothers in order of birth were: Franklin, John, Charles Oliver, William, Albert Augustus and Henry Grover. Franklin died at the age of seven from Diphtheria and William died at age fourteen from drowning while ice skating. The others lived to adulthood.

Aunt "Julie" spent all of her life in Ogden. She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1886. She was a member of the Third and Tenth Wards of Ogden and a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for many years. She was also a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

She was married to William J. Stone. Two children were born to them: William LeRoy and Myrtle Lodema. A lady told Aunt Julie when Myrtle was born that she would give her a bonnet for her little girl if she would name her "Lodema." Little is known of this marriage as the father left home just after Myrtle was born. The family lived down 23rd St. at this time.

It was on the 5th of June 1907 she married John David Ballinger in the Salt Lake Temple. From this marriage she had one son, Gerald John. They made their home at 310 18th Street. This was her parents' home and after her mother's death in 1903 Aunt Julie made a home there for her brothers, Albert and Grover. Grover was an invalid and he lived there until his death in 1930. Gerald has lived in this home all his life. When he first married he and his wife had an apartment in part of the home and Aunt Julie lived in the other part until her death. Gerald and his wife Marion still live there.

For Grandpa Parry's birthday every year Aunt Julie made cream puffs and lemon pies. She had many requests to make these desserts. They were special favorites of Grandpa Parry's.

The morning of 31 December 1903 her mother was standing by a table when Aunt Julie left the room. Her mother was supposedly in good health but when Aunt Julie returned to the room her mother was on the floor and passed away two hours later from Apoplexy (a stroke).

After her mother died Aunt Julie went to the cemetery nearly every night until dusk. She was broken-hearted at the passing of her mother. One night just at dusk a cobweb went across her face. They used to say this was a sign a ghost would follow you. She didn't go there very often after that.

Not long after this Aunt Julie got Typhoid Fever. She was gravely ill but her life was spared.

Gerald had a German Shepard dog when he was a young boy at home. This dog would go with Aunt Julie whenever she left the house. It would follow her to church and wait on the church lawn till she came out. One time the Bishop asked her why she didn't bring her friend into church with her. This really embarrassed Aunt Julie

and she never forgot it. If she didn't want the dog to follow her, she would have to go out before she was ready to leave and lock the dog up, otherwise there was no way it would stay home.

A Mrs. Blackman was a very dear friend of Aunt Julie's. They worked together. Maggy Hartog who lived on Parry St. was also a special friend of hers. She and Aunt Julie Parry, who lived up on Washington Ave. and was a sister-in-law, went to church together often.

Aunt Julie liked to follow fires anytime of the day or night. She always felt bad that she missed the fire when the Parry Building burned down. This was located on the northwest corner of 23rd and Washington Ave., where the Joy Shop, Bon Marche, etc. are located now. At the time of the fire it was rented to Jews and the family wondered if business was slow so they burned the building down. Jews were known to do that. It was built back up.

Her son Roy lived in Brigham and he and his family would usually visit his mother on Sunday. For this reason his children called Aunt Julie their "Sunday Grandma." I'm sure this title was a very special one to them and to her.

Gerald took his mother to the doctor's office in the First Security Bank Building located on the southeast corner of 24th and Washington Ave. He let her out of the car at the front door and went home. She died of a heart attack at the elevator. They laid her down and got Dr. Bartlett but he figured she was dead before she hit the floor. This was 9 February 1950. She was 81 years old. She lived a full and active life and left many fond and pleasant memories with her family and many friends. She was buried the 14th of February in Ogden City Cemetery.

Her children by William J. Stone were:

William LeRoy, b. 22 Feb 1888 at Ogden, md Myrtle Leone Jensen 23 Oct 1912, died 29 April 1961.
Myrtle Lodema, b. 20 July 1892, Ogden, md. Robert John Somerville 27 Oct 1920.

Her children by John David Ballinger:

Gerald John, b. 25 Sept 1908 at Ogden, md Marion Elizabeth McFarland 20 Apr 1929.

This information was given to Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite by Myrtle Stone Somerville and taken from a family group sheet.

the trestle goes over the great Salt Lake. This was the first way the train crossed the Salt Lake. One day his wife heard that an injured person was being brought in from Lucin. She did not go close enough to see who it was. Next morning she found out this person was her husband. He did not want to worry her over the night. (His concern for others was far beyond belief.) Both legs were badly injured and they thought he would never walk again. He had great determination and in time he did walk. He later became one of the firemen on the railroad. John died Nov. 13, 1934. He was greatly respected and loved by everyone.

John's entire family was greatly gifted in hand skills.

His first son John Atwell worked as a head welder for the Sugar Factory for many years. In his spare time he was always busy making beautiful pieces. He worked with wood and rocks. Everything he made was beautiful. People felt very privileged to receive any of his pretty pieces.

Vera Taylor, the second child also inherited the hand skills. Her hand-work and sewing is far above average. Her granddaughter decided to enter pieces in the Utah State Fair, which competes from entries from all over the State. First year Vera received 19 first prizes of Blue Ribbons from the 20 sweaters, most of them Fisherman Knit, which had been entered. The 2nd year she received 15 out of 16 first prizes, third year, 16 out of 17. This seems almost unreal to the family. At 75 she took up needlepoint and did 3 complete chairs that year.

Earl H. Parry, the third child made beautiful flowers and etchings on glass-ware. He owned his own business in California. To start his firm he traded a truck for a sandblasting machine. He did many glass things in the Coleen Moore Doll House which is now in the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, D. C., such as the chandeliers, light fixtures and window panes.

Jean Parry Walker, fourth child, worked for Ogden close to 30 years and took such pride in Ogden City's growth. She won two outstanding "Employees of the Year" awards which was quite an achievement when you realize the number of employees the City of Ogden has.

(Written and compiled by Fern Parry Taylor from interviews and notes of Jean Parry Walker and Vera Parry Taylor, daughters, and John Atwell Parry, son.)

BIOGRAPHY OF FANNIE PEARL HAYBALL PARRY

Fannie Pearl Hayball was born 19th Nov. 1875 in Logan, Cache County, Utah. Her parents were Jacob Hayball and Elizabeth Evans Hayball. She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on December 9, 1884. She married John Parry on the 27th of June 1900. Endowment was done on 9 Feb. 1967 by her daughter Jean.

Pearl (as she was called) was a loving, patient woman both with her husband and children. There was great love in the home and the four children: John Atwell born Nov. 8, 1900, Vera Pearl born 23 March 1903, Earl Hayball born 6 June 1905 and Jean born 10 December 1919, brought much happiness to Pearl and John. The children were taught responsibility in the home and realized, at an early age, the value of working hard and not demanding material things. It was a happy, productive household. The home was located on 28th St. in the 500 block.

Jean, her daughter, remembers what a loved person her mother was everywhere she went. She liked to read and when her family or friends were in deep sorrow, she would cite a saying she had read which would pull them through. These sayings are still repeated in turn to their children in time of need. Pearl always seemed to know what to say to make us see God and that He loved us and would help us.

Atwell, her grandson, remembers Pearl as a very special friend. When he went to visit her she would play checkers with him and he marvels now at the time she spent with him and the patience she had. She loved to play the game of Old Maid with the grandchildren. On Saturday she would go to the children's movies with them and sit through a News Reel, three cartoons, a double header movie and a couple of short shorts. The children would boo and holler and laugh and Pearl would be right with them. He remembers it was at his grandmother's that he first ate Jello and the whip cream she had on top. She was a very good cook and the visits at her home were always looked forward to.

In her later years her health was not too good. She watched her diet because of diabetes. She never complained though, and was always so happy to have her children and grandchildren around her. Atwell, her grandson remembers that when he and his wife drove down from Nampa, Idaho to see her they stopped at a flower shop and brought her some flowers. She was so happy to see them and though she could not see the flowers she said, "They surely did smell good." Little things done for her pleased her and gave her much happiness.

John and Pearl had a beautiful relationship in their married life. Pearl died June 23, 1953.



John Parry



Pearl Hayball Parry



Atwell Parry



Vera Farry Taylor



Earl Parry



Jean Parry Walker

[illegible]

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Family records of Virginia Ferry, Birth certificates, Ward records,
Marriage Certificates, Affidavits.

HUSBAND Charles Oliver PARRY (Railroad Car Inspector)

Charles
Oliver PARRY
Ada CRANDALL

Wife

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BIOGRAPHY OF CHARLES OLIVER PARRY

Charles Oliver Parry was born on 27 March 1877 in Ogden, Utah, in a stone house located at 370 23rd St., and lived there until he was 15 years old. He was the fourth of seven children born to Joseph Parry and his fifth wife, Susan Amelia Wright Brown. He had one sister and five brothers.

When Charles was three years old, his father was elected to the Ogden Board of Education, and he saw the completion of the building of the first grade school in the Territory, the Central School. This same year the Black Diphtheria plague caused the death of Charles' brother Franklin, and his half-brother and sister, David and Olive Ann.

When Charles was 7 years old in 1885, his father went into exile to avoid being sentenced to the penitentiary for polygamy. For two years his wives struggled to provide for their families. When Joseph received word that Susan, Charles' mother, had been arrested, he immediately returned from California and gave himself up. For two weeks before entering the penitentiary he was a free man, and had the pleasure of associating with his wives and children. During his six months' imprisonment, his wives were in need of many things.

Charles was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on 16 January 1885, by Joseph Anderson. He attended the Third Ward District School, located on 12th St. and Washington Blvd. The record of 1895 indicates he and the other Parry children were listed "from Parry Addition."

During the 5th grade, his school attendance was stopped temporarily because of a kidney ailment and inflammatory rheumatism. The doctor suggested that he be taken to Glenwood Springs in Colorado for treatment. His father said, "Let's take Charles to the Hot Springs, north of Ogden." Charles was taken there, and had to be lowered into the water on a stretcher. For one month the boy was treated there, and the hot water with a heavy mineral content helped his physical condition.

Once when Charles was afflicted with kidney stones, he was in great pain. Olive Ann Stone Parry, Joseph's fourth wife, had compassion for him. She worked with her father, who was a prominent doctor in his day, and had learned many cures for sickness. She furnished the money to pay a doctor to remove the kidney stones, and Charles' pain ceased. He was often administered to by his father, and was healed from serious illnesses.

When he was 15 years of age, in 1892, he worked in Ogden as a laborer. He also worked on his father's farm.

On 23 February 1897, Charles married Ada Crandall, the daughter of Jeremiah and Mary Jane Evans Crandall. Soon after Charles' marriage he was a teamster for the Castle Gate Coal Co., where his half-brother, Chauncey was the manager. In 1900 he was employed by the Southern Pacific Railroad. From 1902-04 he worked for the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. During 1904-07 he was a Cleaner and Foreman for the Pullman Co. In 1908 he began work as a "helper" for the Southern Pacific

Railroad. Here he worked in the maintenance shop and painted railroad engines in the Ogden City Round House.

Charles and his half-brother, Elias, worked for the Anderson (Eccles) Lumber Co. as wagon drivers. He made \$70 a month. He later was assisted in finding a job on the railroad by his half-brother, Amos. Charles was assigned to a paint gang with a co-worker named Farr. The two of them would ride a flatbed car and paint signs along the railroad tracks. Once, at the top of the hill, they wondered what would happen if the flat car was allowed to start rolling down the steep hill. They found out, and had a thrilling ride.

In November 1911, Charles left work on a railroad strike, and did not return until 1915. He was a staunch union man. He would not return as a "scab" until the strike was over. When the railroad company began calling back the best and most reliable men, Charles was among the first recalled. Because of the heckling of former employees, Charles was hired as a railroad car inspector, and travelled to Montello, Nevada, to work during the week. He returned on week-ends to be with his family in Ogden. His work was inspecting the wheels, doors, and safety devices. A cousin, Louis J. Wardley, said, "He did good work." On 18 September 1922, Charles became a railroad car inspector for the O.U.R. & D. Railroad. He remained in this work until 25 June 1944 when he retired. The last job Charles had, after retirement, was a ticket taker at the Egyptian Theatre. He had previously worked as a ticket taker at the Orpheum Theatre, and as elevator operator at the Orpheum Apartments.

Charles and his family liked to go to the Ogden City Hall Park on Sundays to hear the band concerts. They also went to Glenwood Park (now Lorin Farr Park) and Sylvan Park on 19th and Washington.

Charles was always cheerful, jolly and sociable. When he became angry, he would walk out of the house into the backyard, and chop kindling wood until his anger was gone.

At work he would leave some of his lunch in his lunch bucket. He knew that when he arrived home on his Iver Johnson bicycle, one of his children would always look in the bucket to get a treat.

In 1902, when he was 25, and for the next five years when he had four small children, he was a member of an Exhibition Drill Team for the Modern Workmen of America Lodge in Ogden. They would perform at all of the important functions, including parties, dances, holiday celebrations and burial ceremonies. Family members have pictures of him and other lodge members in their drill uniforms.

In November 1911, the Eccles Building burned. Although it was raining, Charles and his 10 year old daughter Elaine, walked to 24th St. in the middle of the night to see the fire.

One daughter remembered one Sunday morning when she dressed in her good clothes, planning to go to Sunday School, with her Mother's encouragement. Upon

learning her intentions, her father said, "You are not going to Sunday School. You are going to stay home and help your mother get the Sunday meal ready."

It is possible that Charles met many church leaders during his lifetime. His father was prominent in the Church, became a wealthy man during his lifetime, and was personally acquainted with many City, State, and Church leaders. Joseph was a personal friend and assistant to Mayor Lorin Farr in both civic and L.D.S. Church leadership capacity. Joseph worked for Mayor Farr in the construction of buildings in Ogden.

Charles liked to play checkers, and made himself a wooden table that had a checkerboard design paneling. He may have had a talent for carpentry like his father. Charles also liked to play horseshoes.

Charles never owned an automobile. All of his travelling to and from work was on his bicycle. He did considerable travelling on the railroads. He and Ada traveled several times to Butte, Montana. They also went to Seattle, Washington, and to Oregon and California. He was at Long Beach, California during an earthquake that killed many people. He and Ada attended the World Fair in San Francisco in 1939 with their son, Raymond, and his family.

Charles attended the Old Timers Convention in Omaha, Nebraska, and also in Sun Valley, Idaho. He and Ada would travel to Salt Lake once a week on the railroad to visit their youngest son, Vaughn, and his wife Florence.

After Ada's death, 8 April 1945, a neighbor told how much Charles missed her. When his son-in-law heard of Charles' desire to travel, he encouraged his wife and daughter to take him to Chicago. They had a wonderful trip, saw the Vaudeville, and the stage play "Oklahoma." They saw the 2 to 3 story high Foucault Pendulum in the Jackson Park Museum. Charles went on from Chicago to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he visited his granddaughter.

During the latter part of his life, Charles lived with his oldest daughter. He died of a heart attack, 27 September 1947, in a restaurant at Zions National Park Lodge while on a trip with the Old Timers.

The descendants and relatives of Charles remember him as a kind, cheerful, jolly and sociable man, with a sense of humor. He welcomed children into his home.

(Written and compiled by Lucile Parry Peterson, from notes of Charles Hugh Parry, a grandson, who interviewed many of his relatives and neighbors; also from other histories and records.)

BIOGRAPHY OF ADA CRANDALL EVANS PARRY

Ada Crandall Evans was the daughter of Jeremiah R. Crandall, a soldier in the U.S. Cavalry from New York and Michigan, who fought in the Civil War. Jeremiah lived in Morgan, Utah and had two sons, Ray and Jay. Ada's mother, Mary Jane Evans, was an orphan, and a convert to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, from Lincolnshire, England. When Charles met Ada, she was a member of the Baptist Church.

Charles was a handsome young man, with blue eyes and curly, black hair. At a dance he met Ada. They fell in love, and Charles went to his father and said, "We want to get married." Joseph said, "Does it have to be this girl?" He was probably thinking of Ada's Baptist religion. Charles answered, "I'm in love. This is the girl for me. She is a beautiful girl."

Charles and Ada were married 23 February 1897 in the Winslow Hotel in Ogden Canyon by Rufus L. Hadley, a Justice of the Peace. For the first two years of their married life, Charles, his wife and first child, Raymond, lived at his mother's residence at 310 18th Street. After that they moved to 341 18th Street. From 1900-1904 they lived at 500 Canyon Road. In 1905 they returned to his now deceased mother's home at 310 18th. In 1906 they lived at 314 18th and after 1912 to 1840 Charles and Ada and their five children, Charles Raymond, Atta Elmira, Mary Elaine, Ada Winona, and Vaughn, lived at 316 18th. This location was first a large one room granary. Charles loved his wife and children and home.

They all enjoyed the circuses. When posters were sent ahead to Ogden to advertise the circus, Charles would place some in the Parry Building on 23rd and Washington, and would distribute posters to other businesses in town. For this he would receive free passes for the family. On Circus day, Charles would take the day off from work. At 4 A.M. all the family would go to see the circus arrive, see the elephants and the many workers put up the big tent, and feed the animals. Then the family would return home and rest for a while. They would eat the food that Ada had prepared the day before. In the afternoon they would attend the circus. After returning home to rest and eat again, they would attend side shows and the carnival part of the circus.

Charles took an active interest in his children and grandchildren. His daughter Ada, when sick with Scarlet Fever, and his granddaughter Charlene when ill, remember the kindness of their father and grandfather as he brought them ice cream. He would counsel the children on important things, but he and Ada avoided the subject of sex and life in their discussions.

Ada was a milliner and curled ostrich feathers for hats to help support the family. She made beautiful baby bonnets and caps. His daughters remember their father as a good father and the most honest man they had ever met, a loyal man and one of integrity. Since no one had much money in those days, the family remembers gifts given to them by their father and grandfather. Charles Hugh, a grandson, received a book by James A. Moss, entitled "The Flag of our United States," which encouraged him to be a loyal and good American citizen. Religious paintings, a

picture of the Lord Jesus Christ, were given on wedding anniversaries, and hung in the homes of three of his children for years.

Charles gave roses to Ada on her wedding anniversary, or her birthday.

Charles and Ada enjoyed having all their children return with their families for a big meal. Sometimes Ada would take three or four days to prepare the meal. She was a good cook.

Although Charles and Ada did not attend church meetings regularly on Sunday, Charles held no Church position, and they did not keep the Sabbath Day holy, they were good people. The Bible, a set of books of a religious nature - the Book of Life, a Universal Dictionary, and a set of encyclopedias were in their home.

Ada was baptized into the L.D.S. Church on 18 October 1916, and she and Charles were endowed 18 December 1963, and sealed 11 February 1966, after their deaths. They did not affiliate with any other denomination, and at the time of his death Charles was an Elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood in the Ogden 10th Ward.

Ada died 8 April 1945, in Ogden, Utah and was buried in the Ogden Cemetery.

(Written and compiled by Lucile Parry Peterson, from the notes of Charles Hugh Parry, a grandson.)

THE ART OF HAPPINESS

You can't pursue happiness and catch it.

Happiness comes upon you unawares while you are helping others. The philosophy of happiness is pointedly expressed in the old Hindu proverb, which reads, "Help thy brother's boat across, and lo! thine own has reached the shore."

Happiness does not depend upon a full pocketbook, but upon a mind full of rich thoughts and a heart full of rich emotions.

Happiness does not depend upon what happens outside of you but on what happens inside of you; it is measured by the spirit in which you meet the problems of life.

Happiness is a state of mind. Lincoln once said, "We are as happy as we make up our minds to be."

Happiness doesn't come from doing what we like to do but from liking what we have to do.

Happiness does not come from doing easy work but from the after-glow of satisfaction that comes after the achievement of a difficult task that demanded our best.

Happiness grows out of harmonious relationships with others, based on attitudes of good will, tolerance, understanding and love.

Happiness is found in little things: a baby's smile, a letter from a friend, the song of a bird, a light in the window.

The master secret of happiness is to meet the challenge of each new day with the serene faith that: "All things work together for good to them that love God."



Charles Oliver Parry

Ada Crandall Parry



Charles Oliver & Ada Crandall Parry

HUSBAND (1) Charles Raymond PARRY (BA I/C, U.S. Gov't Accounting & Clerical Work)
31 Dec 1897 Ogden, Weber, Utah

WIFE Lucile Arvilla PARRY
15 Nov 1896 Ogden, Weber, Utah

CHILDREN

Ch	Birth	Place	Parents
1	24 Dec 1929	Place	North Hollywood, Los Angeles, California
2	27 Jan 1967	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah
3	30 Jan 1967	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah

WIFE'S FATHER Charles Oliver PARRY
30 Jan 1967 Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah

WIFE'S OTHERS (1) 17 Oct 1920 George Lucille NEWTON
17 Oct 1920 George Lucille NEWTON

WIFE'S OTHERS (2) 22 Mar 1968 Lowell Briscoe WELKER
22 Mar 1968 Lowell Briscoe WELKER

Ch	Birth	Place	Parents	Ch	Birth	Place	Parents	Ch	Birth	Place	Parents
1	24 Dec 1929	Place	North Hollywood, Los Angeles, California	1	24 Dec 1929	Place	North Hollywood, Los Angeles, California	1	24 Dec 1929	Place	North Hollywood, Los Angeles, California
2	27 Jan 1967	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah	2	27 Jan 1967	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah	2	27 Jan 1967	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah
3	30 Jan 1967	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah	3	30 Jan 1967	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah	3	30 Jan 1967	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah

Records of Charles H. & Margaret Parry

SEVEN MONTHS

RECORDS OF INFORMATION

Family Records of Charles H. & Margaret Parry

HUSBAND (1) Jacob SPACKMAN (bellrover, Farmer, Gas Station Owner)
25 May 1896 Pleasant View, Weber, Utah

WIFE Alta Elmina PARRY
1896 Pleasant View, Weber, Utah

CHILDREN

Ch	Birth	Place	Parents
1	28 June 1921	Place	Ogden, Weber, Utah
2	20 Nov 1928	Place	Ogden, Weber, Utah

WIFE'S OTHERS (1) 3 June 1935 George W. RASBUSEN
3 June 1935 George W. RASBUSEN

WIFE Alta Elmina PARRY
21 Jan 1900 Ogden, Weber, Utah

CHILDREN

Ch	Birth	Place	Parents
1	20 Jan 1904	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah
2	20 Jan 1904	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah

WIFE'S OTHERS (2) 3 June 1935 George W. RASBUSEN
3 June 1935 George W. RASBUSEN

Ch	Birth	Place	Parents	Ch	Birth	Place	Parents	Ch	Birth	Place	Parents
1	20 Jan 1904	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah	1	20 Jan 1904	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah	1	20 Jan 1904	Place	Roy, Weber, Utah
2	20 Jan 1904	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah	2	20 Jan 1904	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah	2	20 Jan 1904	Place	Ogden City Cemetery, Ogden, Weber, Utah

RECORDS OF INFORMATION

Records of Shirley Spackman Parke
Ogden 10th Ward Records, Ogden 12th Ward Records,
North Ogden Ward Records

OTHER RECORDS

1975-1976 and later of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints of Salt Lake City, Utah



Albert Augustus Parry

Below are a few words to show what an outstanding couple they were

The Crown of their home was Godliness.
The Beauty of their home was Order.
The Glory of their home was Hospitality.
The Blessing of their home was Contentment.



Eva Farr Parry

BIOGRAPHY OF ALBERT AUGUSTUS PARRY

Albert (Ab) Augustus Parry was born 9 October 1882 in Ogden, Weber, Utah to Joseph Parry and Susan Amelia Wright Brown. His sister and brothers in order of birth were: Juliette, 1868-1950; Franklin, 1872-1880; John, 1874-1934; Charles Oliver, 1877-1947; William, 1880-1904; and Henry Grover, 1884-1930.

He was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in November 1890.

He lived in Ogden all his life except for the time in Green River, Wyoming, when he worked for the railroad. After the death of his mother in 1903 he lived with his sister Juliette and her two children and his brother Grover in their mother's home at 310 18th St. The extent of his schooling is not known.

After a courtship of about fifteen years Uncle Ab married Eva Farr on the 25th of June 1913 in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. She was the daughter of Thomas Farr and Amanda Jane Badger. When I once asked Aunt Eva how come they went together so many years before they got married, she explained that neither of their parents believed in early marriage.

Their only child, a boy, was born 25 April 1914 in Green River, Wyoming where they were living at the time. The baby weighed seventeen pounds and was twenty-eight inches long at birth. This was the second largest birth on record in the United States at this time. The baby died shortly after birth.

Uncle Ab had various jobs in his life. Besides the railroad job he worked at Ogden Furniture Store as a salesman and his last job was for the State of Utah as co-manager of a local liquor store. They found it best to employ men who didn't drink to work in these stores. The other manager was Ernest Shreeve. He worked at other jobs but as far as it known he was always a salesman.

If he worked close enough to home, he would always go home for lunch and Aunt Eva prepared their big meal of the day then. For as long as I can remember Uncle Ab always had a big serving bowl of milk and bread for supper.

Uncle Ab was a kind, patient, and fun-loving man. He was always so sweet and considerate of Aunt Eva. He was a good neighbor, always helping them in any way he could. He loved his brothers and sisters and would visit or contact them often. He was always mindful of widows or those less fortunate than he and would help them with business matters. He was always willing to help in any way he could.

He loved little children, and they loved him. His one finger was crooked and he would entertain the little ones with this finger. I can remember when I was little and he used to "play games" with this finger. Aunt Eva told me now embarrassed my mother used to be when they would go visit at our home and I always wanted Uncle Ab to put my "jambies on," but he considered it a compliment to him.

Uncle Ab had a very special kind of love for his mother. She passed away in

1903. Aunt Eva told me that he grieved for his mother until he passed away. He showed great love and respect for his step-mother, Olive Ann, too. He visited her often and enjoyed doing nice things for her. He had a love seat that belonged to Olive Ann and he always treasured it very much. He had it restored.

Uncle Ab and Aunt Eva had a lovely home at 923 Binford in Ogden. They both took much pride in their home and yard. It was full of beautiful shrubs and flowers and a bird bath in the back yard. There was an English walnut tree in their back yard that was forty years old. It covered most of the back yard and was beautiful. Their yard was a show place.

Everything in their home was immaculate and in its place. There was a large, gorgeous crystal chandelier hanging over their dining room table. There was a big bay window in the dining room that was lined with tin so they could put their indoor plants there where the sun could hit them. It took Aunt Eva an hour every morning to water them and the others she had in her home. As a child I always felt their home elegant, but when I grew up it was very homey.

In their older years Ab and his half-brother Elias looked very much alike. They both had curly hair and many other similar features. Uncle Ab was slightly larger build. They were all brothers and sisters. There was never any distinction with the half-brothers and half-sisters.

Uncle Ab was a very dedicated church man all his life. He served in many capacities throughout his life. He loved to go home teaching and was always doing nice things for his teaching families. At the time of his death he was ward clerk in the Ogden 24th Ward. He was also a temple worker in the Salt Lake Temple.

He enjoyed puttering around the house and yard. He liked to do his own repairs and make things nicer and more convenient. He had lots of tools to work with. He liked to share this talent with his family, neighbors and friends.

Uncle Ab was always a strong figure in the Joseph Farr Investment Co. They would meet at each others' homes regularly and discuss and plan the business at hand. Uncle Ab served as manager for many years and was serving in this capacity at the time of his death. Among other things he was responsible for getting the perpetual care on the cemetery lots.

Uncle Ab certainly was a special man and he set a good example to all who knew him. One of the lady temple workers who was working with Uncle Ab the last day he worked in the temple told Aunt Eva that he looked like a heavenly being to her that day. She said she just couldn't hardly take her eyes off him that day.

Uncle Ab had a heart attack on the 28th of February 1955. He was taken to the hospital. Aunt Eva was feeding him his breakfast the next morning and he was kidding with the nurse when he passed away. Aunt Eva had a spoonful of food at his lips and he was gone. He had a very peaceful passing. This was the 1st of March 1955. He was buried in the Farr plot on the southwest end of Ogden City Cemetery where he spent many hours through the years keeping it beautiful.

(Compiled by Elizabeth Farr Brathwaite, a niece, August 1982.)

BIOGRAPHY OF EVA FARR FARRY

Eva Farr Farry was born 26 August 1882 in Ogden, Weber, Utah. She was the first child born to Thomas Farr and Amanda Jane Badger. She had a brother Fred and four sisters, Cora Bingham, Verna Jensen, Lucille Foulger and Norma Wilcox.

There was a very special and strong relationship between Eva and her father. She and her sisters were also very close. They spent many hours together enjoying each other. She was a cousin to Church President George Albert Smith, whose mother was a daughter of Lorin Farr. Eva was always proud of George Albert and whenever she spoke of him his full name was always used. George Albert was always proud of his cousins and always treated them as tho they were very special people.

Eva was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on 26 March 1893 by Moroni Thomas. She was confirmed on 2 April 1893 by Sen E. Rich.

She attended schools in Ogden City and graduated from the eighth grade. Lizzie Farry also graduated in this class and was born the same day as Eva. Lizzie later became her sister-in-law. Eva was a Home Economics teacher at Weber Academy when David O. McKay was President of the school. She founded the home economics department at Ogden High School.

Before she was married Eva and one or two of her friends traveled quite extensively in Europe. She was always glad she had taken this trip and talked about it many times and the things she had seen.

At the age of sixteen, Eva started dating Albert Farry. Neither of their parents believed in early marriages so they courted for fifteen years. They were married on the 28th of June 1913 in the Salt Lake Temple. Eva later made the statement that if she had had a daughter she would rather she would marry at fifteen than wait till she was thirty. She said it is too hard to make the necessary adjustments when you are older.

They moved to Green River, Wyoming after their marriage. Albert worked for the railroad there. It was 25 April 1914 in Green River that their baby boy was born. He weighed seventeen pounds and was twenty-eight inches long at birth. Eva had a very long and hard labor. When the doctor got there he told her he didn't realize the situation was like it was or he would have done a Caesarian, but it was too late to line the walls with sheets and boil enough water. The baby lived only a short time. Eva was bed-ridden for seven years after this. She was never able to have more children. Her husband was very loving and understanding to her always. This was the second largest birth on record in the United States at this time.

Albert and Eva weren't in Green River very long. Their home was at 923 Binford Street. They both took great pride in their home--both inside and out. The outside was always like it was on display. They had lots of beautiful flowers and grass. They also had a large bird bath in the back yard and they enjoyed watching the birds come and go. There was a large English walnut tree in the back yard that was over forty years old. They also had a chestnut tree and would gather chestnuts and put them in an old purse for the kiddies who came to visit to play with.

Eva was a perfectionist in every way. Her home was indeed a thing of beauty. There was a place for everything and everything was in its place. There was a beautiful crystal chandelier over her dining room table that was exquisite. There was a large bay window in the dining room that was lined with tin so she could have her house plants there. It took her one hour every morning to water her indoor plants. She took lots of pride in them and enjoyed taking care of them.

She made lots of beautiful things with her hands. She had many talents. She had two large chairs in her front room that she had made needlepoint for. She did china painting and solid embroidery work on sheets and pillowcases that she padded to make it stand out. We know these two things were done before she was married because the initials "E.F." were painted on the dishes and a big, fancy "E" was embroidered on the sheet set. The one sheet is still in use (1987). She did lovely crochet work and painting on material. She painted enough quilt blocks for a big quilt for the Relief Society for a sale. Each block was a different flower.

Eva was always a very active member of the church and served in many different callings. Her health wasn't very good a lot of the time, but she always served when and where she was able. She served on the Stake Genealogical Board. She was always supportive of her husband in his many callings. She was an ordinance worker in the Salt Lake Temple for sixteen years. She was very faithful in this calling and loved this work. Her husband joined her in this calling for a few years before his death.

It was on 1 March 1955 that her devoted and loving husband passed away. He suffered a heart attack the evening before and they took him to the hospital. She was with him feeding him the next day and he just failed to open his mouth for the next bite and he was gone. Eva was always so grateful that Ab had passed away so peacefully.

After he passed away a former neighbor and friend, Harry DeRyke, told her he would check on her every day. This he did until she passed away nine years later. Sometimes he would come in the middle of the night on his way to or from the Topper Bakery that he owned and managed. He had a key and always took care of the furnace for her.

Her sister Norma Wilcox was very patient and loving with Eva while she was alone. She took care of her needs and was very helpful to Eva. She passed away 18 January 1964 at her home. She was 81 years old. She was buried the 21st of January 1964 in the Ogden City Cemetery by her husband and son.

BIOGRAPHY OF HENRY GROVER PARRY

Henry Grover Parry (known as Grover) was born 16 October 1884 in Ogden, Weber, Utah. He was the seventh child of Joseph Parry and Susan Amelia Wright Brown. His sister and brothers in order of birth are: Juliett, Franklin, John, Charles Oliver, William, and Albert Augustus. His father built this family a modern, six-room home on Eighteenth Street in 1890, the year his father opened the street and gave the city a deed for the property.

Grover was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 9 August 1896 by John W. Taylor and confirmed by Gilbert Torgeson.

Very little is known about Grover. After the death of his mother in 1903 he lived in his mother's home with his sister Juliett and her two children. His sister had promised her mother that she would care for Grover when his mother was gone. This home is at 310 18th Street and still belongs to the family.

Grover was well taken care of the rest of his life by his sister. She married John Baillinger in 1907. Grover lived with them in their home. His brothers and sisters were all good to him and showed him love and devotion until he passed away in 1930 at the age of forty-five years. Because of the arrangement of the front room they couldn't get the casket in the front door, so they took the glass out of the window and put it in that way. His funeral was held in the Ogden Tenth Ward and he is buried in the Parry cemetery lot in Ogden City Cemetery. He had been an invalid for many years before passing away on the 2nd of June 1930.



Henry Grover

THE YEAR 1888

The year 1888 was relatively prosperous for the Saints in Utah and the surrounding territories, although more arrests and imprisonments for polygamy took place that year than in any other since the persecutions under the Edmunds Law began.

Bills against polygamy were introduced in the Territorial Legislature, and a movement to achieve statehood for Utah was well under way.

Missionaries abroad were successful in their proselyting, particularly in the islands of the Pacific, including Samoa, where the gospel was introduced in 1888.

Mormon leaders, concerned about the secular tendencies of the Non-Mormon schools in the Territory, had begun to develop a system of Church Schools. In 1888, every Mormon stake was called on to establish an academy in its area. Also in that year, Utah State University of Agriculture and Applied Science in Logan was founded as a land grant college.

The loss of three of the prominent figures in Mormon history occurred in 1888 with the deaths of David Whitmer, last living witness to the divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon, Apostle Erastus Snow, one of the first pioneers to enter the Salt Lake Valley, and his brother Judge Zerubbabel Snow.

The year will be distinguished for its booms and blizzards, besides which it contains five eclipses, a comet, and a presidential election, to say nothing of the effort for Utah's statehood, of the local political excitement and land jumping unparalleled in the history of the Territory.

The eclipses--a celestial phenomenon indeed--were as follows: (1) the total eclipse of the moon of January 18, (2) the partial eclipse of the sun, February 11, (3) the partial eclipse of the sun of July 8 and 9, (4) the total eclipse of the moon of July 22 and 23, and (5) the partial eclipse of the sun of August 7.

The year 1888 will indeed prove to be one of the most memorable eras in the world's history.

IX

POLYGAMY DAYS



Washington Blvd. was traveled heavily by horse and wagon in 1891.

THE HAND AND THE SPIRIT

From wagon box to log cabin
and then to a house of stone
He thus progressed, staunch Mormon man,
but he was not alone,
Companions were around him
who shared the active some
They, too, were busy building
in the mad of a pioneer dream
The dream became reality
with years of steady toil
Their lot was our heritage
as they worked with stone and soil
I saw a rock wall, strongly built
and glad am I to tell
It stands there good and solid,
Grandfather built it well!
It spoke to me of courage
and bath, when I drew near it,
And I recognized anew,
the noble hand and spirit!

Virginia W. Brown

Early Ogden clustered downtown

By IRENE WOODHOUSE
Special to the Standard Examiner

"Before the railroads were joined in 1869, most of Ogden was clustered in the area around Fifth Street (now 25th Street) from Wall Avenue to Main Street (Washington Boulevard).

"On paper the city had been marked off into blocks, but few streets were actually cut through.

Wall Avenue provided the easiest route into town and Fifth Street was flat. Other streets were billy.

A log cabin on the western part of what is now City Hall Park was the City Hall and sometimes the church and school. Groups met there to talk.

"Official town business required written notice. The Printing Company was also on the square and was paid by Ogden City for printing tax deeds, delinquent lists, forms, etc. The printing equipment was owned by the Mormon church and leased to individuals to use "as they saw fit, but hopefully not as an anti-Mormon publishing company."

"Nobody needed to fear that Ogden had no newspaper until 1872 because the supplies — paper, ink, and so on — were not available.

A trip to Salt Lake took two days by wagon. Travelers brought periodicals to town, sometimes.

"Another building on the City Hall Square was the Relief society co-op. Ogden City Council minutes show a request from it for the space and the council approved it.

A subsequent entry reveals one woman persuaded her husband to donate the lumber and other supplies and the building was built by husbands of other members.

The co-op was successful. The women made useful articles to sell and used the money to aid the needy. Often they appeared before the council to request that the fees for business licenses and taxes be waived. The requests were granted.

On the eastern end of the City Hall Square was the Tithing Yard — a barn-type building with an office and a yard fenced with cobblestones to contain the livestock paid as tithing.

Across the street from the square, families lived and made the best of things. They tried to raise vegetables for their own use and they kept animals and fowl.

A few years before the railroad yard was within shouting distance of the town, Ogden began to experience good times. Businessmen found the surveyors, workers and investors needed food, clothing, shoes, shelter, and, last, but not least, recreation.

Shortly after Ogden became a junction city, Col. William "Coin" Harvey and his partners decided the real wealth was recreation.

Believing that people traveling alone, away from relatives and friends, behaved differently than at home, Harvey and friends planned a mile of year-round carnival activities. Since people getting off the trains could only go up 25th Street, the recreation idea took hold and booths, shops, restaurants, stores and saloons, prostitutes and gaming rooms sprang up in the area.

Needless to say, property values skyrocketed in a short time. Many of the original landowners sold out for tidy profits, others rented their properties and for several years 25th Street was the busiest area in town.

POLYCAMY YEARS - CAMP SERENE

The Bernard White farm home in Ferry was near the railroad in a strategic location near "The Switch," so that people could get off and on the trains unobserved by the marshals. It was also at the end of a long lane with no other roads leading into the lane. Therefore, anyone coming towards the house could be seen for sometime before he came to the door. There were numerous barns and other outbuildings that could serve as hiding places. One secret room was cut out of the hay in the barn, reinforced so that no one could accidentally fall into it, and equipped with a secret panel as an entrance. No one except Bernard and Jane, his wife, and those on "The Underground" know of its existence, and certainly the children never suspected that there was anything unusual about the barn, for they never found this room until years after the "Crusade" was over.

This was a period of great excitement and secrecy that David, Ada and Annie have never forgotten. As Bernard said that if the children did not know anything they could not tell anything, they found many strange things going on at home for which they received no explanation. As children today play "cops and robbers," these children played in dead earnest the game of outwitting the marshals.

Every person was suspect. The children were instructed never to tell a stranger anything--not even their names--for that might incriminate their father. All the children in the community were in on the same game. No one ever told anyone anything about what went on in his own home.

The house at Ferry had not been remodeled when it became known as "Camp Serene." With a limited amount of house room, Bernard and Jane found it hard to care for the many "guests" who arrived by night. Therefore, Bernard began an extensive remodeling job on the house, aided by his brother-in-law William Fife and some of the men on the "Underground." How the family ever managed during this period to create an atmosphere that would gain the home the name of "Camp Serene" can hardly be understood. Nevertheless, that was its name.

Jane was an excellent manager and Bernard a good provider. There seemed to be an almost unlimited supply of cured pork in the summer and beef in the winter plus great quantities of fruits and vegetables, flour, milk, and eggs. Jane and the two hired girls tackled the problem of feeding any number of "guests" who might arrive. Just making enough bread for everyone was a task.

At first the people on the "Underground" just used Camp Serene as a "Station." With the exception of Joseph F. Smith, no one stayed there very long. Many a time the children would go to bed at night with just their own family there. But when they awakened they found themselves in beds made on the floor and a group of thirty people in the house. Yet they were not to ask questions or to talk about anything they saw. The people disappeared just as mysteriously as they had come, going on the train to California or by white top or wagon to the next station--P.C. Jensen's on the north in Brigham City, or by easy, careful stages to William Streeper's in Centerville from whose house they could secretly make their way to Salt Lake City. But the children did not know about the stations or the names of the people. What

they did not know, they could not tell, even under the questioning of the marshals.

There were many prayers said for the brethren and their harassed wives. One sentence often repeated in the prayers Bernard uttered was "God bless these of our brethren who are in prison for righteousness' sake." It was not easy to live in polygamy, for it was a form of marriage that called for the highest motives and the most unselfish actions that mortal man was capable of achieving.

Among the men, who went to prison, were two of Bernard's neighbors, George Davis and Richard Thorne. Their wives and children valiantly tried to carry on without them. Misfortune befell the families of these brethren and each one lost two sons during the period the two fathers were serving time at the penitentiary. The two Thorne boys died of Typhoid fever.

Camp Serene was the stopping place for many prominent men during this stormy period. The Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints found refuge there upon their return from the Hawaiian Islands. President Wilford Woodruff and his counselor George Q. Cannon stayed there for only a short time, but his counselor Joseph Fielding Smith, the son of the martyred Hyrum Smith, stayed there for weeks at a time. In fact, it was he who called the White home "Camp Serene." He grew to be a part of the family. He stayed with Bernard and Jane and continued to come there at intervals until peace had once more been returned to the mountain valleys. The children liked him and often sat on his lap. He told them of his own boys and girls whom he rarely saw. They respected and honored him and felt responsible for his safety. He ate his meals separate from the family. During the time he was eating, a child was stationed at an upstairs window to watch the lane. If anyone turned into the lane, the signal was given and Joseph F. Smith disappeared. He often told Annie the marshals would never get him as long as she was on guard.

After his meals were over, he disappeared into the old upstairs bedroom where he spent his time studying and writing. If a real alarm was sounded, he went into hiding; probably the secret room in the barn was used as there was a bed and chairs there to make the place more comfortable. He often stayed at Camp Serene for six weeks at a time, showing that he had complete trust in his host and his family. Bernard felt honored to have the trust of such a great man as Joseph F. Smith and he did everything in his power to safeguard him from the marshals.

The man who stayed at Camp Serene for the longest period of time was Thomas Waddoups, who was known to the family as Brother Porter. He spent one winter working on the farm. The children never knew his real name until Ada and Annie went to Conference with their father. They saw Bernard talking to Brother Porter but much to their surprise their father asked them if they remembered Brother Waddoups. The name meant nothing to them and as they gazed in amazement, the Brother Porter they knew said, "Yes, Bernard, they know me, but not as Brother Waddoups. They know me as Brother Porter."

The man who was the greatest mystery to the girls was Joseph Parry, for they did not know where he slept. Every day he spent his time reading in the orchard or

talking with the family and other guests. But at night he disappeared and the children did not have the slightest idea where he went. As they did not know that there was a secret room in the barn, this continued to be a mystery for them until they were nearly grown when David came rushing into the house telling of his discovery. Even then, there was the room that had been occupied by Brother Parry--still partially furnished as it had been during polygamy days.

The children were always on the lookout for the marshals. One day Annie and Ada were walking home from school in the early spring. Since the road was muddy, they went out into the alfalfa field to find a better way home. As they were picking their way through the field, they saw a horseman coming down the road. Thinking that he was a marshal, they cast all caution to the wind and ran as fast as they could go towards the house. Two very muddy little girls shouted the warning as the horseman entered the yard. He was really having a good laugh as he greeted the family, for he was Omar Call, a family friend from Willard who knew how important it was to warn a family about the marshals.

Many a tale was told about unusual escapes from the marshals. One that the White family chuckled over was Winslow Farr's escape in a packing box. As Winslow Farr was bishop of the Third Ward and Barnard was his counselor, this story was of special interest to the Whites.

The Z.C.M.I. had a store in the building now used by the J.C. Penney Company on the corner of 24th Street and Washington Boulevard. Winslow Farr clerked there. He, like everyone else, was continually watching for the marshals. It seems that the people had a very good way of secretly warning those in danger. One day the marshals made a surprise raid upon the Z.C.M.I. with the express purpose of capturing Winslow Farr. Every door was guarded in the raid and the marshals were sure that they would get their man. When the word came to Winslow Farr, he calmly walked into the furniture department and asked a friend to nail down the lid on a large packing case. As Winslow Farr had to stoop a little when going through doors, this had to be a large packing case. When the men calmly went about their work of loading a dray drawn up to the platform at the back of the store, the guard at that door never suspected that the biggest box of all contained Winslow Farr. The box was put on the dray while the guard watched the process. The load rolled away. The driver drove a few blocks until he was sure he was not being followed. Then he stopped and released Winslow Farr from his cramped position, and Brother Farr made his way to a place of safety. Meanwhile the marshals ransacked the store, for they had positive proof that Mr. Farr was there.

(Barnard White Family Book, Ogden Genealogical Library, 929.2 W582h)

PROSECUTION OF POLYGAMISTS KEPT THE SUMMER OF 1886 HOT

The summer of 1886 was a long, hot one, made even hotter from unrest caused by the prosecution of the polygamists under the Edmunds Act. For the polygamist, the act represented a violation of his right to practice religion according to his own conscience. For the non-Mormon, polygamy was a flagrant case of disobedience to the law.

The Edmunds Act was passed by Congress March 22, 1882, to end polygamy, not only by direct punishment but by barring votes and removing those who acknowledged polygamy as a right from political careers or offices of public honor and trust.

Since Utah was a Mormon territory, juries had been composed of Mormons, who would not convict their fellow members. There was a dramatic rise in the population of non-Mormons who assumed positions of leadership. Of course, this was offensive to the Mormons, and the editor of The Ogden Junction, Ogden's Mormon paper, frequently spoke out against these "usurpers."

At the end of May, a fire destroyed many buildings on Main Street (Washington Boulevard), and the editor promptly regarded it as non-Mormon activity. Non-Mormons responded, calling the town "lawless."

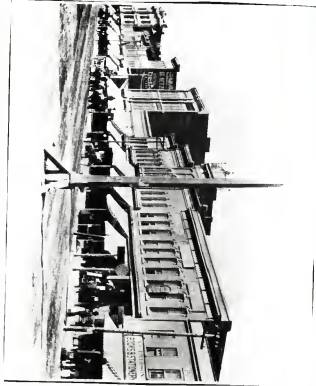
The stories are repetitious and the cause fueled by out-of-town newspapers which advised immigrants to go to Utah and outvote the Mormons. Also, according to these papers, Utah's resources were underdeveloped, even though hundreds of tons of salt were shipped regularly from the Great Salt Lake to Colorado, Montana and Nevada to be used in the silver refining process. The papers also pointed to the Great Salt Lake which could be utilized as a resort. It was this last that possibly saved Ogden from complete destruction. The Lake Park Resort at Syracuse opened. A July Fourth celebration was planned for Lester Park, but citizens were urged to get on the train and celebrate at Lake Park. The same held true for the July 24th activities. Only small groups attended the local festivities and the paper reported no trouble in Ogden.

The capture of the polygamists heated up. The Ogden Junction reported, without mentioning names, that "three lawmen from Ogden" went to Plain City to make an arrest. Polygamy trials were covered in detail, and the editor of the Ogden Junction was against the whole thing and said so. On July 30th a short notice in the paper informed readers that though the early retirement of Editor Hemenway had left them without an editor, the paper would continue publication. Mr. Hemenway had been convicted for libeling two attorneys. Moreover, the judge had refused to set bail.

As he sat in jail, he was interviewed by a reporter from the Ogden Junction. He said that he believed he should be more circumspect with his comments while he was in jail. He intended to read "Paradise Lost." His advice to others? Simply that jail was not a good place to be--especially for a family man.

Ogden Standard-Examiner,
Sunday, July 27, 1886
"Ogden Anecdotes" by
Irene Woodhouse

How Ogden looked in the 1890's. This picture was taken of the west side of Washington Avenue, looking south from 24th Street. Note the light post in the middle of the street. The Brown Hotel can be seen at far left.



100 Years Ago



Editor's Note: In celebration of the Ogden Standard-Examiner's centennial year of publication, "One Hundred Years Ago" will appear each Tuesday.

This feature contains excerpts of news stories and interesting anecdotes from corresponding weeks of "The Standard" in 1888. The language, spelling and punctuation appear exactly as it did then and provide fascinating insights into what life was like in the Utah Territory one hundred years ago.

**Wednesday
morning,
February 29, 1888.**

The Many Inquiries Concerning Her Resources.

The unlimited resources of Ogden as a business centre place her among the leading cities of the Western country. When the many elements of trade which she already possesses are considered this is not to be wondered at, and indeed the only remarkable part of the affair is the fact that she has not attracted still greater attention. The railroad facilities she already has in being the junction of five gigantic lines, added to the fact that other roads will eventually make this City their terminus, form the solid foundation for Ogden's greatness, and bring her a mine of wealth. Again, the water power which can be found here is simply boundless. On one side flows the broad Weber, with its unestimated body of water, and on the other, the Ogden river dashes down from the mountains, bringing with it all the clearness and purity which so strongly characterizes it in the recesses of the canyon, where first it springs forth from the earth. These two streams furnish power enough to put in motion 30,000 weaving looms; 10,000 spinning wheels; the same number of carding machines; or an endless amount of any mills which might be mentioned. The Ogden river also contains enough good, fresh water to furnish the entire population of Utah with all they would use for domestic purposes.

And the soil has not been told. This valley can raise an abundance of the finest grain that can be found. Our vegetables are favorites wherever known. Apples, pears, peaches, plums, melons, currants, raspberries, strawberries, and almost every other kind of fruit, can be grown here to perfection.

There can be no wonder, then, that Ogden is the subject of much inquiry, and recent developments show that these inquiries are daily increasing. Even in Salt Lake City many persons anxiously desire to be informed concerning the resources of Ogden. The efforts which are being made to advertise this City are beginning to bear good fruit.

Concerning the welfare of her railroad interests there should be no doubt. There should be no doubt that this is the spot at which repair shops, round houses, store houses for freight, and other buildings will eventually be constructed. There are no doubts on these questions in the minds of farseeing and clear-headed persons, who cannot but perceive that no railroad can carry on an important business in the West without making Ogden one of its chief working points.

A prominent San Francisco capitalist informs us that not only will the Utah Central extension to Los Angeles be built, but the new Los Angeles road to Ogden also; for where there is business enough for one road there is for two and the new road must come to Ogden for its trade. All these facts but point to the prosperity of Ogden, and their working out should be awaited by her citizens.

This article was published the day Elias Parry, Joseph's last child, was born.

X

ACHIEVEMENTS

OGDENITE SPENT LONG HOURS HAULING MONUMENT TO CLARKSTON

There weren't many paved roads when Raymond G. Lowe, of 509 32nd St. drove trucks for Ogden Transfer Company back in the early years of the 20th Century. Trucks weren't built for comfort in those days, either. Some of them had tops but no doors or windows. Most had windshields front and back. In summer the dust fogged into the cab, while in the rainy and snowy seasons a driver could get pretty wet and cold.

About 1924, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints announced a special tribute would be paid to Martin Harris, one of the three witnesses who claimed to have seen the plates from which the Book of Mormon was translated. Thus it was that a monument was prepared for shipment to Clarkston, a small town in Cache County where Mr. Harris died on July 10, 1875, at the age of 92.

The monument was purchased from Perry Monument Co., located on Washington Boulevard, and shipped to Clarkston via truck. Mr. Lowe was hired to drive the truck over unpaved roads from Ogden to Clarkston. The monument was in three parts and was hauled on a three-ton trailer pulled by a five-ton White truck with hard rubber tires—not the smoothest conveyance around compared to today's standards, but not too bad when you considered that anything made of rubber rode considerably smoother than metal.

Mr. Lowe climbed into his truck and left Ogden, pulling the trailer, at 7 a.m. on that day, arriving in Clarkston about five hours later, at 12 noon. The monument was set up in the Clarkston Cemetery, where it still stands, but Mr. Lowe was a working man and had already gone back to Ogden when the monument was completed.

Now 89, Mr. Lowe had never seen the monument since it was erected until recently when friends took him to the site.

According to the LDS Church research department, the monument was started in 1924 and dedicated in July 1925.

One of three witnesses who claimed to have held in his own hands the plates from which the Book of Mormon was translated, Mr. Harris was the only one who lived and died in Utah. The other witnesses, Oliver Cowdery and David Whitmer, died in Richmond, Mo. in 1850 and 1888, respectively.

Mr. Harris, who was born in 1783 in Eastown, N.Y., said he held the plates "on my knee an hour and a half, whilst in conversation with Joseph [Smith] founder of the Mormon Church. His testimony was, 'I know the Book of Mormon is true. I know that the plates have been translated by the gift and power of God, for His voice declared it, therefore I know of a surety that the work is true.' He said that 'as many of the plates as Joseph Smith translated, I handled with my hands, plate after plate.'"

Oliver Cowdery, who was born Oct. 3, 1806, in Walla, Vt., and died March 3, 1850 in Richmond, Mo., claimed he "wrote, with my own pen, the entire Book of Mormon (save a few pages) as it fell from the lips of the Prophet Joseph Smith, as he translated it by the gift and power of God...."

The third witness, David Whitmer who was born Jan. 7, 1805, at a trading post in Pennsylvania and also died in Richmond, Mo., but on Jan. 23, 1888, said "an angel showed them to us," meaning he and Mr. Cowdery, in late June 1829.

Mr. Whitmer apparently didn't handle the golden plates from which Joseph Smith claimed he translated the Book of Mormon.

He said, however, that in company with Mr. Smith and Mr. Cowdery, he "saw them... and distinctly heard the voice of the Lord declaring that the records of the plates of the Book of Mormon were translated by the gift and power of God."

Testimony also was given by Emma Smith, and by Joseph Smith's mother, Mrs. Lucy Mack Smith, both of whom died in Nauvoo, Illinois.

Standard-Examiner
Dec. 25, 1975
By Robin Tibbets

Very impressive monument, below left, honoring Martin Harris, located at Clarkston, Utah. This was made by Joseph Parry & Sons Co. It has been listed as a Utah Historic Site by the National Register. Each year in August a Pageant is held honoring this great event in LDS History.

Below right. Inscription on Martin Harris Monument shown in picture.



REMINISCENCES OF GRANDDAUGHTER LUCILLE PARRY PETERSON OF HER GRANDFATHER JOSEPH PARRY

Joseph was an adventurer as he left his home in Newmarket, Wales, at age 17, to seek his fortune.

He was an obedient convert to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as he followed its Prophet and leaders.

He was a loving husband as he and his new wife planned their trip to America.

He was an early pioneer as he arrived in Utah in 1852 with the 13th Company of Welch immigrants.

He was a successful business man as he cleared the land, sold building lots, built homes, and business areas in Ogden. The two story 75 x 125 foot brick building he built at the northwest corner of 23rd and Washington Ave. in Ogden was so well built it has now been incorporated in the Ogden City Mall. It was in 1899 Joseph built this building and it was in this building that he and his sons conducted a business selling monuments and headstones and specialized in investments. In 1932 the family sold the building to the Northgate Co. Real Estate, subsidiary of Allied Stores.

He was a compassionate man as he harnessed his best teams to his strongest wagons, and loaded them with food and clothing and travelled back into the vast prairies to meet the starving weary pioneers as they ended their three months journey to Utah.

He was a tireless missionary as he taught the Indians in the northern country, taught his relatives and friends in far away Wales and England, and taught the immigrants in Utah as they arrived from the European countries.

He was a brave soldier as he served as Captain and Chaplain of the Infantry that fought the federal army in Echo Canyon, sent by President Johnson, whose mission was to annihilate the saints.

He was a polygamist, who had five wives, strong courageous women who gave birth to 23 children. Many of these children and grandchildren have become outstanding Utah citizens.

He was an enthusiastic politician as he was elected and re-elected as alderman of the 3rd District of Ogden.

He was a leader and socially accepted as he helped plan the welcoming reception for the Railroad officials as the railroad arrived in Ogden.

He was a progressive educator, as he served on the Ogden School Board.

He was an active Church member, as he served in a Bishopric and for 27 years as a High Councilman of the Weber Stake.

He was a loving father and grandfather. I felt the love Grandfather had for little children when, at age 4, I sat on his lap. He hugged me and called me "his little Mary."

Grandfather endured to the end, for on the day of his death he named and blessed three tiny new born infants in the Past and Sacrament meeting in the 3rd Ward.

Indeed, Joseph Parry of Ogden was a great man.

SINCERE TRIBUTE TO OUR BEAUTIFUL LAND

"God built Him a continent of glory and filled it with treasures untold; He carpeted it with soft-rolling prairies, and columned it with thundering mountains; He studded it with sweet-flowing fountains and traced it with long winding streams. He planted it with deep-shadowed forest, and filled them with song. Then, He called unto a thousand people, and summoned the bravest among them. They came from the ends of the earth; each bearing a gift and a hope, the glow of adventure was in their eyes, and in their hearts the glory of hope...

"And out of the memory of bounty of earth and the labor of men, out of the longing hearts and the prayer of souls..., out of the memory of ages and hopes of the world; God fashioned a nation in LOVE..., blessed it with a purpose sublime; and called it AMERICA!"

(Written by an unknown Rabbi long ago)

"To laugh often and love much; to win the respect of intelligent persons and the affection of children; to earn the approbation of honest critics and to endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to give of one's self; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social condition; to have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exultation; to know that even one life has breathed easier because you have lived--this is to have succeeded."

Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882)



A Continent Linked. The "iron horse" (Central Pacific, now Southern Pacific) met the "iron horse" (Union Pacific) at Promontory May 10, 1869. Joseph Parry was among the Ogden dignitaries attending. He was on the Committee who planned welcoming affairs in Ogden given to honor the directors and officers of the two railroads. Ogden grew rapidly after the coming of the trains.



Joseph Parry was given the contract to lay brick sidewalks in the early development of Ogden. One sidewalk still in good condition, is shown in the picture above. It can be seen on the west side of Washington Blvd. between 20th and 21st Streets.

FUNERAL OF LATE JOSEPH PARRY
Died August 6, 1911 Buried August 13, 1911

Prominent Persons of the State Gather to Pay
Final Respects to Departed Pioneer
Most Impressive Were the Services at Which
Speakers Eulogize the Life of Deceased

The funeral of the late Joseph Parry, the aged pioneer of Utah and Idaho, was held yesterday afternoon. Prominent men in all walks of life and from all parts of Utah and the United States were present. The Mormon Church chief authorities were represented at the services by Apostle C. W. Penrose. Bishop Van Dyke presided and President Jas. Wetherspoon, Patriarch C. F. Middleton, Bishop Romney of Salt Lake, and Pleasant Green Taylor also took part.

The musical program was beautifully rendered by the Ogden Tabernacle Quartette, assisted by Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edwards, Mrs. Marion Johnson Clark, Mrs. Farley and Fred Graham, whose heart-touching selections were appropriate to the sad occasion.

The pall bearers were selected from among those with whom the deceased was associated while a member of the city council, and representative of the old Weber Stake High Council. They were Chief of Police T. E. Browning, ex-Mayor M. G. Browning, T. S. Browning, President of the City Council, Councilman Jas. Taylor, Marcus Farr, C.D. Brown, William Moyes and Gilbert Torgerson.

Apostle C. W. Penrose spoke of the intimate relations that existed between himself and the late Mr. Parry. Together they had been associated in church and civic affairs, and that many a time he had been guided and consoled by the sound advice and perfect logic of the deceased. They were congenial spirits and no one, more than he, felt the loss as keenly of his beloved brother, friend and mentor. Quoting from Paul, Mr. Penrose said that the late Mr. Parry had fought the good fight, had kept the faith, run his race and now he was crowned with the laurels of immortality and victory.

Patriarch Middleton told of his close relationship to the deceased during the pioneer days of the Salmon River Mission and of Utah. He eulogized strongly the predominant qualities of the deceased, which he said were intense religious piety, love of God and his fellow-men, a staunch integrity and sterling honesty. In a few words he spoke pathetically to the bereaved widow and children and prayed that God would give them strength to bear their loss--which was only a temporal one, for the eminent churchman, kind husband, loving father and respected citizen had gone to his heavenly reward and that he was now with God and Father whom he had loved and served so well, and that he was awaiting the coming of his loved ones to join him in eternal bliss.

President Wetherspoon also spoke a few words of consolation and enumerated many of the grand qualities for which the late Mr. Parry was universally noted, and from them drew a lesson of examples which he urged the large audience to imitate.

Over 2,000 people were present at the services, the tabernacle being crowded

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FUNERALS — BLESSINGS

to the doors and hundreds of extra seats were added to accommodate the people, but they were insufficient and hundreds had to stand on the outside of the sacred edifice.

The floral tributes of respect were many and beautiful, and covered the casket and the entire front of the great rostrum.

After the services in the tabernacle, the funeral cortege again formed and wended its way slowly to City Cemetery where the remains were placed in their last earthly resting place.

Ogden Paper, August 14, 1911

FEEL KEENLY DEATH OF JOSEPH PARRY

Was Pioneer of Sturdy Type; One of First Successful Irrigationists

Ogden, Aug. 7th. Joseph Parry, who died at his home in Ogden last evening, was one of the commonwealth builders of early days, having had much to do with the industrial uplift of Utah. He was instrumental in first bringing the lands and the water of the intermountain country together, which caused the valleys to blossom, and it was his hand that added in the guidance of the ship of state in its infancy. He also was a teacher of the great moral and ethical truths that made the men and women of the first days of the state strong and high minded. He was of Welsh blood and a devout Latter-day Saint during the major portion of his life, having joined the church when only 21 years of age.

Mr. Parry came to America in 1848, settling first in Missouri. From Missouri he went to Iowa, and in the year 1852 he came to Utah, spending the remainder of his life in this state and in Idaho. Mr. Parry built the first sawmill in this section of the country on Box Elder Creek near Brigham City, and he was among the first to erect frame houses in Ogden.

With a number of other sturdy pioneers, Mr. Parry in 1855 was called by the authorities of the church to colonize the Salmon River country. He settled in the Lemhi Valley and aided in the building of Fort Lemhi for protection against the Indians. It was he who turned the first stream of water on the lands of the mountain wilderness for the purpose of raising crops. Mr. Parry was looked upon for many years as the father of irrigation.

In 1857 he was a member of Lot Smith's company and participated in what is commonly known as the Echo War. He was made captain of the Weber military organization, and served in that capacity for a number of years. He served a number of terms in the Council of Ogden City and held important positions in the Church, always filling them with fidelity and credit. He fought Indians in the early days, and was known as a brave and honorable fighter. Mr. Parry was born at New Market, Flintshire, North Wales, April 4, 1825.

Salt Lake Tribune



The original pioneer tabernacle building

The old tabernacle was the first relatively large building constructed in Weber County. It was begun during the hard winter of 1855-56 when the population of Ogden City was approximately 50 families. It had benches made from hand split logs and a dirt floor. When Johnson's Army invaded Utah (1857-58) the tabernacle was utilized as a headquarters for the Ogden Division of the Utah Militia. It was dedicated in 1859 and became the center of activity for the Saints. It was a unique, modern structure which would seat 1200 persons. Because of its location, 22nd Street and Washington, the Tabernacle Square was used for carnivals, fairs, circuses and athletic events. The Church sponsored many socials on the grounds.

In 1896 a large county fair was held to raise money for the remodeling of the Tabernacle. An imposing front and entrances, together with other side wings, sloping floor, made it one of the outstanding edifices in the state. A large reed organ was installed and a Tabernacle Choir began. Here is where Joseph Parry's funeral was held. Besides the 1200 seats, extra seats had to be brought in and many people stood outside to hear the services.



An example of the old and beautiful monuments made by the Joseph Parry & Sons Monument Co. At right, the Joseph Parry plot located in the Ogden City Cemetery. The lovely draped monument highlights the entire plot. It became necessary for the Committee to replace the base section in 1983.



Another Parry monument on a family plot in the Ogden City Cemetery. Many of the outstanding monuments found in early cemeteries were the result of the Parry fine masonry.

BLESSING PRONOUNCED BY PATRIARCH JOHN SMITH ON THE HEAD
OF JOSEPH PARRY, SON OF EDWARD AND MARY PARRY, BORN 4 APRIL
1825 IN NEWMARKET, FLINT SHIRE, N. WALES

Brother Joseph, in the name of Jesus Christ, I lay my hands upon thy head to confer upon thee a patriarchal blessing. Wisdom shall be given thee that thou mayest control thyself and thy houses in a righteous manner. You shalt be a Counsellor in Israel and to do much good. The Lord hath given angels charge concerning thee, and inasmuch as thou art faithful and diligent in all things that hath been, and will be given unto thee you shall be protected. Thy footsteps shall be guided by the hand of the Almighty, you shall be an instrument in the hand of the Lord in converting many souls and bringing them into the ministry, and in doing much good while you shall sojourn on the earth.

You shall have power given thee that thou mayest heal the sick, and if necessary raise the dead, for thou art of the blood of Joseph and no good thing shall be withheld from you if thy faith fail not. Thy sons and daughters shall be many and mighty in the Priesthood. They shall also be filled with the Spirit of Prophecy, and you shall raise a son that shall prophecy at an early age, he shall be mightier in the Kingdom than thee.

This blessing with all other blessings which have been conferred upon thy head by any of the Servants of God, I seal upon thy head in they name of Jesus Christ, and I also rebuke all disease or evil spirit which may be troubling thee, and say unto them depart and trouble thee no more, and I seal you up to enter eternal life to come forth in the morning of the first resuration with the first. Even so amen.

This blessing was conferred on the 12th day
of May 1857, at Fort Lemhi, Salmon River

(Spelling as given in blessing)

ORDINATIONS AND MISSIONS OF JOSEPH PARRY

Feb 1847	-	Ordained a Priest
May 1850	-	Ordained an Elder
1852	-	Ordained a Seventy
Apr. 6, 1855	-	Called on Salmon River Mission
Oct. 1, 1857	-	Went to Echo Canyon
Dec. 13, 1864	-	Elected President 3 Ward
May 5, 1870	-	Went on a Mission to Wales
Oct. 1880	-	Ordained a High Priest
July 25, 1896	-	Elected counselor to President Farr
June 8, 1887	-	Was sentenced to 6 months imprisonment and \$300 dollars fine for living with my wives
1890	-	Paid One thousand dollars Tithing
1892	-	Paid \$500.00 to finish the Salt Lake Temple

From a paper in Joseph Parry's Journal

BLESSING GIVEN BY APOSTLE O. PRATT ON THE HEAD OF BRO.
JOSEPH PARRY, AT THE HISTORIAN'S OFFICE, SALT LAKE CITY,
8 MAY 1870, Previous to his Departure on a Mission to Britain

Bro. Jos. Parry, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we the servants of God lay our hands upon your head, and set you apart to the Mission into which you have been called and appointed by the General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints - to go forth to England or Wales or wheresoever thou shall be appointed by the authorities in that land, to labor solely for the good of the Kingdom - to preach the Gospel of the Son of God to the people.

Lift up thy voice as a trumpet, and cry repentance to the children of men. We seal upon you the blessing and power of the Holy Ghost which shall qualify you in every duty pertaining to this calling. You shall be a strength and a comfort to the Saints among whom you shall labor and by your increasing exertions some of the most worthy shall be gathered to Zion.

Wherever you go, the Angel of God shall accompany you and in all that you do, for the building up of the Kingdom of God, you shall have the consolation to know that your labors have been productive of good and also accepted of God and His Priesthood upon the earth.

We seal all these blessings upon you with all other blessings needful to fill your mission, and say, go in peace and seek unto God for strength and wisdom, and you shall have much joy in this your Mission, and in due time you shall return to your family having done well. You shall be preserved from danger, and your prayers heard by the Lord God of Sabbath.

We seal these blessings upon you, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

A. F. Gibbs

MY PRAYER - by Dorothy F. Kress

Take my money, take my wealth,
Give me friends, and give me health.
Take my prestige, take my fame,
But always leave me my good name.
Take the words that I may rue,
And give me a tongue that's true.
Take from me all thoughts of vile,
Let my deeds be free from guile.
May I have a humble heart,
To keep deceit far from my heart.
May I be a friend to all,
And God's love ever o'er me fall.

XII

COMMITTEE SPEAKS



Frances Harbertson

JOSEPH PARRY FAMILY GENEALOGICAL COMMITTEE

Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite, Francis Parry Myers, Nancy Harbertson Allred (Nancy resigned in July 1985 and her mother, Frances Harbertson took her place), Fern Parry Taylor, Blanche Nelson Bradford, Lucile Parry Peterson

The Committee feel that now the Parry Book is complete, the members of the different families should organize and be responsible for keeping the genealogy of each wife up to date. That would entail making new sheets for marriages, recording children born and their baptisms, endowments and sealings in the temple. We emphasize the necessity of completing the temple work on each family sheet.

We have given books to the various family members who will be glad to share them and help if questions arise. We now have such fine Genealogical Libraries in Ogden and Salt Lake and the workers there will quickly come to the aid of anybody desiring help on their records. Here is a list of family members who can assist you:

Eliza Tunks Parry line:

Frances Harbertson, 1265 22nd St., Ogden, UT 84401 - 392-9338 (telephone)

Olive Stone Parry line:

Elizabeth Farr Braithwaite, 3757 Jefferson Ave., Ogden, UT 84403 - 393-9049
Francis Parry Myers, 1495 Brinker Ave., Ogden, UT 84404 - 621-7310

Susan Wright Brown Parry line:

Charles Hugh Parry, 1120 Canyon Rd., Ogden, UT 84404 - 393-4145
Jean Parry Walker, 624 Darling St., Ogden, UT 84403 - 394-3014
Roger Parry Pett, 4226 S. 2275 W., Roy, UT 84067 - 731-2611

Juliette Parry Stone & Ballinger lines:

Marion Ballinger, 310 18th St., Ogden, UT 84401 - 393-1688
Renee Hansen, 11 S. Main, Mantua, UT 84302 - 723-6570

The Committee will act as an Advisory Board to help the above workers. This is a very great work and we know all you family members will derive much satisfaction in keeping your records up to date. Our prayers go with you for your success.



THE JOSEPH PARRY FAMILY GENEALOGICAL COMMITTEE REPORTS:

We have worked hard for twelve years to accomplish things which we felt Grandpa Parry would like done with the \$10,000 he left and designated should be used for genealogical purposes. We list the things we have done:

Through our Researcher, Bert Rawlins, 1300 Foulkes and Edwards names have been researched from Welsh records. Names have been filed with the temple and work done on all 1300.

Planned and arranged for several family reunions held during the twelve years.

Xeroxed and bound copies of original diary of Joseph Parry and made them available to families at our reunions.

Xeroxed countless family sheets, biographies and events pertaining to the Parry Family together with the History of Ogden book which was passed out at our reunions.

Placed Family Book of Remembrance on Joseph Parry Family in the Salt Lake and Ogden Genealogical Libraries, and also in Weber State College Library.

Prepared picture family group sheets of four wives of Joseph Parry and verified all dates on same at Salt Lake Genealogical Library.

Donated \$1,000 to Union Depot Museum. This placed his name on the plaque in the foyer of the Museum with other men who extended help in many ways in bringing the railroads into Ogden. Placed a plaque inside the Museum showing his picture and his contribution in the advance of the railroad.

Gave \$1,000 to McKay-Dee Foundation which placed his name on the donor list, with other notables, which is displayed at the McKay-Dee Hospital foyer.

Replaced the base on Grandpa Parry's monument in Ogden City Cemetery. The original base was disintegrating. We also, with the help of Elizabeth Shaw Stewart, replaced a marker on a Parry grave because the burial plot was without identification.

We contacted a researcher in New Orleans to trace the burial place of Jane Payne (Grandfather's first wife), but nothing could be found.

Gave \$500 to Sons of Pioneers to list Grandfather's name, with his five wives, on their plaque which covers one large side of the Sons of Pioneer Building located in Salt Lake City.

Presented to Ogden City Genealogical Library 40 volumes of the Domesday Books which contain a statistical survey of England in 1086 A.D.

Donated \$1,000 to the Utah Symphony and Ballet to further the arts in Ogden, which Grandpa endorsed so much when he was alive.

Gathered numerous biographies, pictures and family sheets in order to publish this book. Cleaned interesting articles, maps, coats of arms, etc., for its content.

JUST A CARD

By Joseph Nielsen

We are individuals in the Third Estate represented on earth by a card,
We had no chance to get keys while on earth, so alas, our progress is barred.
There are millions of us waiting here and forward we cannot go,
How despondent we get waiting for years you mortals have no way to know.

For years I have prayed and waited here and no encouragement came.
With the Church of England I had cast my lot and I hoped that they still had my name.
In an old English Church in a little town lay old church records stacked in a pile.
A young Mormon boy was looking for names and he looked through the books for a while.

He copied some names, and some he passed by when he got through he had quite a list.
There was disappointment and sorrow for some of the spirits whose names he had missed.
As for me, I was joyous and full of new hope and to shout I could hardly resist.
My prayers and my hopes were rewarded at last because the boy had my name on his list.

The boy sent our names to the Index Bureau, I hope he will get a reward,
We were full of joy and rejoicing that day when they wrote each one's name on a card.
We are individuals on earth once again, our souls and our hopes in a card;
And 'O' for the joy that no mortals can know, they've been sent to the House of the Lord.

I am just a card in a pile of cards, you may think of me just as a name,
But I have lived on earth the same as you but my chances were not just the same.
I cannot do my own work on earth, how can you mortals be so at ease?
Please drop your work for a half a day and get me those precious keys.

That treasured card there in that pile should move you mortals to tears.
I have waited and longed for this day to come for several hundred years.
If you take my name through the Temple today, pay strict attention please;
I have waited so long, so please don't fail to get a single one of my keys!

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

The value of time
The value of perseverance
The pleasure of working
The dignity of simplicity
The worth of character
The power of kindness
The obligation of duty
The virtue of patience
The wisdom of economy
The improvement of talent
The joy of originating
The influence of example

THE WORLD'S GOOD WOMEN

Good women are as sentinels; in the darkest
of earth's night
They hold with stout hearts, silently, life's
outposts toward the light,
And at God Almighty's roll call 'mong the
hosts that answer "here,"
The voices of good women sound strong,
and sweet, and clear.

Good women are brave soldiers; in thickest
of the fight
They stand with stout hearts patiently, em-
battling for the right,
And though no blast of trumpet or roll of drum
is heard,
Good women, the world over, are an army
of the Lord.

Good women save the nation, though they have
not sword nor gun;
Their panoply is righteousness; their will
with God's as one,
Each in her single person revealing God
on earth,
Knowing that so, and only so, is any life
of worth.

Dost talk of woman's weakness! I tell you
that this hour
The weight of the world's future depends
upon their power.
And down the track of ages, as time's flood
tides are told,
The level of their height is marked by the
place their women hold.

We as members of the committee, want to pay tribute
to Grandfather's five wives. It was through their loyalty
and understanding that he was able to achieve the success
in life he obtained. Grandfather was so active in civic,
business and religious duties, the wives were the ones
who had the greater responsibility in raising the children
and in keeping the home fires burning. We are proud
indeed of all of these fine wives.

GOD BLESS YOU ALWAYS

May God bless you always, forever I pray,
Protect you while sleeping, and all through the day.
May He stand beside you, come sunset or dawn,
And His be the strength you're depending upon.

May God bless you always wherever you go,
Calming your fears, and helping you grow,
Soothing your heartaches, sharing your smiles,
And just being near, to lighten the miles.

May God bless you always, through sunlight and rain,
Always forgiving, again and again.
Teaching you patience, when things turn out wrong,
The value of hope, and the joy of a song.

May He be the friend, you never need doubt,
As He helps you discover what life's all about.
May He walk beside you the rest of your days,
And I earnestly pray that God bless you always!

Grace E. Easley

DIRECTIONS

Jesus, take me by the hand, guide me through this troubled land.
When by storms, I'm tossed about, calm the waves; erase the doubt.
Dearest Savior, light my way, 'lest in darkness, I might stray.
Though a detour cause concern, may it be a chance to learn.

Oh, Lord, shield me with Your grace. Hold me in your sweet embrace.
As a beacon, shining far stay my constant, guiding star.
God, without You, I'm afraid I'd face too many barricades
Wrought with doubts and dead-end streets ending in despair, defeats.

Though the path become too steep...and my step a little slow...
I know You'll take me in Your keep when I have nowhere else to go.

Polly Thornton

Memorandum. We as family members of this fine Pioneer, Joseph Perry, are so proud of the courage and wisdom he showed during his lifetime.

